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†‡† *As ſome perſons have invidiouſly reported that the Portraits of Foreigners engraved for this work, are merely the coinage of imagination, and not real Likeneſſes, it may be proper to inform the public that the original Engraving of M. Robeſpierre, done at Paris, by order of the National Aſſembly of* 1789, *is left with the Printer for the inſpection of the curious.*

MEMOIRS OF M. ROBESPIERRE.

(With an elegant Portrait of that Extraordinary Republican.)

FEW men who have adorned or ſullied the pages of hiſtory have been more variouſly characterized than the ſubject of the preſent memoirs. Some have depicted him as one of the chief ornaments of human nature; as the firm enemy of tyranny and oppreſſion, by whomſoever exerciſed; and as the ſtrenuous defender and ſupporter of the rights of mankind; brave, wiſe, eloquent and ſteady. On the other hand, many others have painted him in the moſt hideous colours; as an enemy to all tyranny in any but himſelf; as overturning all order and juſt ſubordination; and a violent demagogue, duping the people by ſpecious appearances, and throwing his country into anarchy and confuſion only that he might riſe upon the ruins of order, decency and humanity. Rather ferocious than brave, more crafty and cunning than wiſe, rather rude of ſpeech than eloquent; ſteady only in his nefarious purſuits, full of diſſimulation, and conſtantly varying his words and actions according to the variation of the times and the change of men's fortunes and conditions.

Amidſt this variety of opinions it is not for us to adopt either, we ſhall only trace his public conduct from his youth up, ſtate uncontroverted facts, and reſpectfully leave our readers to exerciſe their own judgment, draw their own concluſions, and decide in their own minds, whether the name of *Robeſpierre* ſhould be conſigned to futurity engraven on the *pillar of fame* or the *column of infamy*.

M. Robeſpierre was born in the city of *Arras*, in the year 1739. his father was clerk to a *M. Victor Chantereyne*, a notary, and his mother was *Marie Barbe*, ſiſter to the famous *Francois Damien*, who was executed at Paris in March, 1757 for ſtabbing Louis XV. (which Damien was alſo Robeſpierre's godfather). The youth was put early to ſchool, and ſoon learned to write a fine hand, and in 1754, was placed as an apprentice in Paris to *M. Odent*, an *Eſcrivain* in St. Innocent's church-yard.

[As there are more people in Paris who cannot write, than in any other capital perhaps in Europe, and multitudes alſo who cannot read, there are a number of men who make a comfortable living by reading letters and writing anſwers, for thoſe who cannot do

that neceſſary buſineſs themſelves; and they alſo draw up bills, ſtate accounts, and write petitions on ſundry occaſions. For this purpoſe they ſit every day in little ſhops, ſcarcely bigger than a cobler's bulk, adjoining to the pillars in St. Innocent's church-yard; and are called *Eſcrivains*, that is *writers*.]

The attack on the French king's life, on Twelfth day 1757, by *Damien*, had made it generally believed that ſo mean a man as this aſſaſſin was, would not of himſelf have made ſo daring an attempt, but that he was ſet on by ſome perſons of more conſequence. To diſcover the conſpiracy *Damien* was not only put to the torture, but ſundry perſons were arreſted, as were alſo, all relations of the criminal even to diſtant degrees. However no plot could be traced; nothing appeared to criminate any but *Damien*, and when he was executed, the March following, all his relations were liberated.

Young *Robeſpierre*, though then but turned of ſeventeen years old, from being Nephew and Godſon to *Damien*, was among the number ſeized. He was detained in the Chatelet near three months, and was ſeveral times interrogated, but being found perfectly innocent was releaſed. This confinement was not reliſhed by the young priſoner; naturally of a ſullen diſpoſition, he became ſtill more ſo whilſt in priſon; and after his enlargement was ſeldom ſeen to ſmile. He appeared to look on the impriſonment of himſelf and his relations as an act of tyranny, and even the death of his uncle as a martyrdom. Where and whence he imbibed theſe ſentiments is not eaſy to ſay; but the following lines, which were diſperſed through Paris in 1758, were thought to proceed from the pen of young Robeſpierre, though they could not be traced to him.

Caton meurt lorſqu' aux bord du Tibre
Il voit la liberté perir
Un bon homme ne voulut mourir
Que lorſqu 'il vit la France libre.

Thus literally tranſlated.

Cato died when he ſaw liberty periſh on the banks of the Tiber. A good man would not die, but when he ſaw France free.

How long *Robeſpierre* continued with *M. Odent* after his releaſe is not certainly known; but we find him eſtabliſhed as an *Eſcrivain* in the year 1761. From which time there is a chaſm in his hiſtory till the year 1787, probably becauſe both himſelf and his actions were too obſcure to attract any public notice. In that year the embers of diſcontent began to burſt forth into a flame, and from the early diſpoſition of *Robeſpierre* there is no doubt but he joined the diſcontented, and obtained a great degree of credit; for when the National Aſſembly was eſtabliſhed he got himſelf returned as one of the repreſentatives of the *third order*.

For ſome time *Robeſpierre* ſeems to have contented himſelf with obſerving the diſpoſitions and deſigns of his colleagues, and with ſtudiouſly remarking how the tide of affairs would turn. He generally voted with the majority on whatſoever queſtion: and appeared rather to *follow* than to wiſh to *guide*. He aſſiduouſly made himſelf friends, and got elected into the Jacobin club: There he began to ſpeak, and ſeemed to prune thoſe wings, by which he has ſince taken ſuch loſty flights. In the ſpring of the year 1791, he found his own ſtrength was capable of being no more a *follower*, but a *leader*, he engaged decidedly on public meaſures, and ventured to oppoſe and contradict opinions which he diſliked.

The *national aſſembly* had been ſome time employed in ſettling a *new conſtitution*, (for that formed in 1789, was no longer liked by many,) ſundry articles had been framed, and were in courſe of reviſion. On Monday the 8th of February 1791, *M. le Chapelier* roſe to defend the doctrine of a *general will* of the people. *M. Robeſpierre* argued ſtrongly againſt the 7th article, which decreed "that all *invitation* or *excitement* of the people, to diſobey a law, whether verbally or in writing, is a crime of *leze-conſtitution*." This he ſaid, was conceived in ſuch vague terms, as to

to threaten the liberty of the preſs; for every reſtriction of that liberty that might be thought neceſſary, ſhould be ſet forth in a poſitive law. Every man has a right, and it is his duty, to ſay any law is a bad one; but until it is amended it is to be obeyed," and when the preſident announced that there had been put into his hands a baſket full of packets, ſent to him by the poſt, containing anti-patriotic prints, *Robeſpierre* declared he would ſacrifice the ſpirit of party to the intereſt of liberty, by demanding that due reſpect ſhould be paid to the ſecrecy of the poſt, whoſe inviolability was neceſſary for the currency of aſſignats: and propoſed and obtained a decree, that all thoſe letters ſhould be returned to the poſt office, and be delivered thence unopened, to their directions.

On the 9th of March, a warm debate aroſe concerning the organization of the public treaſury. It turned upon the ſingle point whether the adminiſtrators of the treaſury ſhould be nominated by the king or the nation.—If (ſaid *M. Petion*) the king ſhould name the adminiſtrators, liberty would be in great danger, for all reſponſibility would be merely illuſive. If the nomination, reſerved to the legiſlative body, there will ariſe many inconveniencies. This then will be the beſt plan, let our legiſlators draw by lot fifty electors from amongſt themſelves, the firſt fifty that are thus drawn from the urn ſhall immediately nominate the adminiſtrators. This plan met with an almoſt general approbation, many other plans were propoſed, when *M. Robeſpierre* ſaid, I think this queſtion, important in itſelf, is not difficult to reſolve if we proceed on great principles. Impoſts are portions of the national property, hence ariſes the right of voting the impoſts, and watching over the employment of them; which, with the precautions and meaſures all devolve on the repreſentatives of the people. One muſt then on the duties of legiſlators, and on to repair the diſorders of the old method, will ſhew what is to be done; let the king name eight directors, and the legiſlature elect thirty-ſix adminiſtrators, each to controul the conduct of the other. This was decreed, and the king appointed the directors from the members of the aſſembly.

On Saturday evening March 19, an affair came before the national aſſembly, that ſeemed to prove that *M. Robeſpierre* was not averſe to inſurrections of the populace. The caſe was this,

M. Alquier reported from three committees, that on the 14th inſtant, a barge was laden at *Douay* with corn for *Dunkirk*; the populace aſſembled and unloaded the barge by force. The owner went to the town-houſe to requeſt a ſafe guard for his perſon and his property, but no municipal officer was to be found there. The Directory, ordered the municipality to meet and to require an armed force. Although the people had already ſet the corn up for ſale, an hour and an half paſſed before the municipality, with a detachment of fifty men could be put in motion.

New requiſition of the directory—new delays of the municipality. In the mean time, and during thoſe conflicts, *M. Nicolau*, a corn merchant, was ſaved from their ferocious hands by the intrepedity of *M. Derbaix*, an officer of the national guard, who carried him to priſon as to a place of ſafety. Immediately the rage of the people was turned againſt the brave *Derbaix*, he was ſeized, ſtruck, mutilated, dragged through the ſtreets, and ſtrangled.

New comings and goings, without any unity of conduct, between the directory, the municipality, the diſtrict, and *M. de la Noue*, commander of the troops of the line, whom he had put under arms. The two directors met and publiſhed a fatherly and exhortatory proclamation—behold the effect.

Next day the unfortunate *Nicolau*, who had the day before been wounded, dragged through the mud, and was trepaned during the night, was torn from the priſon and hanged by a cord faſtened to a hook on a butcher's ſtall! The directors, having probably exhauſted all their rhetoric, and ſeeing themſelves unſupported by the municipality who had fled, took to their heels and ſought ſhelter in *Liſle*.

When the report was made, M.

Alquier moved that the municipality of *Douay* ſhould be ordered to the bar, and that it be decreed that thoſe ſhould be puniſhed who either by their diſcourſes or their writings excite the people to tumult or revolt.—M. *Biauzat* added to the motion that the municipality ſhould immediately be put under an arreſt.

M. Robeſpierre roſe immediately to oppoſe the motions. He proteſted againſt the precipitation, and againſt the injuſtice of impriſoning the *officers of the people*; and againſt the tyranny of inflicting puniſhments for words or writings, without ſpecifying their nature more preciſely, and he moved the previous queſtion upon the article concerning the writers who excite the people to tumult, and that the municipality ſhould attend at the bar, and not be arreſted. Thoſe motions were much oppoſed, but his intereſt had grown ſo great that they were carried in the affirmative.

[*To be continued.*]

Characters from Nature.

[*Illuſtrated with the Caricatures of—A Juſt-Aſs—A Fiſhwoman—A Butcher—A Gauger, (alias a Dog in a Paſſion)—An Alderman—An Attorney in the Long Vacation—One* in *Office, and One* out of *Office.*]

PRAY gentlemen, obſerve my portraits! drawn from the life! ſtriking likeneſſes,—a little *caricatured* to be ſure, but that's all for the better, for the ſubjects from which they were taken, were in themſelves *Caricatures of Human Nature.*

The firſt, ladies and gentlemen, is the repreſentation of *Barnaby Bindover*, Eſq. From his being in the commiſſion of the peace he had acquired the appellation of a *Juſt-Aſs*, wrong was he ſo ſtiled, for though all acknowledged him to be an *Aſs*, no one could ſay he was *Juſt*. He had arrived to his preſent rank, by due gradations, having taken the previous degrees of *Thief*, *Thief-taker*, and *Juſtice's Clerk*; ſo that he was perfectly qualified for the *trade*, and a *trade* indeed he made of it. He was a conſtant interſerer in all quarrels or ſquabbles, turning in his mind how he might make a few ſhillings out of every buſineſs, either by examination, mittimus, or binding over to commiſſions or quarter ſeſſions. He conſtantly examined his truſty oracle *Burn's Complete Juſtice*, and whenever he ſcented a perſon he ſaw, or thought he ſaw to be *ſeditious* (for he had a fine noſe at ſmelling out a republican) he would follow his inſtruction *ab alto*, and thruſting himſelf into every meeting or aſſembly of perſons, thunder out—diſperſe, or—*I'll ſend you all to lodge with R——n.*

The next is the portrait of *Betty Black-Sole*, Fiſhwoman and politician. As ſhe had money to command a bargain, ſhe bought cheap and ſold dear. She was a great adept in the whole circle of Fiſhwoman's eloquence; and was always fit for *Confirmation*, being a complete miſtreſs of the *Vulgar Tongue*. She valued herſelf on not caring for any body—and when the juſtice, hearing her ſcolding, and curſing the war, urged his threats, ſhe clapped her red fiſts on her haunches, and roared in his face—*you be damn'd.*

We next preſent you with the reſemblance of *Tom Trullibubs* a butcher. This man underſtood the whole art of his trade. He could job, foreſtall, and deck out with the beſt of them. He was ſo exact in keeping up his prices that no ſpark of humanity could light him to any conſideration of the poor, and he would ſooner keep his meat till it was corrupted, and then throw it into the river by cleave-full than ſell it cheap to the people. By theſe means he had grown rich, and he would ſtand before his ſtall with his wig ſcratched on one ſide of his head, and ſmoke his pipe with that air of inſolence which ever accompanies mean and vulgar minds, when conſcious they have more money than ſeveral of their neighbours—and his conſtant word was—*not a farthing leſs.*

The fourth oddity diſplays *a Dog in a Paſſion.* It ſhews the ſupercilious countenance of *Ben Bung*, an Exciſe man, who from his conſtant grinning at

I'll send you all to lodge with R—n

You be D—nd

Not a farthing less

A Day in a Passion

D—nd Hot

D—nd Cold

Who d'ye Stare at

Go Look

CHARACTERS from NATURE

and growling obtained the above appellation.

He had gone through the offices of Stable-boy, Scullion, and Footman. His maſter rewarded him with the place of a *Guager*. He could read and write, and knew ſomething of accounts—well, *Charter-ſchools*, and *Charity-ſchools* have their uſes.—*Ben* who was meanly ſervile for many yeats, was reſolved as ſoon as he got into office, to recompence his former ſervility, by being haughty to all over whom he had any power; woe to the Huckſter and Shebeen ſeller who did not pay him ſufficient homage. With the exciſe laws in his pocket, his ink bottle at his button, and the pen ſtuck in his hat, he cocked both that and his lip, and gave a contemptuous look to all who had the misfortune to be under his control; and was the petty tyrant of his *walk*. By the help of ſeizures from the refractory, and bribes for connivance from the compliant, he had gathered ſome pounds; which he laid out on pigs and bullocks, one of which he *billetted* on every Maltſter, Brewer and Diſtiller within his circuit, ſo that they fattened on free coſt, and the breeding of his animals, like that of himſelf coſt him nothing. In return for this kindneſs, he took care to give previous notice *when* he ſhould make his viſit, that he might not *ſee* any fraud againſt the revenue—and what he did not *ſee*, he could never *know*, which kept his *oath* ſafe. His five gallon keg of whiſkey was filled gratis every week, by the diſtillers—if they failed, he would *be a Dog in a paſſion*, and ſay—*ſend me the whiſkey*; —*or elſe* ———.

Weather in this country is variable, but not more ſo than the conſtitutions of many people. Some through high living, melt with the ſame weather, which will chill the inactive and half ſtarved miſer. Thus it happened one evening lately. Mr. *Alderman Gather-Greaſe*, coming from a corporation dinner, with ham, turkey, and claret, oozing out through every pore, was ſo ſweltered by walking a few yards, that he pulled off his wig, and wiping his reeking ſkull with his handkerchief —roared out—*'Tis damn'd hot.*

Juſt by him paſſed Mr. *George Gripe*, a meagre avaricious attorney, who from its being at the latter end of the long vacation, had no client in town to aſk him to dinner; and from his covetouſneſs, being unwilling to indulge himſelf with more than a ſalt herring and a draught of water, found himſelf ſo chilled on going out, that he tied his handkerchief round his neck, wrapt his great coat about him, and with a pearly drop diſtilling from his noſe—cried—*'tis damn'd cold.*

Sam Surly, had a place under government,—how he got it is unknown—as he was conſcious that his exaltation muſt be a matter of wonder to moſt people, he was fearful that his very aſpect would betray the dirty road he had travelled to attain it; and therefore when any perſon beheld him attentively, thought their eyes carried a kind of writ of enquiry into his right of poſſeſſion and exclaimed—*who d'ye ſtare at.*

George Growler, who had been long trying for a place, but could never get more than a promiſe, was diſcontented with himſelf, and all around him; as he valued not the grim looks of *Sam Surly*, who he thought had no greater merits than himſelf, when he was aſked —*Who d'ye ſtare at?*—as gruffly replied —*Go look.*

A Refutation of ſome of the Doctrines and Aſſertions of the late Baron Swedenborg. In a Letter to a Friend.

SIR,

AS you ſo implicitly ſubſcribe to all the dogmas of the late *Baron Swedenborg*, I muſt take the liberty to compare a few of them with the ſacred ſcriptures, as they have been, and (thank God) ſtill are, believed to be, the only ſtandard of divine truth.

You give it as a part of his doctrine, that the *Holy Ghoſt was not*, that is, did not exiſt, until our *Lord* was glorified: the text, on which you, and the baron have founded this opinion, is John vii. 39: latter part. *For the Holy Ghoſt was not yet* GIVEN, *becauſe Jeſus was not yet glorified.*—Admitting that the word *given*, be not in the original, but was introduced by the tranſlators that the

the Engliſh reader might the better underſtand its true ſenſe, and be guarded againſt any heretical interpretation, it will appear beyond a doubt, by comparing this text with others, that the common reading is right, and the Baron's, egregiouſly wrong.—For, if the *Holy Ghoſt* and *Holy Spirit* or *Spirit of God*, be only different expreſſions for one and the ſame Being, we find that Being exiſting and acting at the creation, and upon numberleſs other occaſions in the Old Teſtament, long before our Lord's appearance in the fleſh. —But if you have any predilection for the term *Ghoſt* rather than *Spirit* we find St. Mark in his Goſpel xii. 36. ſays, *For David himſelf ſaid by the* HOLY GHOST, *the Lord ſaid unto my Lord, &c.* —In Luke i. 15 ſpeaking of the Baptiſt, *He ſhall be filled with the* HOLY GHOST *even from his mother's womb.*—In the 35. v. the angel *Gabriel* ſays to *Mary*, *The* HOLY GHOST *ſhall come upon thee, &c.* In the 41. *Elizabeth was filled with the* HOLY GHOST. In the 67 v. *Zacharias was filled with the* HOLY GHOST.—The writer to the Hebrews ix. 8. intimates that the Holy Ghoſt was the giver of the Moſaick law, *The Holy Ghoſt, this ſignifying, &c.* and St. Peter i. 21. *That in old time, holy men of God* (the writers of the Old Teſtament) *ſpake as they were moved by the Holy Ghoſt.*—From all which it is evident that, *Holy Spirit* and *Spirit of God* in the Old Teſtament, and *Holy Ghoſt* in the New, are perfectly ſynonymous, and conſequently we find that Bleſſed Spirit exiſting and acting long before the birth, as well as after the glorification of our Lord, ſo that if we had *Oecuminical Councils* now, as formerly, they might with propriety and truth decree, *That if any man ſhall ſay there was a time when the Holy Ghoſt was not, or that he did not exiſt before our Lord was glorified, let him be Anathema.*

You ſay, ſir, when our Lord breathed on his diſciples and ſaid, *receive ye the Holy Ghoſt*, that he was then glorified, but it will be eaſy to ſhew, that there are two ſenſes in which the word *glorified* is to be underſtood:—When God is acknowledged and praiſed, he is ſaid to be glorified,—as we read in the pſalms, *He that offereth praiſe* GLORIFIETH *me, &c.* and in Luke iv. 15. *and he taught in the* SYNAGOGUES *being glorified of all*, alſo in John xiii. 31. and 32. *Jeſus ſaid now is the ſon of man* GLORIFIED, *and God is* GLORIFIED *in him, if God be glorified in him, God ſhall alſo glorify him in himſelf*, the word glorified in the former part of this quotation, plainly ſignifies acknowledgement or praiſe, but in the latter part, *that glory which* (as he ſays himſelf, John xvii. 5.) *he had with the Father before the world was*, and by which only the Holy Ghoſt could be obtained for men as a general and abiding gift, *the way into the holieſt of all not being till then, opened or manifeſted. Heb.* ix. 8. ſo that we find in John xii. 16, that the diſciples did not underſtand our Lord, *but when Jeſus was glorified* (and they had received the gift of the Holy Ghoſt on the day of Penteceoſt) *then remembered they that theſe things were written of him.*—The *Holy Ghoſt* according to the promiſe of our Lord—*having brought all things to their remembrance*, that related to him.—From all which it is evident, that the great and ultimate glorification of our Lord, had not taken place, while he converſed with his diſciples after his reſurrection, nor when he breathed on them, nor until ſome few days after his Aſcenſion, as mentioned by St. Peter, Acts ii. 33, *Therefore being by the right hand of God exalted, and having received of the Father the promiſe of the Holy Ghoſt, he hath ſhed forth this which ye now ſee and hear*,—and it is alſo as evident that theſe aſſertions of the baron are abſurd, falſe and blaſphemous, and that he, and his followers (while they continue ſuch) muſt be *Anathema.*

I ſhall only ſelect one or two more out of the black catalogue of blaſphemous errors contained in his works. He tells us that the angels marry and have children, our Lord tells us in three of the Evangeliſts, that, *when we ſhall riſe from the dead, we ſhall neither marry, nor be given in marriage, but be as the angels of God*, plainly intimating that they do not. Now which are we to believe, Jeſus or the baron, judge

you

you? Lord pardon me for mentioning them in the same line.

But this brings to my recollection, that you have learned from the baron, an heresy something like that of *Hymeneus and Philetus, who erred from the truth, and overthrew the faith of some by asserting that the Resurrection is past already.*—You say that we have a certain inward man, which a few days after death, will be the body or vehicle in which our souls shall dwell; but that these material bodies we now inhabit must moulder in the dust to rise no more,—if that be the case, I wish to know who those persons are of whom the *prophet Daniel speaks xii. 2. and many of them that sleep in the dust of the earth, shall awake, some to everlasting life, and some to shame and everlasting contempt,*—what body does Job speak of? xviv. 26. *and tho' after my skin, worms destroy my body, yet in my flesh shall I see God.* What body does St. Paul speak of? Philip. iii. 21. *who shall change our vile body that it may be fashioned like unto his glorious body,* is this fine vehicle, our inward man, a vile body? is it a corruptible body?—the same apostle tells us that *this corruptible shall put on incorruption*—when?—will it be two or three days after death? No—it will be at the end of the world, *when the Lord himself shall descend from Heaven, with a shout, with the voice of the Arch angel and the trump of God:* and then, and not before—*shall the dead be raised incorruptible.*—But what shall we think of those who dare to say, that *the dead rise not?*—an apostle much more surely inspired than baron Swedenborg, tells us, that *if the dead rise not, then is not Christ raised, and if he be not raised, our faith is vain, and we are yet in our sins,* consequently *where the Lord is, there we cannot come,* for himself has said so,—what then must be the eternal state of the baron and his followers except they repent?—surely this apostle of the new Church, or rather new gospel—(without one miracle to confirm his presumptuous attempts to overturn that which we have already received—and which was established by so many) will be found to be an apostle of darkness, a minister of Satan.

And that he was really such, and knew very well that the holy scriptures if believed would overthrow his monstrous errors—he very wisely, according to the wisdom of the old serpent, has presumptuously ventured to garble that blessed book—assuming to himself a superior authority,—determining by his divine *ipse dixit*—what parts we are to believe, and what not, telling us that the epistles of the apostles not being according to the *doctrine of correspondencies,* were not wrote by inspiration, and are not of divine authority, that the first twelve chapters of Genesis, containing the history of the creation, of the antedeluvian world, of the flood, and from *Noah* down to *Abraham,* are not true,—that they were copied by *Moses* from an old book called the *Wars of Jehovah,* which the world has known nothing of, until the baron by a lucky accident, or rather by information received from some angel of his acquaintance found—was hidden in a secret place in Tartary. It is not to be wondered at that he should receive such information, as he could certainly speak the angelic language fluently, which from his authority we may pronounce to be the Latin tongue, for he tells us that many of the mysteries which he has made public, are called by the angels *Arcanum.* This perhaps may be the reason why the church of Rome has made choice of Latin for the language of their prayers, being best understood in heaven.—Indeed in Homer's days the gods spoke Greek, but they also, like the baron's angels, had names for things, differing from what mortals called them, so we find the same practice has continued, only the language has changed.—This, and the baron's having been present at the day of judgment, which he says happened between the years 1750 and 60 (I forget the particular year but he quotes it, and mentions the dreadful horrors of that day to which he had been a witness) seems to make some apology for him, as it is more like the ravings of a madman than any thing else.

After having stretched my letter to so unusual a length, I shall conclude with wishing, or rather praying to God

that

that you and I may escape from all those, who though (as St. Peter says) *they speak great swelling words of vanity, are nevertheless wells without water, clouds that are carried with a tempest, to whom the mist of darkness is reserved for ever.*

I am, indeed, sir,
your sincere friend. J. S.

Remarkable Occurrence.

MR. Cecil, assuming the name of Jones, some years since, purchased a small piece of land, and built on it a neat house on the edge of a common in Wiltshire. Here he long resided, unknowing, and almost unknown, by the neighbourhood. Various conjectures were formed respecting this solitary and singular stranger; at length a clergyman took some notice of him, and occasionally inviting him to his house, he found him possessed of intelligence and manners, which evidently indicated his origin to have been in the higher stations of life. Returning one day from a visit at this clergyman's, he passed the house of a farmer, at the door of which was the daughter employed at the washing-tub. He looked at the girl a moment, and thus accosted her.—"My girl, would you like to be married?" "Sir!" exclaimed the girl.—"I asked you, young woman, whether you would wish to be married: because, if you would, I will marry you." "Lord, Sir! these are strange questions from a man I never saw in my life before." "Very likely," replied Mr. Jones; "but, however, I am serious, and will leave you till ten o'clock to-morrow to consider of it; I will then call on you again, and if I have your and your father's consent, we will be married the following day."

He kept his appointment, and meeting with the father, he thus addressed him: "Sir, I have seen your daughter; I should like her for a wife: and I am come to ask your consent." "This proposal," answered the old man, "is very extraordinary from a perfect stranger: Pray, sir, who are you? and what are you?" "Sir," replied Mr. J. "you have a right to ask these questions: my name is Jones; the new house on the edge of the common is mine, and if it be necessary, I can purchase your house and farm, and half the neighbourhood."

Another hour's conversation, brought all parties into one mind, and the friendly clergyman aforementioned united the happy pair. Three or four years they lived in this retirement, and were blessed with two children. Mr. J. employed great part of his time in improving his wife's mind, but never disclosed his own origin. At length, upon taking a journey of pleasure with her, while remarking the beauties of the country, he noticed and named the different gentlemen's seats as they passed; and coming to a very magnificent one, "This, my dear," said he, "is Burleigh house, the seat of the earl of Exeter, and, if you please, we will go in and ask leave to look at it: it is an elegant house, and probably will amuse you."

The nobleman who possessed this mansion was lately dead. He once had a nephew, who, in the gaities of his youth, had incurred some debts, on account of which he had retired from fashionable life on about 200l. per annum, and had not been heard of for some years. This nephew was the identical Mr. Jones, the hero of our story, who now took possession of the house, title, and estate, and is the present earl of Exeter!!!

The Miser's Legacy.

PAULINO, finding himself bowed down with age, and ready to sink into the grave, condescends to make his will. "I give and bequeath," says he—and at the word *bequeathed* he sighed—"I give and bequeath all my estates unto my son Charles." *And your cash, Sir?*—"My cash!—What that too?—Well, my cash, since it must be so, I give and bequeath unto my son Henry."—And a tear dropping down.—*Then, Sir, your house, your furniture, your*—"Hold, my friend, hold! My house, my furniture I cannot dispose of!—Paulino would have given his reasons for it, but it was too late.—Already was his breath gone—already was he in the land of spirits.

Memoirs

Memoirs of Dr. Paul Hiffernan.

THIS author may well be reckoned amongſt the extraordinaries of modern literature—not that he excelled his cotemporaries either in genius or learning—he derives this character from his eccentricities, and to this he was fairly entitled from the peculiarity of his familiar habits, his ſtudies, and his writings.

Dr. Paul Hiffernan was born in the county of Dublin, in the year 1719, and received his early education at a grammar ſchool in that county. From this, at a proper age, he was removed to a ſeminary in Dublin, where the claſſics were taught in good repute, and where he was educated for the profeſſion of a popiſh prieſt, his parents being of the Roman catholic perſuaſion.

For the better finiſhing his education in this line, he was afterwards ſent to a college in the ſouth of France, where he became acquainted with ſeveral ſtudents, ſome of whom were afterwards much renowned in the republic of letters, and particularly the celebrated Rouſſeau and Marmontel. The firſt of theſe, he uſed to obſerve, gave at that time no promiſe of his future greatneſs, being very modeſt and ſimple in his manners, and more fond of retirement and contemplation than either ſtudy or converſation.

Of Marmontel he uſed to ſpeak in great praiſe. He was ſtudious, inquiſitive, and lively, was the very ſoul of his claſs for conviviality, good humour, and wit, and ſcarce a day paſſed without his producing a ſonnet, an epigram, or a bon mot, which gained him great applauſe, and propheſied his future reputation.

He remained at this college and at Paris for near ſeventeen years, which, though it gave him an opportunity of ſpeaking and writing the French language with fluency and purity, accounts in ſome reſpect for his having ſo bad a ſtyle as an Engliſh writer, he having left his own country at ſo early an age, that he inſenſibly imbibed the French idioms in preference to thoſe of his own.

Moſt of the Engliſh and Iriſh ſtudents at this college being educated for the profeſſion of phyſic, our author followed the ſame track, and, though contrary to the deſign of his parents, who intended him for a Romiſh prieſt, he took out his bachelor's degrees of phyſic, and ſoon after returned to Dublin, in order to practiſe his profeſſion.

Why he did not fulfil his reſolution on his arrival in Dublin, can be readily accounted for by any perſon who knew his natural turn, which was that of an unconquerable love of indolence and diſſipation. The regularities of any profeſſion were circles too confined for him, and the day that was paſſing over him was generally to decide what he ſhould do. With this temper, inſtead of cultivating his profeſſion, he ſought the receptacles and convivialities of his countrymen; and as he was a good ſcholar, abounded in anecdote, and might, at that time, have imported ſome of the agreeable manners of the French, he found a ready chair at ſeveral reſpectable tables in Dublin.

About this time Dr. Lucas, a man who afterwards was much celebrated for his oppoſition to the government of Ireland, ſtarted up, and by thoſe bold meaſures that propoſe quick and ſudden reformation of abuſes, gained ſo much of the popular attachment, that the citizens of Dublin returned him as one of their members in parliament. Another party oppoſed theſe meaſures, and Hiffernan being conſidered as a young man of good education and lively parts, he undertook to write againſt Lucas in a periodical paper which was called "The Tickler."

It is ſeldom that the merit of this ſpecies of writing outlives its original purpoſe. We have ſeen many of thoſe papers, which, however the Dr. (as Hiffernan was uſually called) might pride himſelf on, poſſeſſed little elſe than perſonal abuſe, or contradictions of oppoſitional ſtatements. Now and then, indeed, ſome of the doctor's whim appears, but it was of that kind as muſt induce his beſt friends to transfer the laugh more to the man than to his writings.

"The Tickler," however, as a party paper made its way for ſome time, and

procured at leaſt this advantage to the author (which he unfortunately prized too highly through life), of living conſtantly at private and public tables. An author by profeſſion at that time of day in Ireland was no common ſight, and gained many admirers. Thoſe who had their great opponent in politics periodically abuſed, felt a gratification in the company of their champion: amongſt theſe he numbered many of the Aldermen of Dublin, and Hiffernan was a man very well qualified to fit at an Alderman's table.

If our author had the ſatisfaction of being well-known and careſſed by his friends, he had at the ſame time the misfortune of being equally known and hated by his enemies, and what was worſe, his enemies by far out-numbered his friends; in ſhort, he became a marked man, and as he was one that gave an improper licence to his tongue as well as his pen, he met with ſeveral inſults in coffee houſes and public places. The doctor parried this for ſome time, but as Lucas's reputation carried all before it, and as he was univerſally eſteemed a man of good intentions, Hiffernan ſuffered additionally by compariſon; ſo that being chaſed out of all public places, and, as he uſed to tell himſelf, "in ſome danger of his life," he, by the advice of his friends, directed his courſe to London, there to try his fate as an author "in this general home of the neceſſitous."

What year he came to London we cannot exactly aſcertain, but it muſt, from ſome circumſtances, be between the years 1753 and 1754. In that and the next year he publiſhed five numbers of a pamphlet which he called "The Tuner," in which, with more humour than he ever ſhewed afterwards, he ridiculed the then new plays of "Philoclea," "Boadicea," "Conſtantine," "Virginia," &c. His firſt employment was in tranſlations from the French and Latin authors; but though a good ſcholar in both languages, he wanted that familiarity in his own, which rendered his ſtyle ſtiff and pedantic. He was not always punctual too in his engagements, ſo that after repeated trials he was found not to anſwer the reputation he brought with him from Ireland, and he was through neceſſity obliged to ſtrike into a new line of authorſhip. Whilſt he was purſuing his ſtudies at Paris and Montpellier, as well as whilſt he was in Ireland, he amuſed himſelf with writing ſeveral things on occaſional ſubjects for the entertainment of his friends, and partly, perhaps, with a view to keep up that paſſport to their tables in which he ſo much delighted. Theſe, with ſome others, on more general ſubjects, he reſolved to publiſh, and accordingly, early in the year 1755, he gave them to the world under the title of "Miſcellanies in Proſe and Verſe, by Paul Hiffernan, M. D."

Theſe miſcellanies are dedicated to the late lord Tyrawley, and conſiſt of Eſſays on Taſte, Ethics, Character of Polonius, Theory of Acting, Immoderate Drinking, the Virtues of Cockfighting, A Short View of the Life and Writings of Confucius, The Laſt Day, Logico-Maſtix, with a number of poems on occaſional ſubjects. In this *melange* of odd ſubjects, there are ſome foreign anecdotes and remarks, which diſtinguiſh the ſcholar and man of obſervation. In his "Character of Polonius" he particularly reſcues that ſtateſman from the imputation of a fool and a driveller, and ſupports his claim to wiſdom and ſagacity, both from his advice to his ſon and daughter, as well as from the following character which the king gives of him to Laertes:

"The blood is not more native to the heart,
The hand more inſtrumental to the mouth,
Than to the throne of Denmark is thy father."

The oppoſite character of Polonius, however, has been adopted by all the performers we have ever ſeen play this part, except one; we mean Munden's late performance of it at Covent-garden theatre, where indeed the whole of the repreſentation of Hamlet is got up very creditably to the taſte of the manager. Munden ſhews Polonius free from all thoſe blemiſhes of buffoonery with which our beſt actors, who have gone

gone before him, have loaded him; he is in his hands, though ſomewhat of a formaliſt, and attached to the modes of a court, a wiſe, a prudent, and upright ſtateſman: and this the audience felt on the firſt night to be ſo much the real draught of the character, that, notwithſtanding all their former prejudices, they gave it their univerſal applauſe.

His "Theory on the Art of Acting" is only to be remembered for its eccentricity. In deſcribing the mechanical manner of the players generally dying in the laſt act, he draws a caricature ſcene of a man being run through the body with a ſpit by his landlady, on his incapacity of paying his reckoning; and that our readers may have an opinion of the vulgar extravagancy which our author has run into on this occaſion, we ſhall preſent them with the concluding lines:

"——Uph!"——

"Here a general contraction of the body, which as nothing violent can laſt long, is to be ſucceeded by a gradual evolution of the members, and the two following lines are to be uttered in the farewel, endearing, melancholy tone:

"Farewell, ye cauliflowers on the proud tops
Of brimming tankards, I never more ſhall ſee—*(a pauſe)*
Hard—hard fate!""

is to be ſpoken in a canine and ſnappiſh mode, like "Darkneſs, Darkneſs," in Richard the Third.

"—— O ſure it was not ſo much
To mean to build a ſconce."——

Mournful reflection!

"—— But the heavens are juſt!"

Here he is to look wiſhfully and repentantly towards heaven, then a ſtammer, "I—I—I."——

As half of the laſt I—(O has reigned long enough for the other vowels to take their turn) is pronounced, he is to have the rattles in his throat, which are to be accompanied by the wiſh abrupt, the half ſcrew, two kicks, and the flop ſupine, equivalent to the ſailors phraſe ("good night, Nicholas!") when they are going to the bottom."

What profit the publication of theſe Miſcellanies might bring him is uncertain; if he depended entirely on the public ſale, we ſhould ſuppoſe very little;—but Hiffernan had the art of getting off his books amongſt his friends and acquaintances by perſonal application, and other modes of addreſs not ſo very creditable either to learning or delicacy.

The line of authorſhip he took up after the publication of theſe Miſcellanies was, any mode which preſented itſelf to gain a temporary exiſtence; ſometimes by writing a pamphlet, and privately ſubſcribing it amongſt his friends and acquaintances, and ſometimes by becoming the patron or defender of ſome novice for the ſtage; or ſome artiſt who wanted to make his way to public notice by puffing, or other indirect means. It is ſaid he had ſeveral painters and players under contribution for this purpoſe; and as he was a man of ſome plauſibility, and had a known intimacy with Garrick, Foote, and many of the literati, it is no wonder that he ſometimes gained proſelytes.

His grand place of rendezvous was the cider cellar, Maiden-lane; a place he uſually reſorted to on thoſe evenings when, to uſe his own expreſſion, "he was not *houſed* for the night." Here it was he played the part of patron or preceptor with ſome dexterity. If any painter found his favourite work excluded a place in the exhibition, or wanted his piece puffed through the papers, Hiffernan was "the lord of infamy or praiſe." If any player took dudgeon at his manager, or rival brother, our author's pen was ready to defend him; and if any perſon as a candidate for the ſtage, wanted inſtruction or recommendation, who ſo fit as Hiffernan, the grave ſcholar and travelled man, the writer of plays himſelf, the intimate friend, and occaſional ſcourge, of both managers and actors, to inſtruct them in the elements of their intended profeſſion?

His mode of proceeding in this laſt

inſtance we were informed of by a late eminent performer of Covent Garden theatre, who partly from curioſity, and, perhaps, partly from being deceived by ſome friend reſpecting Hiffernan's abilities and patronage, went through the proceſs himſelf, and who told it with that whim and humour which he was ſo much maſter of, on or off the ſtage. From him we are enabled to give ſomewhat of a general deſcription.

When a candidate for the ſtage was firſt announced by the waiter to doctor Hiffernan, the doctor never roſe from his ſeat, but drawing the pipe which he ſmoaked from his mouth, gave a ſlight inclination of the head, and deſired him to ſit down. He then liſtened very attentively to the novice's account of himſelf, his ſtudies, and line of pretenſions, but *then* gave no opinion; he reſerved himſelf for a private meeting the next night at the Black Lion Ruſſell-ſtreet, or ſome other favourite alehouſe; and if the candidate, wiſhing to do a civil thing by his preceptor, offered to pay the reckoning, the doctor was not in the leaſt offended, but, on the contrary, conſidered it as the perquiſite of his own ſuperiority.

When they met on the next night, the preliminaries of buſineſs were opened, which firſt began by the doctor's explaining his terms, which were a *guinea entrance*, another guinea for inſtruction, and two guineas more to be paid on his getting an engagement at either of the London theatres. All this being ſettled, and the doctor having pocketed his firſt guinea, he began by attentively eyeing the height and figure of the performer: and in order to aſcertain this with mathematical preciſion, he pulled out a ſix-inch rule, which he carried about him on theſe occaſions, and meaſured him againſt the wainſcot. If the candidate happened to be very tall, "to be ſure that was not ſo well; but then, Barry was as tall, and nobody objected to his theatrical abilities." If he was ſhort, "that was againſt his being much of a hero: but then, there was Garrick, whom all the world admired." He, therefore, generally conſoled his pupil, let him be of what ſize or figure he might be, with the ſuperiority which *merit* has over all external qualifications; concluding with Churchill upon the ſame ſubject,

"Before ſuch merit all diſtinctions fly,
Pritchard's genteel, and Garrick's ſix feet high."

In this wretched manner did our author while away the greater part of a life which, with becoming induſtry, and his ſtores of information, might have been made uſeful to the world, and reſpectable to himſelf. He never, however, wholly gave up the trade of *book-making*, every now and then producing ſome original matter or tranſlation from the French. In this latter walk we find him employed in the year 1764, and as the circumſtances attending this caſe go in a great degree to develope the eccentric character of the man, we ſhall detail them at full length.

Political parties, it is well remembered, ran high much about this time, and much ink was ſhed upon both ſides of the queſtion. In this ſtruggle it was ſuggeſted by one of the heads of oppoſition, that the tranſlation of a French book called "The Origin of Deſpotiſm," would not only ſell well, but be of uſe to the party. A bookſeller, ſince dead, was ſpoke to for the purpoſe of procuring a tranſlator, and as Hiffernan's knowledge of French was unqueſtionable, he was fixed upon to be the man. The book was accordingly put into his hands, and in the uſual time was finiſhed and prepared for publication.

And here it may not be improper to remark on the very material difference there appears to be in the flavour and ſtrength of political writing then and at this preſent time. "The Origin of Deſpotiſm" was writen, as the author declares in his laſt ſection, as a kind of introduction to "Monteſquieu's Spirit of Laws," and the deſign of the book is as follows:

The author firſt condemns the different opinions hitherto entertained on the origin of deſpotiſm, and thinks he has diſcovered its true ſource. "The Origin of Deſpotiſm," ſays he, "appears

"appears to me to have eſtabliſhed itſelf upon earth, neither through conſent nor by force, but was the dire effect, and almoſt natural conſequence of that kind of government which men had forged for themſelves in very remote ages, when they took for a model the government of the univerſe, as it is reigned over by the ſupreme being.—Magnificent but fatal project! which has plunged all the nations into idolatry and thraldom, becauſe a multitude of ſuppoſitions that were then expedient to be made, have been ſince adopted as certain principles, and that mankind then loſing ſight of what ought to have been the true principles of their conduct here below, went in queſt of ſupernatural ones, which, not being fitted for this earth, not only deceived but rendered them unhappy." He then attempts to ſhew the progreſs of theſe principles from theocracy to deſpotiſm, and concludes with ſome general obſervations on a monarchical government.

In ſhort, the whole of this book appears to us to be a mere metaphyſical enquiry, too refined to be taken up on any active principle, and too general to calumniate or diſturb any particular government; and yet this book in the year 1764 was, upon a conſultation of ſome avowed eminent politicians of that day, thought too dangerous to publiſh; and notwithſtanding the title-page was cautiouſly worked off, as if it had been printed at Amſterdam, it was agreed that the publication ſhould be laid aſide.

Comparing this with many of the political writings of the preſent day, we ſhall make no comment. The real friends of the liberty of the preſs know and feel the difference.

But to return, the delay of publication was for ſome time unknown to Hiffernan, when accidentally paſſing the bookſeller's ſhop, he enquired the cauſe. The bookſeller informed him, and in the courſe of converſation on that ſubject propoſed to ſell him the copies at ſix months credit, at the trade price. Hiffernan at once cloſed with the propoſal, as it offered a cheap and ready manner of laying his friends and acquaintances under freſh contributions. The account was inſtantly made out, a note of hand drawn, and every thing ready to accompliſh the bargain but the doctor's ſignature.

It will be here neceſſary to ſtate, that it was amongſt the peculiarities of this very eccentric man, never to acquaint his moſt intimate friend with the place of his lodging. Whatever could be the motive, whether pride or whim, let him be drunk or ſober, the ſecret, we believe, never once eſcaped him. In ſigning his name, therefore, to this note, the bookſeller, very naturally, deſired him to put down his place of abode. "I am to be heard of at the Bedford coffee-houſe," replied the doctor.—"But ſir," ſays the bookſeller, "a coffee-houſe is too looſe a place to make a note transferable, and therefore it will be neceſſary to ſtate where you conſtantly reſide." Hiffernan pauſed for ſome time, and again repeated, "the Bedford coffee-houſe." Being again told that this would not do, he perſiſted in giving no other addreſs. The bookſeller not approving of this, the bargain fell to the ground, and the doctor walked away in great dudgeon, reprobating "the inquiſitive impertinence of tradeſmen."

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

On the Dreſs of the Ancient Greek and Roman Ladies.

AS the Greeks emerged from the barbarity of the heroic ages, among other articles of culture they began to beſtow more attention on the convenience and elegance of dreſs. At Athens, the ladies commonly employed the whole morning in dreſſing themſelves in a decent and becoming manner; their toilet conſiſted in paints and waſhes, of ſuch a nature as to clean and beautify the ſkin, and they took great care to clean their teeth, an article at preſent too much neglected: ſome alſo blackened their eye-brows, and, if neceſſary, ſupplied the deficiency of the vermilion on their lips, by a paint ſaid to have been exceedingly beautiful. At this time the women in the Greek iſlands make uſe of a paint which they call Sulama, which imparts a beautiful

redneſs

redneſs to the cheeks, and gives the ſkin a remarkable gloſs. Poſſibly this may be the ſame with that made uſe of in the times we are conſidering; but however that be, ſome of the Greek ladies gild their faces all over on the day of their marriage, and conſider this coating as an irreſiſtible charm; and in the iſland of Scios, their dreſs does not a little reſemble that of ancient Sparta, for they go with their boſoms uncovered, and with gowns which only reach to the calf of their leg, in order to ſhew their fine garters, which are commonly red ribbons curiouſly embroidered. But to return to ancient Greece, the ladies ſpent likewiſe a part of their time in compoſing head-dreſſes; and though we have reaſon to ſuppoſe that they were not then ſo prepoſterouſly fantaſtic as thoſe preſently compoſed by a Pariſian milliner, yet they were probably objects of no ſmall induſtry and attention, eſpecially as we find that they then dyed their hair, perfumed it with the moſt coſtly eſſences, and by the means of hot irons diſpoſed of it in curls, as fancy or faſhion directed. Their cloaths were made of ſtuffs ſo extremely light and fine as to ſhew their ſhapes, without offending againſt the rules of decency. At Sparta, the caſe was widely different; we ſhall not deſcribe the dreſs of the women; it is ſufficient to ſay, that it has been loudly complained of by almoſt every ancient author who has treated on the ſubject.

From what has now been related it appears, that the women of antiquity were not leſs ſolicitous about their perſons than the moderns, and that the materials for decorating them, were neither ſo few nor ſo ſimple, as has been by ſome imagined; facts which, in the review of the Romans, will appear ſtill more conſpicuous In the more early periods of that great republic, the Romans in their perſons as well as in their manners, were ſimple and unadorned; we ſhall, therefore, paſs over the attire of theſe times, and confine our obſervations to thoſe when the wealth of the whole world centered within the walls of Rome.

The Roman ladies went to bathe in the morning, and from thence returned to the toilet, where women of rank and fortune had a number of ſlaves to attend on and do every thing for them, while themſelves looking conſtantly in their glaſſes, practiſed various attitudes, ſtudied the airs of negligence, the ſmiles that beſt became them, and directed the placing of every lock of the hair, and every part of the head-dreſs. Coquettes, ladies of moroſe temper, and thoſe whoſe charms had not attracted ſo much notice as they expected, often blamed the ſlaves who dreſſed them for this want of ſucceſs; and if we may believe Juvenal, ſometimes chaſtiſed them for it with the moſt unfeeling ſeverity. At firſt, the maids who attended the toilet were to aſſiſt in adjuſting every part of the dreſs, but afterward each had her proper taſk aſſigned her; one had the combing, curling, and dreſſing of the hair; another managed the perfumes; a third diſpoſed of the jewels, as fancy or faſhion directed; a fourth laid on the paint and coſmetics; all theſe and ſeveral others had names expreſſive of their different employments: but beſides theſe, whoſe buſineſs it was to put their hands to the labour of the toilet, there were others, who, acting in a ſtation more exalted, only attended to give their opinion and advice, to declare what colours moſt ſuited the complexion, and what method of dreſſing gave the greateſt additional luſtre to the charms of nature. To this important council of the toilet we have no account of the male ſex being ever admitted; this uſeful, though perhaps indelicate invention, was reſerved for the ladies of Paris, who, wiſely conſidering, that as they dreſs only for the men, the men muſt be the beſt judges of what will pleaſe themſelves.

As the loves and the graces more particularly reſide in the face, the Roman ladies were hardly more attentive to the face itſelf, than to the decorations that ſurrounded it; they had combs of box and of ivory for the hair, the curls of which they faſtened with gold and ſilver pins ſet with pearls and plaited it with chains and rings of gold, or with purple or white ribbons, ſhining with jewels and precious ſtones;

they

they had alſo in their ears, rings of gold, loaded with pearl, or other jewels. The modern gigantic head-dreſs of the preſent time, with all its combs and wool, and curls, is not the invention of this age; it is at leaſt as old as the times we are delineating: the Roman ladies, by the aſſiſtance of borrowed hair or wool, decorated their heads with treſſes, knots, and curls, all ſo variouſly diſpoſed, and in ſo many different ſtories one above another, that the whole looked like a regular piece of architecture: nor was it always neceſſary that a lady ſhould ſpend her precious time in ſitting to have her upper apartments built upon in this manner; the Romans as well as the moderns, knew how to mingle convenience with folly; they could purchaſe in the ſhops as at preſent, a head-dreſs ready built, which they had only the trouble to clap on. It would be tedious to mention the various forms in which theſe voluminous head-dreſſes were conſtructed; ſuffice it to ſay, that there were ſome modes of dreſſing the head which were conſidered as diſtinguiſhing marks of modeſty and virtue, while others were as ſtrong indications of lewdneſs and debauchery.

But the diſpoſing of the hair in various forms and figures, the interweaving it with ribbons, jewels, and gold, were not the only methods they made uſe of to make it agreeable to the taſte; light-coloured hair had the preference of all others; both men and women therefore dyed their hair of this colour, then perfumed it with ſweet ſcented eſſences, and powdered it with gold duſt; a cuſtom of the higheſt extravagance, which the Romans brought from Aſia, and which, according to Joſephus, was practiſed among the Jews. White hair powder was not then invented, nor did the uſe of it come into faſhion till towards the end of the ſixteenth century: the firſt writer who mentions it is L'Etoile, who relates, that in the year 1593 the nuns walked the ſtreets of Paris curled and powdered; from that time the cuſtom of powdering has become ſo common, that in moſt places of Europe, but eſpecially in France, it is uſed by both ſexes, and by people of all ages, ranks, and conditions.

Such were the ornaments with which the Roman ladies ſurrounded the face; thoſe of the face itſelf conſiſted of coſmetics, paints, and even paſtes; of the coſmetics, it would be ſuperfluous to give any account, as it is preſumed that modern invention has furniſhed the preſent times with ſuch as are much preferable. Chalk and white lead were then uſed as paints; for we are told by Martial, that Fabula was afraid of the rain, on account of the chalk on her face; and Sabella of the ſun, becauſe of the ceruſe with which ſhe was painted: the famous Poppæa, who was firſt the miſtreſs, and afterwards the wife of Nero, made uſe of an unctuous paint which hardened upon the face, and was left there till ſhe choſe to take it off by warm milk; its effects were to ſoften the ſkin and improve the complexion; and as it originated from an empreſs, it ſoon became ſo faſhionable at Rome, that it was uſed almoſt by every woman when at home in her own houſe, and, in the common phraſe of the times, was called the domeſtic face; and, if we may credit Juvenal, the only one which frequently was known to the huſband, the natural, or more charming one which it covered being reſerved for occaſional lovers. In order alſo to rectify what they ſuppoſed nature had made amiſs, they had depilatory plaiſters to take off ſuperfluous hairs from the eye-brows, or other parts of the face, where they judged that they were imperfections; nor was the art of painting and otherwiſe making artificial eye-brows, unknown to them. The teeth, we may readily believe, were alſo an object of much attention; they were not only cleaned and whitened by a variety of methods, but artificial ones were placed in the room of ſuch as age or accident had deſtroyed; but the materials of which they were made, ſeem not to have been judiciouſly choſen. "Thou haſt only three teeth," ſays Martial to Maxima, "and theſe are of box varniſhed over. But with all this art there were ſome defects for which they were not provided with any remedy: "If,"

ſays

ſays the ſame poet to Lælia, "thou art not aſhamed to make uſe of borrowed teeth and hair, yet ſtill thou muſt be embarraſſed? What wilt thou do for an eye: there are none to be bought?" Had the unfortunate Lælia lived in our more inventive days, even this defect might have been ſupplied: though perhaps an eye made by the Baron de Wenſel, is not altogether ſo killing as one fabricated by nature. To ſum up all, the Roman ladies took great care that their ſkins ſhould be perfectly clean and ſweet, by a conſtant practice of bathing; and ſome of them, not contented with common water for this purpoſe, uſed to mix it with a variety of detergent or ſweet-ſcented ingredients: Poppæa, whom we have before mentioned, had every day the milk of five hundred aſſes made into a bath, which ſhe ſuppoſed gave her ſkin a ſoftneſs and poliſh beyond that of any other woman.

In the earlier periods of the Roman republic, as among every uncultivated people, there was little difference between the dreſs of the men and the women, the toga being the common garment of both: at length, however, a difference was introduced, and the garment called ſtola became the diſtinction of the women, as the toga was of the men. It would be dry and inſipid to give a minute detail of the form and faſhion of theſe and ſeveral other kinds of dreſs uſed by the Romans; a much more adequate idea of which can be formed by a ſingle glance at a buſt or drawing, than by the moſt accurate deſcription. We ſhall, therefore, only obſerve, that the moſt common materials of which their cloaths were compoſed, were wool and flax; materials leſs fine indeed than thoſe we have at preſent, but to ſupply that defect they were richly embroidered, and frequently loaded with different kinds of jewels. Linen only became known to the Romans in the time of the emperors; and, perhaps, nearly about the ſame time, the uſe of ſilk was introduced among them; but it was long ſo ſcarce and expenſive, that a ſmall quantity of it was only mixed with wool or flax in the compoſition of their fineſt ſtuffs. Heliogabalus is the firſt on record who had a robe made entirely of ſilk. At that time it muſt have been exceedingly dear, for even more than fifty years afterwards it was ſold for its weight in gold; as we learn from the anſwer of Aurelian to his wife, when ſhe deſired him to let her have a ſilk mantle. "I ſhall take care," ſaid he, "not to buy threads for their weight in gold."

As ſilk is the moſt beautiful and elegant material which has ever been made uſe of to adorn the fair forms whoſe hiſtory we are writing, we hope our readers will not conſider a ſhort account of it as foreign to our purpoſe. Silk is ſaid to have been brought from Perſia into Greece three hundred and twenty-three years before Chriſt; and from India to Rome, in the year two hundred and ſeventy-four after Chriſt. During the reign of Tiberius, a law was made in the ſenate, forbidding men to debaſe themſelves by wearing ſilk, which was fit only for women. It was in theſe days ſuppoſed to grow like cotton upon trees. In the year five hundred and fifty-five, two monks brought from Cerinda in the Eaſt Indies to Conſtantinople, the eggs of ſome ſilk-worms, which having hatched in a dunghill, they fed the young inſects with mulberry leaves, and by this management they ſoon multiplied to ſuch a degree, that manufactures of ſilk were erected at Conſtantinople, at Athens, at Thebes, and at Corinth. In the year eleven hundred and thirty, Roger, king of Sicily, brought manufacturers of ſilk from Greece, and ſettled at Palermo, where they taught the Sicilians the art of breeding the ſilk-worms, and of ſpinning and weaving the ſilk. From Sicily, the art was carried into Italy, and from thence to Spain; and a little before the time of Francis the Firſt, it was brought to the ſouth of France. Henry the Fourth of France was at great pains to introduce manufactures of ſilk into his kingdom, contrary to the advice of his favourite miniſter the duke de Sully, and by his perſeverance at laſt brought them to a tolerable perfection. In the year twelve hundred and eighty-ſix, the ladies of ſome noblemen firſt appeared in ſilk

mantles

mantles in England, at a ball in Kenelworth caſtle in Warwickſhire. In the year ſixteen hundred and twenty, the art of weaving ſilk was firſt introduced into England, and in the year ſeventeen hundred and nineteen, Lombes's machine for throwing ſilk was erected at Derby, a piece of mechaniſm which well deſerves the attention and applauſe of every beholder; it contains twenty-ſix thouſand five hundred and eighty-ſix wheels, the whole of which receive their motion from one wheel that is turned by water. Such was the introduction of ſilk, but it continued long too ſcarce and dear to be applied to common uſe. Henry the ſecond of France was the firſt who in Europe wore ſilk ſtockings; in the reign of Henry the ſeventh, no ſilk ſtockings had ever appeared in England; Edward the ſixth his ſon and ſucceſſor, was preſented by ſir Thomas Greſham with the firſt pair that ever were wore in this country; and the preſent was at that time much talked of as valuable and uncommon. Queen Elizabeth was alſo preſented with a pair of black ſilk ſtockings by her ſilk-woman, and was ſo fond of them, that we are told by Holwell, ſhe never wore any other kind afterwards. From theſe times, however, ſilk has, in every ſhape, become ſo common in this country, that it is now no longer, as formerly, the diſtinguiſhing badge of rank and opulence, but to be found among people of every ſtation, from the throne to the dunghill.

But to return to our ſubject. The moſt common as well as moſt honourable colour among the Romans, except the purple, only allotted to their emperors was white. It was long before the faſhion of wearing garments of various colours was introduced among them; white was not only the common colour of the garments worn by the ladies, but alſo of their ſhoes, during the time of the republic. Aurelian granted them a power of wearing red ones; and, at the ſame time, prohibiting all the men from that privilege, except himſelf and ſucceſſors in the empire.

Shoes, with high heels, were firſt invented at Rome; Auguſtus wore them, in order to make himſelf appear taller the prieſts put them on at their ſolemn ſacrifices, and ladies of diſtinction at balls and public meetings. The ſhoes of great men were adorned with gold, and we have reaſon to believe, though it is not recorded, that the ladies copied their example. Heliogabalus adorned his ſhoes with precious ſtones, finely engraved by the greateſt artiſts: the ſucceeding emperors imitating the pattern he had ſhewn them, loaded their ſhoes with a variety of ornaments, and had the Roman eagle for the moſt part, embroidered on them, ſtudded round with pearls and diamonds; but we will ceaſe to wonder at this fooliſh extravagance of the emperors, when we are told, that even private citizens of Rome, beſides the ornaments on the upper parts of their ſhoes, had the ſoles of them ſometimes made of gold.

Anecdotes of Count de Caylus.

COUNT de CAYLUS, marquis de Sternay, baron de Branſac, was born at Paris, the 31ſt day of October, 1692. He was the eldeſt of the two ſons of John count de Caylus, lieutenant-general of the armies of the king of France, and of the marchioneſs de Villette.

It is ſeldom that the memoirs of a man of letters commence with titles of nobility. It was deſtined that the count de Caylus ſhould unite theſe different kinds of glory, and ſhould make them mutually reflect a luſtre on one another. His merits deſerve that it be remembered, that his anceſtors were particularly diſtinguiſhed in the twelfth century; and that his mother was a deſcendant of the celebrated D'Aubigne, who was the friend and the hiſtorian of Henry the fourth.

The count and the counteſs, his father and mother, were particularly attentive to the education of their ſon. The former inſtructed him in the profeſſion of arms, and in bodily exerciſes. The latter watched over and foſtered the virtues of his mind; and this delicate taſk ſhe diſcharged with ſingular ſucceſs. The counteſs was the niece of madame de Maintenon, and was

remarkable for the ſolidity of her underſtanding, and the charms of her wit. She was the author of that agreeable book, entitled, "The Recollections of Madame de Caylus," of which Voltaire publiſhed an elegant edition. This illuſtrious woman was careful to inſpire her ſon with the love of truth, juſtice, and generoſity, and with the niceſt ſentiments of honour. The amiable qualities and talents of the mother appeared in the ſon; but they appeared with a bold and military air. In his natural temper he was gay and ſprightly, had a taſte for pleaſure, a ſtrong paſſion for independence, and an invincible averſion to the ſervitude of a court.

Such were the firſt inſtructors of count de Caylus. He was only twelve years of age, when his father died at Bruſſels, in November, 1704. After finiſhing his exerciſes, he entered into the corps of the mouſquetaires; and in his firſt campaign in the year 1709, he diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his valour, in ſuch a manner, that Louis the fourteenth commended him in the preſence of all the court, and rewarded his merit with an enſigncy in the gendarmerie. In 1711, he commanded a regiment of dragoons, which was called by his own name: and he ſignalized himſelf at the head of it in Catalonia. In 1713, he was at the ſiege of Fribourg, where he was expoſed to imminent danger in the bloody attack of the covered way. Had he been diſpoſed to enter into the views of his family, the favour of madame de Maintenon and his own perſonal merit could not fail to have raiſed him to the higheſt honours; but the peace of Raſtade left him in a ſtate of inactivity, ill-ſuited to his natural temper.

His vivacity carried him ſoon to travel into Italy; and his curioſity was greatly excited by the wonders of that country; where antiquity is ſtill fruitful, and produces ſo many objects to improve taſte and to excite admiration. The eyes of the count were not yet learned, but they were ſtruck with the ſight of ſo many beauties, and ſoon became acquainted with them. After a year's abſence, he returned to Paris, with ſo ſtrong a paſſion for travelling, and for antiquities, as induced him to quit the army. Italy had enlightened his taſte; and in that country of the arts he perceived, that he was born to cultivate them.

He had no ſooner quitted the ſervice of Louis, than he ſought for an opportunity to ſet out for the Levant. When he arrived at Smyrna, he viſited the ruins of Epheſus. From the Levant, he was recalled in February, 1717, by the tenderneſs of his mother. From that time, he left not France, but to make two excurſions to London.

The counteſs of Caylus died in the year 1729, aged 56 years. When he had become ſedentary, his mind was by no means inactive; he applied himſelf to muſic, drawing, and painting. He wrote too, but it was chiefly for the amuſement of his friends; he had fire and ſpirit, but did not aim at correctneſs or elegance of ſtyle. In order to judge of the works of art, he had taſte, that inſtinct ſuperior to ſtudy, ſurer than reaſoning, and more rapid than reflection. With one glance of his eye, he was able to diſcover the defects and the beauties of every piece.

The academy of painting and ſculpture adopted him as an honorary member in the year 1731; and the count, who loved to realize titles, ſpared neither his labour, nor his credit, nor his fortune, to inſtruct, aſſiſt, and animate the artiſts. He wrote the lives of the moſt celebrated painters and engravers that have done honour to this illuſtrious academy; and, in order to extend the limits of the art, which ſeemed to him to move in too narrow a circle, he collected, in three different works, new ſubjects for the painter, which he had met with in the works of the ancients. It is left to the artiſts to pronounce upon the utility of theſe collections, and to determine whether the beautiful images of a Virgil and a Homer are all of them fit to appear upon canvas or in marble.

The zeal of writers, who propoſe to inſtruct mankind, is not always diſintereſted; they pay themſelves for their inſtructions by the reputation they expect to derive from them. Count de Caylus did not deſpiſe this noble recompenſe;

compenſe; but it is alſo to be obſerved that he loved the arts on their own account; a circumſtance, which very plainly appears, from many private inſtances of his generoſity to thoſe who were poſſeſſed of talents, but were not the favourites of fortune.

Beſide the preſents, which he made from time to time to the academy of painting and ſculpture, he founded an annual prize in it for ſuch of the pupils as ſhould ſucceed beſt in drawing, or modelling a head after nature, and in giving the trueſt expreſſion of the characteriſtical features of a given paſſion. He encouraged the ſtudy of anatomy and perſpective by generous rewards; and, if he had lived longer, he would have executed the deſign which he had formed of founding a new prize in favour of thoſe who ſhould apply themſelves with moſt ſucceſs to theſe two eſſential branches of the art.

Such was his paſſion for antiquity, that he wiſhed to have had it in his power to bring the whole of it to life again. He ſaw with regret, that the works of the ancient painters, which have been diſcovered in our times, are effaced and deſtroyed almoſt as ſoon as they are drawn from the ſubterraneous manſions where they were buried. A fortunate accident furniſhed him with the means of ſhewing us the compoſition and the colouring of the pictures of ancient Rome. The coloured drawings, which the famous Pietro Sante Bartoli had taken there from antique paintings, happened to fall into his hands. He had them engraved, and, before he enriched the king of France's cabinet with them, he gave an edition of them at his own expence. It is, perhaps, the moſt extraordinary book of antiquities that will ever appear. The whole is painted with a preciſion and a purity that is inimitable: we ſee the livelineſs and freſhneſs of the colouring that charmed the Cæſars. There were only thirty copies publiſhed; and there is no reaſon to expect that there will be any more. What will, hereafter, be the value of theſe admirable copies, the faithful monuments of ancient painting, in all its grace and beauty!

Count de Caylus was engaged at the ſame time in another enterprize, ſtill more honourable for the Roman grandeur, and more intereſting to the French nation. In the laſt age, Des Godetz, under the auſpices of Colbert, publiſhed the antiquities of Rome. The work was admired by all Europe, and gave birth to that indefatigable emulation which carried able and ingenious travellers to Spalatra, Balbec, and even to the burning ſands of Palmyra, in order to viſit the famous ruins of ſo many magnificent buildings, and to preſent them to our view. It is this that has made us ſpectators of the monuments of Athens, that mother of learning, of arts, and of ſciences; where, in ſpite of the injuries of time and barbariſm, ſo many illuſtrious ſculptors and architects ſtill live in the ruins of their edifices, in like manner as ſo many incomparable authors ſtill breathe in the valuable fragments of their writings. The ſame Colbert had framed the deſign of engraving the Roman antiquities, that are ſtill to be ſeen in the ſouthern provinces of France. By his orders Mignard, the architect, had made drawings of them, which count de Caylus had the good fortune to recover. He reſolved to finiſh the work projected by Colbert, and to dedicate it to that great miniſter; and ſo much had he this glorious enterprize at heart, that he was employed in it during his laſt illneſs, and recommended it warmly to M. Mariette. The project was faithfully executed. All the plates were engraved, and the work was finiſhed with the utmoſt preciſion and beauty. An able architect was employed on the ſpot by M. Mariette in meaſuring thoſe edifices which eſcaped former reſearches, and in verifying the drawings of Mignard.

The confidence which all Europe placed in the knowledge and taſte of count Caylus, has contributed to decorate and embelliſh it. The powers of the north have more than once conſulted him, more than once referred the choice of artiſts to him for the execution of great undertakings. It was to the protection of count Caylus that Bouchardon, that immortal ſculptor, whoſe name will in future times accompany that of Phidias and Praxiteles, was in-

debted for the nobleſt opportunities of diſplaying his talents. It was to count Caylus that the city of Paris was indebted for thoſe maſter pieces of art, which were two of its nobleſt ornaments, viz. the equeſtrian ſtatue of Louis XIV. and the fountain in the rue de Grenelle.

He ſhunned honours, but was deſirous of being admitted into the number of the honorary members of the academy of Belles Lettres: he entered into it in the year 1742, and then it was that he ſeemed to have found the place for which nature deſigned him. The ſtudy of literature now became his ruling paſſion; he conſecrated to it his time and his fortune; he even renounced his pleaſures, to give himſelf wholly up to that of making ſome diſcovery in the field of antiquity.

But, amidſt the fruits of his reſearch and invention, nothing ſeemed more flattering to him than his diſcovery of encauſtic painting. A deſcription of Pliny's, but too conciſe a one to give him a clear view of the matter, ſuggeſted the idea of it. He availed himſelf of the friendſhip and ſkill of M. Magault, a phyſician in Paris, and an excellent chymiſt; and, by repeated experiments, found out the ſecret of incorporating wax with different tints and colours, and of making it obedient to the pencil, and thus rendering paintings immortal.

Pliny has made mention of two kinds of encauſtic painting practiſed by the ancients; one of which was performed with wax, and the other upon ivory, with hot punches of iron. It was the former that count Caylus had the merit of reviving; and M. Muntz afterwards made many experiments to carry it to perfection.

In the hands of count Caylus, literature and the arts lent each other a mutual aid. But it would be endleſs to give an account of all his works. He publiſhed above forty diſſertations in the memoirs of the academy of Belles Lettres. Never was there an academician more zealous for the honour of the ſociety to which he belonged. The artiſts he was particularly attentive to; and, to prevent their falling into miſtakes, from an ignorance of coſtume, which the ableſt of them have ſometimes done, he founded a prize of five hundred livres, the object of which is to explain, by means of authors and monuments, the uſages of ancient nations.

In order that he might enjoy with the whole world the treaſures he had collected, he cauſed them to be engraved, and gave a learned deſcription of them in a work which he embelliſhed with eight hundred plates.

His curioſity, though exceſſive, he was always careful to proportion to his income. He had too much pride to be burdenſome to his friends. His name, which was known in every country where letters are reſpected, procured him a great number of correſpondents. All the antiquaries, thoſe who thought themſelves ſuch, thoſe who were deſirous of being thought ſuch, were ambitious of correſponding with him. They flattered themſelves that they were entitled to the character of learned men, when they could ſhew a letter from count Caylus.

His literary talents were embelliſhed with an inexhauſtible fund of natural goodneſs, an inviolable zeal for the honour of his prince, and the welfare of his country, an unaffected and genuine politeneſs, rigorous probity, a generous diſdain of flatterers, the warmeſt compaſſion for the wretched and the indigent, the greateſt ſimplicity of character, and the utmoſt ſenſibility of friendſhip.

The ſtrength of his conſtitution ſeemed to give him the hopes of a long life; but in the month of July, 1764, a humour ſettled in one of his legs, which entirely deſtroyed his health. Whilſt he was obliged to keep his bed, he ſeemed leſs affected by what he ſuffered, than with the reſtraint upon his natural activity. When the wound was cloſed, he reſumed his uſual occupations with great eagerneſs, viſited his friends, and animated the labour of the artiſts, while he himſelf was dying. Carried in the arms of his domeſtics, he ſeemed to leave a portion of his life in every place he went to. He expired on the 5th of September, 1765. By his death his family is extinct; and the

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arts, and the literary world in general, have loſt their warmeſt, their moſt active friend, and their moſt zealous benefactor.

The tomb, erected to the honour of count Caylus, is to be ſeen in the chapel of St. German-L'auxerrois, and deſerves to be remarked. It is perfectly the tomb of an antiquary. This monument was an ancient ſepulchral antique, of the moſt beautiful porphyry, with ornaments in the Egyptian taſte. From the moment that he had procured it, he had deſtined it to grace the place of his interment. While he awaited the fatal hour, he placed it in his garden; where he uſed to look upon it with a tranquil but thoughtful eye, and pointed it out to the inſpection of his friends. He has even given a deſcription of it in the 7th volume of his antiquities, which has appeared ſince his death.

The character of count Caylus is to be traced in the different occupations which divided his cares and his life. In ſociety, he had all the frankneſs of a ſoldier, and a politeneſs which had nothing in it of deceit or circumvention. Born independent, he applied to ſtudies which ſuited his taſte. His heart was yet better than his abilities. The former made him beloved; the latter entitled him to reſpect. It happened one day, that he ſaw on the border of a ditch a countryman aſleep, and a boy, about eleven years of age, regarding the lineaments of his face, and his pictureſque dreſs, with a fixed attention. The count, approaching with affability aſked him about what he was thinking. "Sir," ſaid the child, "if I knew how to deſign, I would trace out the figure of this man." "Do ſo then," ſaid the admirer of artiſts, "here are tablets, and a crayon." Emboldened by this encouragement, the child attempted to take a repreſentation of the figure before him, and he had ſcarcely finiſhed the head, when the count embraced him, and informed himſelf of the place of his abode, that he might raiſe him to a better condition.

In his walks, he uſed frequently to try the honeſty of the poor, by ſending them with a piece of money to get change for him. In theſe caſes, he concealed himſelf to enjoy their confuſion at not finding him; and then, preſenting himſelf, uſed to commend their honeſty, and give them double the ſum. He ſaid frequently to his friends, "I have this day loſt a crown; but I was ſorry that I had not an opportunity to give a ſecond. The beggar ought not to want integrity."

The candour of this great man, and the ſimplicity of his character, added to his merits, and to the regrets which his loſs occaſioned.

Anecdotes of Illuſtrious Perſons.

Lord Lyttelton.

THE friends of the learned and ingenious author of the hiſtory of Henry the ſecond, were much diſpleaſed with what Dr. Johnſon ſaid of him in his lives of the poets. Johnſon, however, made an offer to a very near relation of his to write his life. This was refuſed. A particular friend of the late Mr. Shenſtone's, now living, thinks the account of the envy excited in lord Lyttleton's mind by Mr. Shenſtone's grounds, is truly ſtated in the lives of the poets. Lord Lyttleton's littleneſs of mind, in writing a letter of thanks to the reviewers for their favourable opinion of his Henry the ſecond, is ſurely very reprehenſible. His nicety in the punctuation of his book was very foppiſh. Dr. Johnſon declared to a friend of his, that he had kept back a very ridiculous ſtory reſpecting lord Lyttelton's application to the late Dr. Doddridge; and he uſed to ſay, that Lyttelton had behaved inſolently to him; and that the late lord Cheſterfield had ſaid, that he could never go to Frederic prince of Wales's levee as long as Lyttelton was there, he had behaved ſo inſolently to him. With all theſe foibles, however, lord Lyttelton was a very excellent man. His friends, in early life, had endeavoured to make him an infidel; they were not, however, ſucceſsful in their endeavours: and his lordſhip's tract on the converſion of St. Paul, remains no leſs a laſting monument of his ingenuity than of his piety. Lord Lyttelton uſed always to declare to his friends how much

much happier he imagined he ſhould have been had he been brought up to ſome profeſſion, than to have hung looſe upon life as he did, without any particular deſtination. He ſaid, he always felt the want of ſome regular taſk impoſed upon him. Many perſons, of much leſs mind than this learned nobleman, would declare the ſame thing, were they as ingenuous and as free from diſguiſe as he was. The completeſt picture of the miſeries of an independent and undeſignated life, is drawn in Regnaud, the celebrated French comic poet's hiſtory of his own life and travels, prefixed to his dramatic works. He ſays how much happier he ſhould have been had he floated through life *ſur les douces ailes d'une profeſſion*. Very few minds poſſeſs ſufficient activity to employ themſelves without neceſſity, and without motive; and parents decide ill for their children, who do not deſignate them for ſome trade or profeſſion from their earlieſt life. By the Athenian law, a parent who had not educated his ſon to ſome calling or office, was not entitled to pecuniary relief from him, if at any time he ſhould become poor and diſtreſſed. Lord Lyttelton was once appointed chancellor of the exchequer; he was, however, ſo bad an arithmetician, that the numbers of the ſums were written for him in letters. Lord Lyttelton was a famous ſcholar at Eton. It is wonderful how in that, and indeed in all of our excellent claſſical ſeminaries of learning, arithmetic is neglected, unleſs the parents of a boy require it.

Cardinal Richlieu.

The modern French are, it ſeems, never to ſtrike out any thing original. After having rung all the changes upon the Grecian and Roman names, rites, and ceremonies; they have adapted an idea from cardinal Richlieu, which, had they known to have originated from him, from their affectation of hating royalty, and every ſupport of it, they would perhaps have treated with contempt. The national aſſembly have decreed, that for the future all inſtructions ſhall be given to young perſons in the French language only. Richlieu made the ſame regulations for the college that he built and founded in his native town of Richlieu, in Poitou. See the Longuerana.

Bertaud.

How many perſons in the world may ſay with this elegant writer,

Felicité paſſée
Qui ne peut revenir
Tourment de ma penſée
Que n'ai je en te perdant, perdu le ſouvenir.

Ah! pleaſure paſt, that never can return,
O how thou ſtill torments my aching brain!
Into oblivion quick, O quick return,
And let not memory increaſe the pain.

La Peyreke.

On this too celebrated author of the Treatiſe of the Præademites, who had often changed his religion, the following epitaph was made. It reminds one of ſome late lines upon a celebrated modern hiſtorian.

La Peyrere ici gyt, ce bon Iſraelite,
Huguenot, Catholique, enfin Preadamite;
Quatre religions lui plûrant a la fois,
Et ſon indifference etoit ſi peu commune,
Qu'apres quatre vingt ans qu'il eut a faire un choix
Le bon homme partit, & n'en choiſit pas une.

Here Preyrere lies, Præadamite,
Proteſtant, papiſt, Iſraelite;
Four ſects at once this good man try'd,
(With one moſt men are ſatisfied)
Whilſt for his doubts he ſought relief,
(His doubts exceeding all belief)
At eighty years he life reſign'd,
But had not then made up his mind.

Into what embarraſſments and miſchiefs does vanity and a love of ſcrupuloſity often lead! J. J. Rouſſeau had originally intended to take the common ſide of the queſtion reſpecting the effects of arts and ſciences upon the mo-

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rals of mankind, but was adviſed by a friend to take the ſide he actually took, the paradoxical one. Moſt of the *regarements* perhaps of the underſtanding of this great genius are to be attributed to this circumſtance.

Lazaro de Buonamico.

It is ſaid of this celebrated teacher of rhetoric, that being once preſent when a demoniac was brought to be diſpoſſeſſed, he aſked him what was the beſt verſe in Virgil, he replied,

Diſciti juſtitiam moniti ac non temnere divos.

Learn to be juſt and venerate the gods.

On being aſked what was the worſt verſe in that celebrated writer, he ſaid,

Flectere ſi nequeo ſuperos acheronta movebo.

If heav'n refuſes me, I'll hell intreat.

Gassendi.

As this great philoſopher was one day walking in the fields near Digne, in Provence, he ſaw a man in the hands of the officers of juſtice, whom they were going to take to priſon as a conjurer. Gaſſendi's curioſity was picqued at this account, and he deſired the officers to leave the culprit with him, that he might examine him at leiſure. To this they conſented. "My good friend," ſaid he to his priſoner, when they were alone, "have you really made any compact with the devil? If you will confeſs this honeſtly to me, I will give you your liberty; if you do not, I will put you again into the hands of juſtice." "Indeed, ſir, to tell you the truth," replied the culprit, "I do really every day preſent myſelf at one of the devil's meetings. A friend of mine once gave me a box, containing a certain balſam, which procures me that diſtinction; and it is not three years ſince I have become a complete conjurer." "You muſt then, my good friend," ſays Gaſſendi, "ſhew me ſome of this balſam, that procures you this extraordinary favour: I wiſh to participate of it with you, and in your company." "That depends entirely upon yourſelf," ſays the conjurer. "I will take you there this evening at midnight."—At the time appointed, the magician draws out of his pocket a box, containing an electuary. He takes a ſmall piece of it himſelf, and gives the other to Gaſſendi; tells him to ſwallow it, and to lay himſelf near him near the chimney; aſſuring him at the ſame time, that a devil would ſoon appear to them in the ſhape of a large black cat, and take them together to the infernal aſſembly. Gaſſendi puts the piece of electuary, which his friend had given him, into his pocket, pretending, however, that he had ſwallowed it, and lays himſelf down by the fire ſide near his friend, whom he had ſeen take a piece of the electuary of the ſame ſize with that which he had given him. The ſorcerer fell aſleep ſoon afterwards, and became convulſed and talked much to himſelf. Three or four hours elapſed before he awoke; he then told Gaſſendi with what diſtinguiſhed honours they had been treated by the demoniacal aſſembly; and that in particular the goat (one of the ſuppoſed infernal ſpirits) had received Gaſſendi in the moſt gracious manner. Gaſſendi, pitying the ſituation of the mind of his infatuated priſoner, convinced him of his error. He gave ſome of the electuary to one of his dogs, who became convulſed ſoon afterwards. He procured his priſoner his liberty, who became afterwards an uſeful and a peaceable citizen, never pretending to be wiſer or better than his neighbours. Had not the poor deluded creature fallen into the hands of ſuch a man as Gaſſendi, he would have been burnt alive as a ſorcerer, and might, perhaps, in conſequence of his ſufferings, have become a martyr, and founded a ſect.

Cardinal Richlieu.

On receiving a preſent of a book from Le Jay, he wrote in it, "Accepi, legi, probavi. Cardinal Richelius." A favourite maxim of this great man was, that, in general, an unfortunate and an imprudent perſon were ſynonimous

mous terms; this will be true nineteen times out of twenty. Whoever will have the honeſty to deſcend into his own breaſt, and ſcrutinize himſelf fairly, will in general find, that moſt of his own misfortunes have been owing to his folly, his raſhneſs, his conceit, or his neglect of taking proper meaſures, that his own conſideration, or the advice of others, might have ſuggeſted to him. That wonderful piece of art, the mauſoleum of this great miniſter at the Sorbonne, at Paris, has been ſpared by the modern Goths of that city. It has been taken from the church, and depoſited in the gallery of the Louvre. What is become of the very fine portrait of him at the Sorbonne is not known; Philip de Champagne was the painter. The ſketch, however, of it, by the ſame maſter, is now in London. It belonged to ſir Joſhua Reynolds, and is now in the poſſeſſion of William Morland, Eſq. and exhibits ſuch an idea of the grace and elegance of the figure of Cardinal de Richlieu, as one ſhould hardly have expected from a churchman and a literary perſon, did not one recollect that the Cardinal was originally intended for the army, and did not enter into orders till his brother had given up the biſhopric of Luçon, in Poitou, to become a Carthuſian monk.

CARDINAL DE LYON,

Richlieu's brother, was drawn out of his retirement in a convent of Chartreux by his brother, againſt his will, to become a cardinal, archbiſhop of Lyons, and lord great almoner of the kingdom of France. With all theſe dignities he was, however, ſo little pleaſed, that he uſed to ſay how much happier he was as brother Alphonſo, than as his eminence of Lyons. He deſired to be buried in the common burying ground of the hoſpital at Lyons, with this inſcription upon the ſtone placed over him: "Pauper natus paupertatum vivi; pauper morior, & inter pauperes ſepeliri volo."—He was extremely pious and charitable, and was the good ſhepherd of the flock over which he preſided. He was continually writing letters from Lyons to his brother at Paris, intreating him to give up his places and dignities, and take care of his immortal part. The Cardinal at laſt ceaſed to open his letters. Cardinal Alphonſo brought chocolate into great uſe amongſt his countrymen. He had been for a long time hypochondriacal, and was cured by drinking it. This liquor, it ſeems, is found extremely nouriſhing by the ladies in the Weſt-Indies, who ſoon loſe their health, and are unable to eat any thing ſolid; they become fat upon drinking it.

SIR ROBERT WALPOLE.

This celebrated miniſter loſt a wager to Mr. Pulteney, in the houſe of commons, upon miſquoting *nulli palleſcet culpa* inſtead of *nullâ palleſcere culpâ*. How many wagers have been loſt upon the book in which the following line is, ſome perſons giving it to Virgil, others to Homer, others to Juvenal, &c.

Incidit in Scyllam qui vult vitare Carybdem.

It is in a latin poem, called Alexandreides, written about the ſeventh or eighth century.

Where is the celebrated adage of

Quos Jupiter vult perdere, prius dimentet?

CLEMENT THE EIGHTH,

Uſed to give as a toaſt, after dinner, "Cacciare i Tramontani di noſtri Italia."—"May the Tramontaners be driven out of Italy." A toaſt which may at preſent be given in that country, about to be invaded by the preſent French. The French, have, however, always been unlucky in that country to this day. A term of the greateſt reproach to any one, next to calling him a drunkard, is to call him un Monſu, a Mounſeer as we uſed to call him a Frenchman.

URBAN THE EIGHTH.

His relations, the Barberini, pillaged the Coleſeum, and other ancient edifices at Rome, for ſtones for their palaces. Paſquin ſaid on the occaſion, "Barberini fecêrent quod non fecêrunt Barbari."

CUJAS.

CUJAS.

This great lawyer put upon his sun-dial,

Ut Cuſpis, dum vita fluit, ſic ſtare videtur.

Dr. Young had this line, perhaps, in his head, when, in his tragedy of the Brothers, he ſays,

Falſe is the dial's tardy-moving ſhade,
The cunning fugitive is ſwift by ſtealth,
Yet ſoon our hour is up, and we are gone.

Grotius had inſcribed upon his clock, "Hora ruit." Our Dr. Johnſon inſcribed upon the dial-plate of his watch in Greek, "For the night is coming."

Happily.—A Moral Tale.

(Concluded from page 224 of our laſt.)

WITH that innocent air one would almoſt believe it. For example now, count Palmene, is not he in the wrong to take ill, that you have played the coquette with him? And ſhould not the chevalier Luzel be pleaſed to ſee you prefer your huſband to him? And what ſort of a huſband too, a dull, gruff fellow, that has not common ſenſe. Is it not ſo? What a compariſon, in competition with the elegant chevalier! I make none at all, I aſſure you!—Why Luzel is ſprightly, charming, full of wit, perhaps too he has the gift of tears. Did he never weep at your knees? You bluſh, that's next to a confeſſion; come, tell me all. Pray have done with this ſtuff, ſaid I, or I ſhall leave the room.—Pſhaw, don't you ſee that I am joking?—Such joking deſerves—Oh, oh, you are piqued; that's threatening; but do your worſt, I ſhall not be one bit uneaſy.—You take advantage of my virtue.—Your virtue, not at all; I only rely upon my ſtars, that won't ſuffer me to be ſtamped you know what.—And you really believe in your ſtars?—I do indeed; and I defy you to belie them. Look you here, child, I have known a great number of women, and not one of them, no matter how I behaved, could ever reſolve to play me foul. I may ſay without vanity, that thoſe that were in love with me, were thoroughly ſo; it is not that I am conceited, or think that there is more in me than in another; but I have a certain *je ne ſcais quoi*, as Moliere ſays, that is not to be deſcribed. So ſaying, he ſtrutted before a large looking glaſs, admiring himſelf from top to toe. To ſhew you, continued he, how little I want to conſtrain you, tell me, have you any rendezvous, any *tête a tête* to-night?—If you have, I will withdraw. It is only on ſuppoſition that you are unengaged, that I am come to ſpend the evening with you. Whether I am or not, I replied, you will do very well to ſtay.—What, for more ſecurity, is it ſo?—Perhaps it may.—I am obliged to you, I find we muſt ſup together. Make haſte, and have done ſupper, cried out the abbé, your marquis puts me out of all patience. I want to ſee you riſe from table, and your huſband fairly out of your apartment.—Well, my good friend, he is gone, and I am alone in the moſt terrible agitation I ever felt. My heart ſtruggling, (I even bluſh to think of it now) between deſire and fear; trembling I approached my dreſſing-room, to ſee whether there was any ground for my alarms. I found nobody there, and ſo concluded, that Luzel had made his eſcape, when *happily* I heard a low voice in the next room; I drew near and liſtened; it was Luzel himſelf with the youngeſt of my women. It is true, ſaid he, I came hither by the marchioneſs's appointment; but chance is much more favourable to me than love. Is there any compariſon? How unjuſt is fate! your lady is well enough; but has ſhe ſuch a ſhape, ſuch an air, ſuch a bloom! It is what, for example, ought to be of quality! a woman muſt have great pride or great modeſty, to ſuffer near her a perſon of your figure and age. Faith Lucy, if the graces are formed like you, Venus does not ſhine much at her toilet.—O pray, ſir, reſerve your gallantry for my lady, and call to mind that ſhe will be here preſently.—No, no, ſhe is otherwiſe engaged, ſhe is with her huſband; they are very fit company for one another. God forgive me, but I really thought I heard them

them ſay tender things. It would be a good joke if he ſhould ſtay with her all night. However that may be, ſhe does not know that I am here, and from henceforth I am no more for her.—But, ſir, you do not conſider what would become of me if it was known.—I have taken care of that, make yourſelf eaſy; if I ſhould be ſeen ſtealing away to-morrow, there will be no difficulty to give it a turn.—But, ſir, my lady's honour.—A fiddle ſtick of her honour, that's a joke; your lady's honour does not depend upon ſuch a trifle: and after all, it is to her advantage, that I ſhould be thought to be her gallant, it will give her an air in the world.—Oh! the wretch, cried out the abbé!—Judge, my good friend, if I was in a paſſion at hearing this fine diſcourſe? I was on the point of making a diſturbance; but that diſturbance would have fallen on me; for my huſband, nor no one elſe would ever have been perſuaded that the chevalier was there on Lucy's account. I reſolved to diſſemble, and rung my bell. Lucy appeared, I never ſaw her look ſo pretty; for jealouſy embelliſhes it's object, when it cannot make it uglier. Is that one of the marquis's people that I heard with you? Yes, madam, ſhe anſwered with confuſion.—Send him away this moment, and do not return till you have ſeen him out. I ſaid no more; but whether Lucy perceived that I knew better, or whether it was her fear of being found out, ſhe diſmiſſed the chevalier inſtantly, who got away undiſcovered. You may very well imagine, my good friend, that I was no more at home for him; and that Lucy next day dreſſed my head aukwardly, did every thing wrong, was good for nothing, put me out of patience, and was turned away. Upon my word, ſaid the abbé, you was much in the right to ſay that your virtue had run great hazards. That is not all, continued the marchioneſs, the greateſt trial is ſtill to come. We generally paſſed the fine part of the ſeaſon at our country-houſe. We had in our neighbourhood a celebrated painter, which gave my huſband the bright thought of having our portraits drawn. You know that his folly was to imagine that I loved him extremely. He was reſolved to have the piece hiſtorical, where we were to be repreſented enchained together by Hymen, with wreaths of flowers. The painter took the hint; but as he was uſed to draw after nature, he deſired to have a model for the figure of Hymen. It happened that there was, at that time, not far from our houſe, a young abbé, who uſed to viſit us now and then. His beautiful eyes, his roſy lips, his chin ſcarce ſpread with the down of youth, his locks that fell in ringlets on his ivory neck, the tender vivacity of his looks, the delicacy and regularity of his features, all ſeemed to concur for the figure of the god. The marquis obtained of him the favour to ſit for the painter.

At this beginning, the abbé de Chateauneuf redoubled his attention; but concealed his thoughts, reſolved to hear the end of the ſtory.

The expreſſions, continued the marchioneſs, which were to be given the heads, produced ſome excellent ſcenes between the artiſt and the marquis. The more my huſband attempted to put on an air of tenderneſs the more ſtupid he looked. The painter copied faithfully, and the marquis was enraged to ſee himſelf drawn ſo true to nature. For my part, I had ſomething of a roguiſh mockery in my countenance, which the painter imitated exactly. The marquis railed, the artiſt touched and retouched the picture; but ſtill there appeared upon the convas a ſly huſſy, and a maukiſh fool. I began to be tired with ſitting; my huſband took my laſſitude for a ſoft languor, and affected a ſilly laugh, which he called a tender ſmile. The painter had nothing to do, but to copy what he ſaw. It was now Hymen's turn. Come, young gentleman, ſaid the painter to the abbé, put on your fond looks, let us have graces mixed with a little voluptuouſneſs; look at the marchioneſs tenderly, more tenderly ſtill; take her by the hand, added my huſband, and ſuppoſe that you are ſaying to her, "do not be alarmed, my beautiful favourite, theſe chains are only of flowers: they are binding, but the yoke is light." A little more vivacity, my dear little abbé,

bé, you look like a Hymen that is chilled. The youngſter improved wonderfully by the inſtructions of the painter, and the marquis together. He got inſenſibly the better of his timidity, he ſmiled more amorouſly, his blooming cheeks grew more roſy, his eyes ſparkled with a more languiſhing flame, and his hand that held mine, had a tremor, that only I could perceive. I muſt tell you all, my good friend; he communicated the emotion of his breaſt to mine, and I beheld the god with much more fondneſs than I did the huſband. Now, that is the very thing, ſaid the marquis, go on and proſper, my dear abbé. Do not you think ſo? ſaid he to the painter. We ſhall make ſomething of our model. Do not give it up, my dear, I ſee it will be an admirable picture. You are now placed juſt as I would have you. Courage, my young friend; perſiſt a little longer, my ſweet dear: I am obliged to go upon ſome buſineſs for an hour or ſo; pray let me find you, at my return, in the pretty attitude I leave you. No ſooner was the marquis gone, but my modeſt abbé grew all on fire; my eyes feaſted on his and could not be ſatisfied. Our ſittings were long, but ſeemed very ſhort. What a pity, ſaid the painter, that I had not an opportunity of taking the marchioneſs in ſuch a moment as this! it is the very expreſſion I wanted! quite another countenance! Do not flag, dear ſir, keep up the ſpirit, it is with great pleaſure I copy ſo good an original. You anſwer my deſire; you grow more lively, and you, madam, let us have no indolence; fix your eyes on his; my Hymen will be a maſter-piece. When Hymen was finiſhed, I could wiſh, ſaid the painter to me, when my huſband was abſent, that you would give me leave to re-touch ſome things in your portrait. Change places, my young gentleman; take that of the marquis. Why ſo, ſaid I, bluſhing? Oh, madam, leave that to me, I ought to know beſt what will make you appear to moſt advantage. I underſtood what he meant, and ſo did my young abbé, who bluſhed as much as I. This artifice of the painter ſucceeded wonderfully. The drowſy languor which he had given me, became the moſt expreſſive image of timorous love. The marquis, at his return, did not ceaſe admiring an alteration, which he could not conceive. It is very extraordinary ſure? would not one think that the picture has of itſelf ſtolen into life? That is the effect of my colouring, anſwered the painter; it opens gradually as it ſettles. You will find it will ſtill improve. Why does not my face then improve, ſaid the marquis, as well as her's? There is a wide difference, replied the artiſt, your features are ſtronger, and require a leſs delicate covering. But do not be impatient; I dare ſay, in time, it will be as complete a huſband's head as ever was ſeen.

The picture finiſhed, the young abbé and I were at a loſs. We had no longer thoſe frequent opportunities of ſpeaking our very ſouls through our eyes. His timidity and my modeſty laid us under a cruel reſtraint. He was afraid to viſit us ſo often as uſual; and I durſt not invite him to come oftener.

One day that he came, I found him thoughtful, motionleſs, and alone, gazing at the picture. You ſeem, ſaid I, to be in a deep meditation? I was indeed, he replied, with great ſimplicity; for I was enjoying the only pleaſure that I muſt taſte, that of admiring your reſemblance.—That is very polite.—I would ſay more if I durſt.—What would you have more?—You are contented.—Contented, madam, I am enchanted.—Ah, why do I not ſee you have the ſame look as your portrait? The portrait is well enough, I interrupted, feigning not to underſtand him, but I think that your's is much better. Mine, madam, what do you mean? It is as cold as ice.—And I ſay, what do you mean by your coldneſs? To me it appears all on fire.—Ah, marchioneſs, why had I not the liberty to let my face ſpeak my heart! I ſhould have been quite another thing; but how could I expreſs what I really felt, in preſence of the marquis, or the painter, or both? I was obliged to put on the maſk of coldneſs. Have you a mind to ſee how I ſhould have looked at you, had we been alone, give me that hand, which I ſo gently ſqueezed with tremblings, and let us place ourſelves again in attitude.

Would you believe it, my old friend, that I had the compliance, the curioſity, or the weakneſs, if you call it ſo, to let my hand fall into his. I muſt own that I never had ſeen any thing ſo tender, ſo moving, ſo paſſionately fond as my young abbé ſeemed to be, in this dangerous *tête a tête*. Voluptuouſneſs ſmiled upon his lips; love and deſire baſked in his eyes, and all the beauties of ſpring bloomed on his cheeks. He preſſed my hand to his heart; I felt it beat with uncommon palpitation, which ſoon was communicated to mine. Why, to be ſure, ſaid I, ſtriving to ſtifle my emotion, it would be more expreſſive: but then it would not be the figure of Hymen.—No, madam, it would be that of love. But Hymen with you ought to be Cupid himſelf. With theſe amorous expreſſions, he was for taking liberties, and I ſaw the moment when he was for aſſuming the duty of the god, whoſe image he was.

Happily I had ſo much reaſon left, as to ſeem offended; the poor thing took my emotion for anger, and loſt, in aſking pardon, the very moment in which he might have offended with impunity. Ah! dear madam, cried out the abbé de Chateauneuf, is it poſſible that I could be ſuch a ſimpleton? What concern have you in it? replied the marchioneſs. Alas! the little unthinking animal you have been deſcribing, was no other than your humble ſervant. —You! that cannot be!—It was I, indeed. I recollected every circumſtance you have related; oh! had I known what I know now!—Why, my ancient friend, you would have had too much the advantage; and I am afraid that this virtue, which you have ſet ſo great a price on, would have made a weak reſiſtance. Oh! I am quite aſhamed! ſaid the abbé. I ſhall never forgive myſelf. Pray be comforted, replied the marchioneſs, with her natural affability, and agree with me, that there is oftentimes good luck, even to perſevere in virtue; for which reaſon, thoſe that have the moſt, ſhould not be too cenſorious on the failings of ſuch as have not enough.

An Excellent Imitation of Shakeſpeare.
Extracted from Falſtaff's Wedding.
(Written by Dr. Kendrick.)

SCENE IX. *Tavern continued.*

[*Enter* Sir JOHN FALSTAFF.]

Quick. JADED to death, I warrant!—An eaſy chair, good Bardolph. Pleaſe you to deſpoſe yourſelf, ſir John.

Fal. Soh? now have I taken up my ſitting again, in my old quarters. A glaſs of ſherris, Francis!

Dol. And how do you find yourſelf, my ſweet knight.

Fal. Tolerably thirſty. (*Drinks*) I can drink; and that is all the bodily functions I am capable of. I am as ſtiff, ev'ry part about me, as a walking taylor, or Don Diego on a ſign-poſt.

Dol. Nay, ſir John, if that be the caſe, it is not over with you yet. Give me a buſs.

Fal. Go, Dol, you are riggiſh—get you gone you water wagtail, you; I am not merrily diſpoſ'd.

Dol. But, will you give me a new kirtle at Bartlemew fair?

Fal. I will, Dol.—Nay, I cannot bear you, on my knee.

Dol. Why, how came you ſo terribly maul'd, my leman?

Fal. Did not I tell ye?

Quick. No indeed, ſir John, your honour ſpoke of fatigue; but did not deſcend to particles. Your honour fell aſleep, you know.

Fal. Well then, I will tell ye now. Give me firſt a glaſs of ſherris (*Drinks*) You muſt know, that, after the king (hang him for a ſheep ſtealing cur) gave me that rebuff I told you of; he ſtalk'd magiſterially away, and left me to the mercy of the multitude: when, as I ſtood parleying with mine antient; mine arms a-kembo thus; a knot of elbowing carls bore me down before them, with the impetuoſity of a torrent. Lo! there was I, jamm'd faſt in the midſt of a vile groupe of mechanics, as if we had grown together in a body corporate: and in this jeopardy was I carried along;

along; ſometimes bolſtered up on all ſides, at the confluence of ſeveral turnings, like a May-pole; and at others, wire drawn between two ſtone-walls, as if they meant to make chitterlings of me: now this fair round belly taking the form of a chriſtmas-pie, and by and by preſſed as flat as a pancake. It is a miracle I did not burſt in the midſt of them. Had it not been for the ſufficiency of my buff doublet, I ſhould have certainly burſted.

Dol. If you had, ſir John, you would have went off with a report like a bladder.

Fal. A bladder, ye jade, a demiculverin at leaſt. I ſhould have died an hero: my exit would have made ſome noiſe in the world.

Quick. Heaven forbid, ſir John, you ſhould ever die a virulent death I ſay.

Dol. I hope, indeed, ſweet knight, you will never be preſſed to death. That muſt be an odd end, and yet methinks I could bear much.

Fal. I'll be ſworn thou could'ſt, Dol; but thou art a woman, and made to bear.

Quick. Yes, in good ſooth, poor woman is made to bear every thing. She muſt ſuffer all a man's ill humours; let them lie never ſo heavy upon her: and, by my truly ſome men are nothing elſe. But, to be ſure, ſir John, you was uſed moſt unhumanly. Would no body take pity upon you?

Fal. Pity! the moſt remorſeleſs raſcals! they made no more of me than if I had been a lump of dough, they were kneading to make dumplings of: and to expoſtulate with the villains would have been preaching to the winds.

Dol. Why did not you exert your courage, ſir John? draw upon them?

Fal. Draw, ſayeſt thou? I could not come at my rapier, to be maſter of a kingdom. And as for good words,—in return for the few I gave them, they let fly their jeſts ſo thick at me, and peppered me ſo plaguily with ſmall wit, that I was dumb-founded.

Dol. I thought you would never have been overmatched that way, ſir John.

Fal. Yet ſo it was, Dol. They were holiday-wits, and came loaden with choke-pears; but, indeed, I was overpowered by numbers. Two to one, Doll, you know — They pelted me from all quarters. Will you hear: I will give you a ſpice of their ſarcaſms; a ſample of the gibing pellets they threw at me. As I was thus ſtemming the tide and crying out for the lord's ſake, a dried eel's-ſkin of a fiſhmonger aſked me how I could complain of the crowd. "Is a porpoiſe ill at eaſe, ſaid he, amidſt a glut of ſprats and herrings?" I had not time to anſwer the ſmelt, before a barber-ſurgeon, the very model of the ſkeleton in his glaſs caſe, offered to tap me for the dropſy; and to make us all elbow room by letting out a puncheon of canary, at my girdle. Right, cries a third, at the word canary, "I'll be hanged if any thing be in the doublet of that fat rogue but hog-ſkins of Spaniſh wine;" and incontinently they roared out, on all ſides, "Tap him, there,—tap him, maſter ſurgeon."—'Sblood; I was forced to draw in my horns, and be ſilent; leſt the villains, being thirſty, ſhould force the ſhaver to operation. The knave, indeed, was five weavers off, and ſo could not well come at me; I might otherwiſe have been drunk up alive.

Dol. Indeed, my witty knight, you was matched.

Fal. Was not I, Dol?

Dol. And pray how cam'ſt thou off at laſt, ſir John?

Fal. By mere providence: for after the barbarous raſcals had ſqueezed the breath out of my body, they buffetted me becauſe I could not roar out, God ſave the king. At length, I know not how, they threw me down in the cloiſters, where, falling croſs-wiſe and the way being narrow, I fairly blocked up the paſſage: upon which (for they could not ſtraddle over me) they took another way (a plague go with them!) for fear of loſing the ſhow. And thus I was left to take in wind, and gather myſelf up at leiſure.

Dol. And did the mangy villains ſo play upon thy ſackbut? ſo maul this poor round-belly? a parcel of ſapleſs twigs! dry elms, fit only for fuel! I would I had the burning of them.

Fal.

Fal. Wouldſt thou fire them, Dol? Ha! art thou touchwood ſtill, Dol?

Dol. Nay, ſir John, not ſo.

Quick. No, I'll be ſworn, ſir John, to my carnal knowledge, if there be truth or faith in medicine. But ſir John, what would your honour pleaſe to have for ſupper?

Fal. Another glaſs of ſherris—fill me out, Bardolph. I cannot eat. I have loſt my appetite by the way. Put an egg into a quart of mulled ſack, and give it me when I am-bed. I will to ſleep.

Dol. Would you have your bed prepared, ſtrait, ſir John?

Fal. Ay, on the inſtant, good Dol. Hoſteſs! go thou and ſee to the brewage of my ſack.

[*Exeunt* Dol *and* Mrs. Quickly.

SCENE X. *Tavern continued.*

Enter Peto, *leading in* Piſtol, *groaning and hanging his head.*

Fal. Heigh; heigh; whoſe other mare's dead?

Piſtol. Come Clotho, Atropos, and ſiſters three! Wind up my web; for Piſtol's flaſh is out.

Fal. What is the matter Peto?

Peto. Matter, ſir John! The mob at Weſtminſter have almoſt murdered poor Piſtol, here. I thought I never ſhould have been able to get him home alive.

Fal. And how ſo?

Peto. Why, ſir John, being got upon a cobler's bulk to ſee what was become of your honour, a rawboned ſwaggering ſerjeant, that was coming by, whipt hold of him by the leg, and threw him on the people's heads; where, being no room for him to come to the ground, they ſhouldered him from poſt to pillar, as they would have done a hedge-hog, or a dead rabbit that had been thrown among them. I faith, I thought they would have killed him.

Fal. How! was that Piſtol? I ſaw the buſtle at a diſtance, but took the cauſe of it for ſome huge boar cat, the porters and apprentices had got, to make ſport withal. By the lord, Piſtol, I have a fellow-feeling for thy misfortunes. But art thou hurt? Where art thou wounded?

Piſt. Ah, luckleſs knight! is merit thus repaid?
Doth fortune play the jilt with men of mould?
Then Piſtol lay thy head in Parco's lap.

Fal. Good ancient, let me adviſe thee to hie to bed, and lay thy head on a pillow. Peto, ſee to him—I too will follow.—Bardolph!
Light me to bed—let Dol bring up the ſack.
Empty the jorden, and tuck up my back. [*Exeunt.*

ACT III. SCENE IV.

Tavern in Eaſtcheap.
Enter Falſtaff, *and* Bardolph.

Fal. What time of day is it, Bardolph?

Bar. Almoſt eleven, ſir John.

Fal. Then have I taken two ſound naps of eight hours a piece. How is it with Piſtol to day?

Bar. Why, he is in a bad way, ſir John.

Fal. That all!—when was he otherwiſe? who ever knew Piſtol or thee in a good way?

Bar. And yet, ſir John, we are your followers, you know.

Fal. Well ſaid, Bardolph.—I ſee thy wit is improved. I lead you the way, it is true; but you follow me, like ſpaniels, with damnable circumvolution. But, whom have we here?

Bar. It is the doctor, ſir John, that has been up to ſee Piſtol.

Fal. O, doctor Mithridate, the apothecary! a precious raſcal.

Enter Apothecary.

SCENE V. *Tavern continued.*

Falſtaff, Bardolph, *and* Apothecary.

Fal. So maſter 'pothecary, thou art a man of merit, I ſee. Thou art ſought after.—How many patients haſt thou diſpatched to day?

Apo. Not many, ſir John, I viſited your friend Piſtol early, and flatter myſelf he is in a fair way.

Fal.

Fal. Bardolph tells me he is in a bad one: fair and good I have heard; but fair and bad never. But pray what are his complaints maſter doctor? I know ſomething of phyſick.

Apo. Why, ſir John, the cutis of the occiput is dilacerated; there are tumors all over the corpus; the patient has a delirium, a vertigo, and beſides the febrile ſymptoms indicate phlebotomy.

Fal. Phlebotomy? what bleeding?

Apo. A little, ſir John—we will only take from him ſixteen ounces.

Fal. Sixteen ounces! haſt thou a deſign upon his life? what, a plague, wouldſt thou kill him? he doth not weigh four pounds averdupoize, fleſh, bones, and all; and thou wouldſt take him away by quarterns in a ſlop-baſon.

Apo. I hope, ſir John, you will not go about to inſtruct me in the pathology, the rapeutice, the indications and contra-indications. The patient muſt be bled.

Fal. Bleed ſick apes and hyp'd monkies. I tell thee my ancient ſhall die a natural death. Thinkeſt thou I will have his veins drained to fill a row of porringers in a barber's ſhop-window? uſe bits of red cloth and be damned; ye ſhall have the blood of no follower of mine. Sixteen ounces! I tell thee, not Galen, Hippocrates, nor Eſculapius himſelf, were they alive, ſhould thus operate upon him. Phlebotomy! I will phlebotomize ye all with my rapier, by the lord, if you offer to draw a lancet on him.

Apo. Well, well, ſir John, we will take leſs; but ſome his caſe abſolutely requires: and in fact, ſir John, if you yourſelf, being of ſuch a phlethorick habit, would loſe a little blood, it would not be amiſs.

Fal. Me! I thank thee. In the blood is the life of the creature, and I will not conſent to part with mine.

Apo. It were better alſo, ſir John, you drank a little more water in your wine.

Fal. More water! I drink none.

Apo. So much the worſe, ſir John, better you did.

Fal. And wouldſt thou perſuade me with thy contra-indications, that water, is better than wine.

Apo. For ſome conſtitutions, and in ſome caſes, yes, ſir John.

Fal. For thine perhaps: but mine thanks thee for thy water. Wine is good enough for me.

Apo. You will not take my advice, ſir John, and ſo good day to ye.

Fal. Good day to you maſter, doctor, 'pothecary.

Every Age Wiſer and Wiſer.

SIR,

IT has been a kind of faſhion among your moral writers for ſome years paſt to declaim, in melancholy mood, on the vices of the preſent age. They have repreſented us as diveſted of virtue and religion; as the ſlaves of paſſion, the willing votaries of vice, and hourly ripening for deſtruction. 'Tis all a ſolemn farce. The account would indeed be a little alarming as they have ſtated it, did it not want one neceſſary ingredient, truth.

The world, it muſt be owned, is not altogether ſo wiſe, and good, and perfect, as it ought to be, or might be, conſidering the great pains you and your brethren of the quill have taken to mend it; but where ſhall we find a better?

Our grave declaimers ſet the examples of ancient days before us and perſuade us to copy after them; but if we trace back the pages of hiſtory, and compare generations that are paſt with the preſent, with what advantage and honour will the latter appear, on the compariſon!

It has been generally allowed that wiſdom, freedom, and virtue are what render a nation great and honourable; and that theſe are the durable pillars on which alone the fabric of human happineſs can be erected with ſecurity. I grant it, in its full force, and by this criterion will I proceed to examine the manners of the preſent age. Is there a ſour moraliſt, or miſanthropic declaimer, who with a grave lengthened viſage, will preſume to tell me there ever was, in any age or country, more freedom, wiſdom, and virtue conſpicuous in the manners of the people than appears among us at this day? If there is, he will

will be conſidered by the many as an inſtrument out of tune, and his leſſons thought

——"Tedious as a twice told tale,
"Vexing the dull ear of a drowſy man."

Men's minds are now finely reſcued from the fetters of reſtraint: they both think and act freely. Their notions and opinions, like the arts and ſciences, are brought to a degree of perfection, within the courſe of half a century, unknown to former ages. We have, with much application, found out, that what our rigid foreſathers deemed wiſdom, freedom and virtue, are only puſillanimity, abject ſlavery, and the dreams of enthuſiaſm, and heroically exult in the diſcovery. It was indeed formerly thought a mark of wiſdom for a man to enquire into his trueſt intereſt, to purſue it ſteadily, and to prefer a future laſting good to ſuch preſent indulgences as tended to deſtroy it; to conſider a future ſtate of rewards and puniſhments as certain, and to prepare for it: but men are now grown wiſer,—they enjoy the preſent hour, for they ſee life is uncertain, and as to a future ſtate, they have found out that it is at beſt very doubtful whether there will be any.

With reſpect to freedom, in its antiquated ſenſe they nobly deſpiſe it, and are wiſe enough to ſubmit with alacrity to thoſe chains which cuſtom, faſhion, and their animal paſſions have by their own conduct rivetted upon them. They have diſcovered that this is true freedom, and glory in the change. Diſcarding all the profane maxims of infidelity, they now take the ſcriptures for their guide, and generally reduce to practice that noble precept, "let us eat and drink, for to morrow we die." With the wiſe man, they are "commending mirth, becauſe a man hath no better thing under the ſun, than to eat, drink, and be merry;" and although there are divers parts of ſcripture that ſeem to contradict this, yet they have diſcovered them to have been only the forgeries of ſome half ſtarved monk, who envied human happineſs becauſe the rigid rules of his order would not permit him to enjoy it.

Virtue in its primitive ſignification, is now conſidered as a quaint old faſhioned thing, which none but fools regard. The old muſty rules of prudence, temperance, ſincerity, humility, and piety, are found to be only antiquated maxims of dull ſouls, incapable of reliſhing the true pleaſures of life, and therefore diſcarded with contempt.

This general reformation is viſible in all ranks of the people, from the peer to the peaſant, from the R—t R-v—d F—r in G-d to the loweſt of his ſpiritual ſons. Our biſhops are indeed little and low, exemplary, and laying up for themſelves treaſure which "moth and ruſt cannot corrupt." Conſcious of the ineſtimable value of their lives, they ſeldom riſque themſelves in imminent danger from the "fiery darts of the wicked one" in their ſpiritual warfare. Like prudent generals they leave it to ſubalterns to bear the burden and heat of the battle againſt "ſpiritual wickedneſs in high places." They experience the truth of that text verified, "the righteous ſhall inherit the earth." With this inheritance they are content, for heaven is found to be ideal, as Milton's Limbo of Vanity.

The inferior officers, indeed, of the church militant, having no regard to the pecuniary rewards of their office, exhibit much valour in the noble ſcience of eating and drinking, leſt "to-morrow they die." Such is their diſregard for things of this world, that ſome of them, like the primitive chriſtians, have only one coat; and yet their wives and daughters are conſtantly employed, like Lydia of old, in making garments for the poor, and adminiſtering to their neceſſities.

The doctrines of chriſtianity are peaceable doctrines—they teach us to love our enemies. This precept is generally and literally fulfilled among us, to the entire demolition of numerous pipes of wine, and puncheons of rum and brandy every day in our land. Solomon, indeed, hath ſaid, "look not upon the wine when it giveth its colour in the cup; and Joel ſays, "Weep and howl

howl all ye drinkers of wine," but we know that theſe ſayings are not to be underſtood literally, for "the letter killeth," but we know by experience that it is the ſpirit which giveth life. Let us, therefore, with Judah, waſh our garments in wine, and our cloaths in the blood of grapes." Herein is the ſcripture verified.—We are, indeed, commanded to "faſt and pray," but I was lately informed by a worthy clergyman, whoſe roſy cheeks were as prominent as thoſe of the ſculptured cherubs in our ancient cathedrals, that, on examining an ancient Armenian manuſcript tranſlation of the ſcriptures, taken from the Greek of the ſeptuagint by Mamprœus, Diodati, Snigigens, Bruciol, and others, he finds it ſhould be rendered, "feaſt and ſing."

This interpretation of a text, which had, through miſapprehenſion made ſo many walking ſkeletons in former ages, is ſo perfectly conſiſtent with the above quoted precept of the wiſe man, that there can be no doubt of its propriety. This ſenſe is now generally affixed to the paſſage, and has been of infinite ſervice in elevating the minds of the people: "and in the midſt of their feaſts they ſing and make melody."

The care and watchfulneſs of theſe men over their flocks is very conſpicuous; they watch their crops, the increaſe of their fruits, pigs, and poultry, with as much diligence as the patriarchs did the flocks of Laban; and, leſt any of the people ſhould be over-burthened with things of a periſhing nature, they will very freely and generouſly eaſe them of the tenth part of them, fearing, no doubt, that too much of this world's goods might prove a ſnare to them.—This care has in ſome inſtances been extended to eggs and ducklins. By theſe acts of kindneſs they are become the darlings of the people,—every mouth extols them, and every tongue proclaims their praiſe. The churches are crouded to hear them, and the poor partake of their bounty at the doors of the tabernacle.

We are commanded in ſcripture "not to lay up treaſure on earth," this precept is generally complied with by almoſt every rank of the people;—they now wiſely conſider that wealth unenjoyed is unprofitable, and therefore make uſe of every expedient in their power to get rid of it, "leſt it ſhould prove a ſnare to them."

Some indeed, have not confined their activity in this way ſolely to their own property, but have borrowed from their neighbours, as the Iſrealites did of the Egyptians, without any intention of repaying them, fearing, no doubt, that it might corrupt their hearts, and lead them into idolatry: and a grateful public have frequently rewarded the zeal of theſe worthies, by recording their names and actions in that column of fame, vulgarly called the Gazette; and ſome of them have been exalted above their fellows in the view of the public.

Nor is the contempt of riches more obvious among us than the contempt of pride and flattery. Truth guides the tongue, and humility clothes the heart; ſincerity, with her open face, ſits in the midſt of the congregations of the people, and looks compliment out of countenance. How rarely are any inſtances of flattery and falſhood to be found! Aſk a great man to be your friend, and to grant you a favour—he will immediately become ſo, and grant it—in keeping that out of your reach which, if poſſeſſed, you might make a bad uſe of.—The promiſes of a lord are always kept, and the reaſon why they have been accuſed of breaking them is becauſe they have not been underſtood.—When a lord ſays, *I will ſerve you*, he means the ſame as the poor man does when he puts the word *not* in the middle of the ſentence. If a lord makes his tradeſmen wait a long time for payment, it is doubtleſs becauſe he knows the danger of riches in the hands of mechanics and dealers, who might abuſe it on their luſts.

We are now convinced that pride was not made for man—and realize the apothegm. How meek do our teachers appear! they humble themſelves, and "become vile in the ſight of the people."—Some of them holding no converſe with their hearers, but at a tythe feaſt, leſt their hearts ſhould be puffed up with their praiſes, and leſt grati-

tude ſhould reſound in their ears; others, further advanced in ſtability, and conſcious of their own ſtrength, will mix with the meaneſt, accommodate themſelves to their manners, and, in order to ſet thoſe practices in the moſt odious light, will condeſcend to intoxicate themſelves, and ſwear with all the grace of a carman or porter. In thus demeaning themſelves they have doubtleſs an eye to the words of the apoſtle, where he tells us "He became all things to all men, in order that he might gain ſome."

The ladies—alias all who wear petticoats—join heartily in this reformation.—Conſcious of the power of native beauty, and fearing it might lead the hearts of men aſtray, they now veil their charms, and hide the beauteous blending of the lily and roſe in their cheeks with rogue, carmine, and coſmetics, to weaken the force of the temptation in our eyes. And whoever obſerves how careful they now are to keep at home, and mind their domeſtic concerns; how cautious they are of liſtening to, or propagating any report that has the appearance of ſcandal; how averſe to cards, aſſemblies, routs, and plays, and how provident in all their expences and œconomy, muſt be obliged to own the like hath not been ſeen in our land!

From theſe looſe hints the public will diſcover my deſign, and be convinced how little occaſion there is for renewing dull lectures of morality at this day. How ridiculous then is it, for you to be always peſtering our ears with complaints on the depravity of the times, when every thing is evidently ripening into perfection as faſt as poſſible. In the above eſſay I mean not to give offence to any individual; but as the language of panegyric often offends the ear of delicacy and virtue. I am not without a ſuſpicion that ſome may be diſpleaſed; the clergy in particular; but from them I fear not much, becauſe as it is a part of their duty to inculcate the doctrine of forgiveneſs, they cannot be ſuppoſed wanting in practiſing this precept; however, to quiet their minds, I will take my leave, by aſſuring them, that when they become leſs virtuous I will ceaſe to praiſe them.

WALTER WHIM.

Account of an Impartial Hiſtory of the late Revolution in France, from its Commencement to the death of the Queen, and the Execution of the Deputies of the Gironde Party.

THERE is not one among the numerous publications which have appeared in England on the ſubject of the French revolution that deſerves the name of hiſtory. The ſketch which has been tranſlated from the Almanach Hiſtorique of Mr. Rabaut is ſo extremely brief that it does not even narrate the principal facts; and from the ſituation of the author it cannot be ſuppoſed to be, in any tolerable degree, impartial. The hiſtory of baron Dillon proceeds no farther than the taking of the Baſtille; and a work publiſhed in the year 1792, under the title of an Hiſtorical Sketch of the French revolution, ends with the diſſolution of the firſt aſſembly. A conſiderable portion of the work before us, the authors [for it ſeems there are more than one] candidly inform us, has already appeared in the new annual Regiſter. The hiſtory of the French revolution in that work [with which the writer of this article was ſtruck in the peruſal of the Regiſter, as a compoſition a good deal above the level of anonymous and periodical publication] was originally written with a view to a ſeparate performance, and in the preſent volumes it appears in an improved and corrected ſtate. The cauſes of the revolution are alſo developed in an introductory chapter; and the narrative is continued to the preſent time, as well as the ſcattered and imperfect materials which have lately reached this country, would permit.

The authors aſſign the reaſon why they have preſumed to affix to their title the epithet *Impartial*. They cannot, they declare, "charge themſelves with feeling the ſmalleſt bias to any party but that of truth and liberty; and they flatter themſelves that their readers will find not only every circumſtance fairly repreſented, but every cenſurable tranſaction, whoever were the authors

authors or actors, marked in its proper colours. If it were neceſſary to make a declaration of their own principles, they would ſay they are neither tory nor republican. They love liberty as *Engliſh whigs*, and execrate every criminal act by which ſo noble a cauſe is endangered or diſgraced.—Though candid and ſincere, they do not pretend to infallibility: they therefore earneſtly entreat that ſhould theſe volumes fall into the hands of any perſons who are capable of correcting any part of the narrative, or of imparting any information of importance, they will communicate it to the publiſher, and they may depend upon it that the earlieſt opportunity will be taken to print the corrections, and bring them forward in the moſt convenient form to the public.

In a work compiled from ſo many different ſources, it was found impoſſible to quote diſtinctly the authorities at the bottom of the page: to ſupply, in ſome meaſure, that defect, a liſt of authorities is ſubjoined; beſides a conſiderable maſs of authentic original information, and the oral teſtimony of eye-witneſſes.

The following deduction of the principal circumſtances that led to the French revolution will ſerve as a ſpecimen of thoſe abilities, and that turn of thinking and obſervation that predominate in the reſpectable and ſeaſonable publication of which we have juſt given ſome proſpectus.

"It would be a ſource of conſolation to mankind, if we could lay it down as a maxim, that the extreme of tyranny is always productive of liberty; but the long depreſſion of enſlaved Rome; as well as more modern examples, forbid us to indulge the flattering ſpeculation. It is however ſome diſcouragement to deſpotiſm, that, in certain circumſtances, a revolution is commonly the conſequence of great oppreſſion; and that it is difficult, if not impoſſible, for a monarch to guard, by any artificial arrangements, the ſanctuaries of arbitrary power.

"Hiſtory ancient or modern affords no inſtance of a country, in which deſpotiſm was reduced to ſo complete a ſyſtem as in France. The king levied taxes, by his ſole authority, to a greater annual amount than are raiſed by the whole of thoſe immenſe territories which compoſe the Germanic body. The people were ſtudiouſly depreſſed by poverty, ignorance and extortion. They had no rights, or were carefully inſtructed never to claim them. Every private citizen was liable to be forced by the officers of government from his ſtarving family to work in ſome corvée of public concern, or of abſurd magnificence—He was taxed to more than half the amount of his income; and among theſe one of the moſt oppreſſive was the gabelle or ſalt tax, by which he was forced to pay at an exorbitant rate for that neceſſary commodity, while he was neither allowed to purchaſe when he pleaſed, nor to aſcertain the quantity, but both were left at the diſcretion of the farmers of the revenue."

"Tyranny exerciſed upon the property of a nation muſt ever be accompanied with a tyranny againſt their perſons. The king and his miniſters poſſeſſed an unlimited power of impriſonment.—Under the pretence of preſerving the public tranquility againſt traitors and inſurgents, the deteſtable invention of lettres de cachet was contrived: and this practice was carried to ſuch a dreadful exceſs, that they were notoriouſly ſold by the miſtreſſes and favourites of the monarch, and even by their ſubordinate agents; by which any perſon of the higher claſſes, for a pecuniary conſideration, might gratify, to the full extent, his envy, his caprice, or his revenge.

"The chain of deſpotiſm deſcended. The privileged orders, as they were called, the nobility and clergy, participated in the rapine and injuſtice of the court. The nobility were bribed to the ſupport of this immenſe fabric of corruption and miſery, by a complete exemption from all public contributions; and their paſſions were gratified with the privilege of procuring lettres de cachet, upon moſt occaſions, againſt thoſe who offended or diſpleaſed them. The clergy are ſaid to have been inveſted with nearly a fifth of the net

produce of the whole kingdom, excluſive of eſtates of immenſe value.

"The adminiſtration of juſtice was well calculated to aſſimilate with the reſt of the ſyſtem. The criminal trials were generally ſecret, the ſtate trials always ſo—But the moſt complete abſurdity was, that men were not elevated to the bench of juſtice for their talents or their integrity, but the ſeats on thoſe venerable tribunals were publickly and notoriouſly ſold to the higheſt bidder; and it is affirmed, that the deciſions of the courts were ſcarcely leſs venal.

"Groſs and audacious as were theſe abuſes, the authority by which they were ſupported was too well guarded to be eaſily overturned. A numerous mercenary army was always at the diſpoſal of the king and his favourites; a ſyſtem of police, at once the moſt perfect and the moſt arbitrary that ever was deviſed, pervaded every part of the kingdom; and a hoſt of ſpies and informers, diſperſed throughout the nation, rendered more effectual ſervice to the cauſe of deſpotiſm than even the janizaries of the monarch.

"That ſo ſtupendous an edifice of tyranny ſhould ever be brought to deſtruction, is the circumſtance which ought chiefly to excite our ſurpriſe. It was formed for duration, and muſt have been permanent, had not the ambition of ſucceſſive monarchs counteracted the arrangements of the corrupt but ingenious authors of the ſyſtem. The paſſion for war, and the practice of funding (which ſooner or later muſt effect a violent change in all the governments of Europe,) brought that of France to a premature deſtruction. Speculative men attribute too much to the diffuſion of knowledge, when they aſcribe to this cauſe the French revolution. The diffuſion of knowledge may teach men to feel their wrongs, but it is the painful ſenſe of oppreſſion that will ſtimulate to reſent them. The people in all countries are timid, patient, ſubmiſſive; the ſlaves of habit, of intereſt, and of prejudice; and will endure much rather than riſk every thing.

The prodigality of Louis XIV. was united with a magnificence which dazzled Europe by its ſplendour, and gratified that national vanity which has been conſidered for ages as characteriſtic of the French. He was ſucceeded by a prince who united in himſelf the oppoſite vices of avarice and prodigality. While immenſe ſums were expended on the fruitleſs wars of the court, and ſcarcely leſs on that ſyſtem of intrigue by which the cabinet of France affected to direct the affairs of Europe; while the public treaſure was laviſhed upon proſtitutes and pandars*; the king had a private treaſury of his own, in which he gratified his avarice with contemplating an accumulation of property, extorted by the moſt unjuſt means from the wretched peaſantry of France.

"Nature had formed the heart of Louis XVI. of the beſt materials, and from his firſt acceſſion to power he appeared to make the happineſs of his people, if not the principal, at leaſt one of the great objects of his government: and had the ſtate of the finances not been irretrievably bad, the reforms in adminiſtration which he effected would have immortalized his name. By diſpoſition or by habit averſe to pomp and parade, he could part without reluctance with every thing which had no farther object than to gratify thoſe puerile paſſions. Yet the character of Louis has been generally miſtaken, and one feature has been conſtantly overlooked. He was tenacious of power, and never parted with it but with extreme reluctance. This remark will meet with frequent confirmation in the courſe of this hiſtory; and indeed the misfortunes of his concluding years appear to have been greatly aggravated, if not in a meaſure created, by the circumſtance.

"The diſgraceful ſyſtem which had darkened the annals of France during the latter years of his grandfather's reign, though it might be ſupported under an aged monarch, to whom habit had reconciled his ſubjects, and whoſe

NOTE.

* "The pomp of the court of Louis XIV." ſays M. Rabaut, "was parſimony when compared with that of Louis XV."

declining

declining years afforded a hope of a ſpeedy change, could not be endured under a young king; and Louis had the ſenſe to ſee that a change of meaſures was neceſſary, and the ſpirit to enter upon ſuch a change. The duke d'Aiguillon, and all the faction of the counteſs du Barré, were ſilently removed; and the young king immediately recalled the count de Maurepas, the friend and confidant of his father, whom the vicious policy of the late reign had baniſhed from the court. This ancient ſtateſman declined to accept of any oſtenſible office, but contented himſelf with a ſeat in the privy council, while the affairs of France were adminiſtered under his direction. The oſtenſible miniſters were, M. Miromeſnil, who was appointed keeper of the ſeals; the count de Vergennes, who preſided over the foreign department, and the count de Muy over that of war.

"The recall and re-eſtabliſhment of the parliaments, whom the fears or the reſentment of the late government had baniſhed, was rather a ſacrifice to popularity than a ſpontaneous meaſure of the king; but the goodneſs of his heart was evidenced by his aboliſhing the horrid engine of tyranny, the queſtion by torture; by the edict which commuted the puniſhment of deſerters from death to ſlavery; and by the abolition of moſt of the oppreſſive feudal privileges within his own domains.

"A ſtill bolder and more hazardous innovation was the diſbanding of the mouſquetaries, a corps ſelected from the moſt illuſtrious families for the guard of the royal perſon, but the inſolence and expence of which were ill compenſated by the appearance of ſuperior dignity. This meaſure is commonly attributed to the advice of the count de St. Germains, and might be the dictate either of expedience or of policy. It, however, indicated the ſpirit of reform by which the government was actuated, and which, commencing, with the court, was afterwards to be carried to an enthuſiaſtical exceſs by the nation.

"The diſorder in which three fatal wars had involved the finances of the nation, and which the unexampled prodigality of his predeceſſor had increaſed, was, however, an evil not eaſily to be repaired. Nor was a rigid œconomy the characteriſtic of the court even of Louis XVI. However little diſpoſed to habits of profuſion the king might be in his own perſon, the expenſive pleaſures of the queen, and the uncommon ſplendour of the court, ſerved rather to promote than to diminiſh the general diſtreſs. "Under thirty ſucceſſive miniſters," ſays Rabaut, "the court, ever craving and ever poor, had invented new reſources. To imagine a new tax was conſidered as a ſtroke of genius, and the art of diſguiſing it ſhewed the adroitneſs of the financier. We had already imported from Italy, under the auſpices of our regents of the houſe of Medicis, the celebrated reſource of farming out the taxes, the ſcience of which conſiſts in giving as little as you can to the ſtate, in order to levy as much as you can upon the people. The ſale of offices and commiſſions was likewiſe a tax levied upon pride and upon folly: their number increaſed every day. It is neceſſary to acquaint foreigners, that among us was ſold the excluſive right of exerciſing ſuch or ſuch profeſſions, and that this right became a title. Patents were made out for carrying on the trade of a peruke-maker, of a coal-meter, of a ſearcher of hogs' tongues; and theſe callings became excluſive; they were termed privileges. The rich purchaſed them as a ſpeculation, and ſold them to advantage. A certain financier had in his port folio thirty patents for peruke-makers, which were bought of him at a high price by perſons dwelling in the remoteſt provinces. Beſides that this low kind of ſpeculation changed the character of a people, where every thing, even honour, was become venal, theſe new-created offices were all ſo many indirect taxes; for the purchaſer never failed to make the public reimburſe him. It was injurious to induſtry, ſince, in order to exerciſe a profeſſion, it was not neceſſary to have talents for it, but to be either rich already, or to borrow in order to become rich. In fine, it was an additional

burden

burden to the ſtate, which paid the ſalary or the intereſt of every office that was ſold. The number of them was enormous. A perſon who was employed to count them, and who grew weary of the taſk, ventured to eſtimate them at above three hundred thouſand. Another calculated, that in the ſpace of two centuries the people had been burdened with more than a hundred millions of new taxes, ſolely for the purpoſe of paying the intereſt of thoſe offices.

"In the appointment of M. Turgot to the department of finance, the king evinced his diſcernment or his docility. The commercial arrangements of the kingdom received the moſt valuable improvements under the guidance of this upright and able ſtateſman; but his integrity was too inflexible, and his projects too extenſive, not to excite the ever-wakeful jealouſy of the farmers general; and an accidental or artificial famine was made the inſtrument for depriving him of the public confidence. On his reſignation he was ſucceeded by a M. Clugny, on whoſe death M. Taboreau des Reaux was appointed to the vacant poſt; and in a ſhort time after, the king, whoſe attention appears to have been particularly directed to this object, aſſociated with him M. Neckar, by birth a Swiſs, and the firſt proteſtant, who, from the time of the revocation of the edict of Nantz, had ever been elevated to an official ſituation of any conſequence in France. M. Neckar had rendered himſelf conſpicuous by ſeveral commercial plans, which he had ſucceſsfully recommended to the mercantile part of the nation, and particularly by the adjuſtment of ſome differences which had taken place between the India company and the crown.

"In the mean time a circumſtance occurred, which, to a country burdened with debts and taxes, could only be productive of total ruin. The year 1774 will be memorable for the unfortunate war which the weakneſs and wickedneſs of a depraved and incapable miniſtry wantonly kindled between Great Britain and her North American colonies—a war excited for the enforcing of a tax which would not have paid for collecting it; and levied under the abſurd and fantaſtical plea, that the colonies were virtually repreſented in the Britiſh parliament, as by the ancient grants and charters they were conſtituted a portion of the manor of Eaſt Greenwich in Kent! If any thing could exceed the folly of the Engliſh miniſtry in commencing the war, it was that of France in engaging in it—Such, however, were the infatuated politics of both nations!

"The old and deteſtable prejudice which taught the uninformed part of the people to regard a neighbouring nation as their natural enemies, was not leſs prevalent in France than in England; and the notion of diſtreſſing a rival while embarraſſed with a domeſtic diſpute, might in ſuch circumſtances be eaſily made popular. The old ſtateſmen of France, accuſtomed to that meddling and intriguing ſcheme of politics which is ever deſirous to interfere in the internal concerns of other nations, could not overlook the opportunity which the American war afforded. The queen, educated from infancy in an hereditary hatred to the Engliſh nation, and flattered by the glory which the French might atchieve in the conteſt, ſoon embraced the American cauſe. The enlightened part of the nation were actuated by a more generous enthuſiaſm. Among all who read, and all who reflected in France, the cauſe of America appeared the cauſe of liberty; and the efforts of ſome of the moſt illuſtrious individuals anticipated the arrangements of the court. The marquis de la Fayette, a young nobleman nearly allied to the illuſtrious houſe of Noailles, of large property, and not leſs remarkable for his accompliſhments than his rank, fitted out in an early ſtage of the diſpute, a veſſel at his own expence, and embarked for America, where he afterwards obtained a high ſtation and conſiderable eminence and reputation in the continental army."

The profeſſions of impartiality, and a diligent inveſtigation of the truth, which introduce theſe volumes are well ſuſtained by the tenor or ſtrain that runs throughout the whole. No elaborate defence or ſtudied accuſation of any

any perſon or any party; no diſinclination to record the truth where it appears; or to ſupply any links in the hiſtoric chain by vague reports or fictions; particular attention is paid to dates as well as facts; and, on the whole, although it be ſcarcely poſſible that amongſt ſo conſiderable a maſs of recent facts, ſome errors and miſtakes ſhould not have been occaſionally inſerted, we conſider this as a book of facts that may occaſionally be referred to with not a little confidence. Although, as the authors in their preface juſtly obſerve, it is not to be expected that a work of this kind will be acceptable to zealots of any party, yet it will gain eſteem in proportion as it is known; and even zealots themſelves, although it fall ſhort of the warmth and heat of their feelings, may yet occaſionally take ſhelter under its authority, when they have occaſion to verify facts. It is really aſtoniſhing how great a portion of readers avoid and eſchew all books that do not re-echo at leaſt, if they do not ſerve to heighten and ſwell the language of prejudice and paſſion. Moſt writers, eſpecially writers in periodical publications, and on temporary ſubjects, adapt their tone to that of particular ſects, parties, and factions, whom they regard as the patrons of their literary labours; and thus, books, in too many inſtances, inſtead of being lights in the midſt of darkneſs, are made the means of perpetuating error. To ſuch a compoſition or compilation of intereſting facts as that now under conſideration, which not only diſavows all connection and all ſubſerviency to parties, but invites information and correction, we think it our duty to give our hearty approbation and applauſe, with good wiſhes of ſucceſs.

Alimek; or the Purſuit of Happineſs.
An Arabian Tale.

ALIMEK, a ſhepherd of Arabia, was one day with his flock, wandering here and there, from paſture to paſture, when he diſcovered a cavern, under a rock overgrown with briars and thorns. This cavern, at the entrance, was very gloomy; but proceeding farther, he found the bottom illumined from an aperture in the roof; and looking round him, he perceived a purſe, a ring, and an old piece of paper. He inſtantly took up the purſe, but finding it empty, 'What a diſappointment,' ſaid he, 'is this!' Why am I thus tantalized by a mere illuſion? Oh! that it were full of gold!' He then threw it contemptuouſly on the ground.

The purſe fell againſt a ſtone, with a noiſe that ſeemed to Alimek, as if it were full of gold. Aſtoniſhed, he eagerly took it up again, and found that this was actually the caſe. 'Heavens!' ſaid he, 'how is this. By Mahomet, this muſt be the effect of enchantment. Be this as it will, I ſhall now be happy.' This ſaid, he took the ring and the paper, and left the cavern. 'Adieu,' ſaid he, 'ye foreſts and ye plains. Now that I have got this purſe, I will go and enjoy all the pleaſures of life. Oh! that I were at Mecca!'—Scarcely had he uttered theſe words, when he actually found himſelf in Mecca. Aſtoniſhed at this, he opened the paper, with a trembling hand, and read theſe words: 'When thou wiſheſt this purſe to be full of gold, it ſhall be full; and with this ring thou ſhalt be inſtantly conveyed to any place which thou mayeſt be deſirous of viſiting.'

On reading this intimation, the curioſity of ſeeing other countries, was the firſt ſentiment which it excited in the breaſt of Alimek; and he was impatient to gratify this new paſſion. Such was the facility with which he could tranſport himſelf from one region to another, that in a ſhort time he had viſited a great part of the world. He felt, at firſt, the moſt exquiſite pleaſure in obſerving the variety of countries, the difference of climates, the innumerable productions of nature, the magnificent efforts of art, and the diverſity of cuſtoms and manners in ſo many different nations. But this pleaſure inſenſibly diminiſhed. As objects grew familiar, novelty and variety loſt their charms. The productions of nature and art which had ſo much enchanted him at firſt, began to exhibit ſoon the ſame objects, or what greatly reſembled them

them. He perceived that the cuſtoms and manners of different nations, being only the effect of the ſame paſſions in all mankind, were no longer to be known but by ſome ſlight ſhades of difference. Satiated with voyages, he now bethought himſelf of repoſe. He fixed on the city of Conſtantinople, in which, he thought, he could find all the varieties of enjoyment; which his inexhauſtible riches would ſo readily command, and in which the concourſe of people from every nation would bring to his recollection whatever he had obſerved in his travels. He adopted, with avidity, the moſt pleaſurable idea; not a wiſh, not a caprice but what was indulged; and he hurried from enjoyment to enjoyment in every variety of form. He ſoon felt, however, that ſatiety and languor which follows the inceſſant purſuit of pleaſure. Intent upon enjoyment of the moſt voluptuous kind, the ardour of purſuit ſoon rendered them inſipid. He felt that vacuity of mind which reſults from the want of employment, and is ever productive of an inſupportable langour. A ſevere illneſs, the natural conſequence of unreſtrained indulgence, led him, in fine, to conclude, that happineſs reſided not in the ſplendid domes of luxury, or among the effeminate votaries of pleaſures. He determined, therefore, to turn his thoughts to ſome uſeful employment, which, by engaging his whole attention might relieve him from the langour and wearisome ſenſations which he had found ſo predominant in a life of diſſipation.

His opulence ſoon procured protectors and friends. The various knowledge which he had acquired in his travels, made him conſidered as a perſon capable of tranſacting the moſt important affairs. Through a ſeries of great employments, he ſoon roſe to the higheſt dignity in the empire, that of grand vizir. In this envied ſtation, he was oppreſſed by an almoſt inſupportable weight of buſineſs, and inceſſantly beſieged by a multiplicity of applications. The capricious orders of his ſovereign, the murmurs of a diſcontented people, the intrigues of the ſeraglio, or the cabals of envious and aſpiring courtiers, kept him in a conſtant ſtate of alarm and apprehenſion. He begun then to perceive, from this experiment, that the road to the dignities and honours of the ſtate was only an avenue to the moſt illuſtrious ſlavery.

Tired of this exalted ſituation, he was on the point of relinquiſhing it, when intelligence was brought to Conſtantinople that the Perſian army was in motion, and threatened an invaſion. Being ordered to levy a powerful army to chaſtiſe the inſolence of the enemy, he now felt for the firſt time, the deſire of glory, and he panted to acquire it.

His conduct, at the head of the army, was ſoon ſignalized by two glorious victories. The Perſians, completely defeated, were compelled to evacuate the Ottoman territories with precipitation. He was loaded with panegyrics and honours. The name of Alimek reſounded through the empire; and the grand ſignior was preparing to honour his public entry into the capital with all the magnificence of oriental triumph, when advancing with too much ardour into the enemy's country, the vizir fell into an ambuſcade which he had not foreſeen, and from which he could not extricate himſelf but by the loſs of a conſiderable part of his army. The ſcene was inſtantly changed; panegyric was converted into execration; and, inſtead of a triumph, the mutes approached him with the fatal bowſtring.

Happily, his ring delivered him from this danger: he diſappeared, and after having wandered about different parts of India, bearing with him the mixed ſenſations of diſguſt and anxiety, he ſtopped at laſt, in the city of Golconda, which was the capital of a princeſs of the moſt exquiſite beauty. Alimek was ſmitten the moment he beheld her, and inſtantly determined to procure an introduction to court. The magnificence of his appearance, his handſome perſon, noble deportment, and poliſhed manners, with his engaging converſation, and the univerſal knowledge he diſplayed, the fruit of his travels and adventures, attracted the attention of Selima (which was the name of this princeſs)

princeſs) and rendered his company particularly agreeable to her. He was urged to fix his reſidence at Golconda; an invitation which he was happy to accept. Feſtivals were prepared for him, with diverſions and entertainments of every kind. Nor was any thing wanting on his ſide: his dreſs, his jewels, and his equipage, all diſplayed at once his opulence and his taſte. Selima entered imperceptibly into the moſt intimate confidence with this captivating ſtranger: ſhe appeared to him to be quite enamoured, and he was ſo perſuaded of this, that he even aſpired to the honour of her hand. Intoxicated with joy, Alimek imagined himſelf on the point of obtaining the felicity he had ſo ardently ſought, when the envy of the courtiers, who could not bear the diſtinguiſhed ſuperiority of a foreigner, excited them to form a conſpiracy againſt him. Calumnies of the moſt odious kind, and the moſt artfully contrived, were employed to prejudice the beautiful queen againſt him; and ſo well had ſlander aſſumed the ſemblance of truth, that ſhe even decreed his execution. Alimek once more found it neceſſary to have recourſe to his ring, to ſave him from this new danger.

He left Golconda, indignant at the unjuſt treatment he had received, and chagrined to find that all his hopes had vaniſhed, and that the felicity which he had fancied to have found at laſt, was reduced to nothing. He wandered among other parts of Aſia, without knowing where to fix. At length, he determined to viſit China. Indulging, one day, his melancholy thoughts in one of the moſt ſequeſtered parts of the country, he heard on a ſudden, the ſounds of harmony, mingled with ſome enchanting voices. He haſtened to the ſpot whence he imagined this pleaſing muſic iſſued, and found a neat cottage, near which were aſſembled a number of village youths and maidens, who were enjoying the ſprightly dance, while the ruſtic pipe, and melodious ſong, exhilarated every heart. Aſtoniſhed at finding a joy ſo ſincere and unaffected depicted on every countenance, he perceived an old man, whoſe ſerene aſpect ſeemed to beſpeak habitual happineſs. Years did not appear to have diminiſhed either the vigour of his mind, or the ſtrength of his body; and he was contemplating the ſcene with looks of heartfelt ſatisfaction. Alimek enquired of him what was the occaſion of this feſtival. 'Nothing extraordinary,' anſwered the old man; 'on the days of reſt, after having paid the homage which we owe to the tutelary god of our fields, we ſpend the hours that remain in innocent amuſement. 'You have an eaſy compenſation then,' ſaid Alimek, 'for the fatigue you undergo, and the miſerable lives which you are compelled to lead at other times.' The old man, ſmiling, anſwered, 'I have already ſpent ſeventy years of that life, and it is not in my power to tell you that I have found it miſerable. I know, that you great folks think nothing can make you happy but gold and ſilver. Riches and diamonds do not ſparkle here; and yet we country people, when we enter your cities, and obſerve the agitation and anxiety which is ſo apparent there, are much oftener led to pity than to envy you. Tranquility was never formed for you: ambition, or avarice, deſtroy it in an inſtant; and where there is no tranquility, it is impoſſible there can be happineſs. We are not ſo rich as you: gold and ſilver are almoſt unknown to us; but to theſe imaginary bleſſings compare our flocks, our fields that ſupply all our wants, and you will perceive that it is in our power to be content and happy.' Alimek, ſurpriſed at the novelty of theſe ſentiments (for to him they were abſolutely new) deſired to know how it was poſſible, under the preſſure of poverty and fatigue, to enjoy that felicity which, in the midſt of opulence, he had ſought in vain. 'I cannot conceive,' he continued, 'how it is poſſible for men to call themſelves happy, who are conſtantly compelled to labour, and to endure fatigue.'

'Labour,' anſwered the old man, 'to one long accuſtomed to perpetual indolence, may ſeem a burden; but to us it is a cordial. My moſt melancholy hours have been thoſe, in which I have

been obliged to ſuſpend my wonted labour, and to remain without employment. Time ſeemed then to creep along with inſupportable ſlowneſs. When I am employed in the occupations to which I have been accuſtomed, and which are ſo ſuitable to my inclinations, I find myſelf almoſt imperceptibly at the end of the day. I never feel that oppreſſive weight of languor, of which I have been ſenſible ſometimes when forced to leave my work.'—'But the inceſſant fatigue you endure,' ſaid Alimek, 'is ſtill more heavy and inſupportable.'—'Fatigue,' anſwered the old man, 'is neither heavy nor inſupportable but to the ſlave, who labours by compulſion, without being able to take repoſe when nature requires it. It is not ſo with us: when I am tired, I peaceſully repoſe as long as is neceſſary to enable me to reſume my labour with renovated vigour. As I take care not to exhauſt my ſtrength by exceſſive labour, I find it merely an agreeable exerciſe, which, by keeping me employed, diverts from me alſo every melancholy thought. The body, moreover, acquiring a more robuſt ſtate of health, we are not ſubject to thoſe diſeaſes to which the unoccupied man is often a prey. The wholeſome repaſt, and undiſturbed ſleep, after labour, become ſo ſweet, even while that labour laſts, that we enjoy by anticipation the benefit it prepares for us. You great people never know this. I make not a furrow in my field which brings not to my recollection the delightful days of harveſt; and from this thought I derive the greateſt pleaſure.'—'But,' reſumed Alimek, 'the advantages which you reap from it, at laſt, are very trifling, if you compare them to the enjoyment of riches, which never fatigue nor tire."

"My fields and my flock,' replied the good old man, 'ſupply ſufficient to ſatisfy all my wants and deſires. What can I require more when I am content. Felicity conſiſts not in having much, but in knowing how to enjoy in peace whatever induſtry or fortune can confer, and to be ſatisfied with that. You who live in abundance, are much poorer than I am, becauſe your deſires extend beyond what you poſſeſs. The wants of nature are eaſily ſatisfied. You, on the contrary, have a thouſand wants which I never know, or about which I never trouble myſelf. The inability to ſatisfy your caprices, is to you a perpetual ſource of uneaſineſs. Three things (and you may believe an old man inſtructed by long experience, and who has ſeen the agitation of cities as well as the ſilence and quiet of the country) three things only are neceſſary to happineſs; I mean tranquility, employment, and conſtancy. Learn to preſerve tranquility of mind, by baniſhing far from you every ſentiment of hatred and diſcord; reſtrain the turbulent paſſions; ſupport with conſtancy and fortitude the evils neceſſarily incident to human nature. Find ſome occupations, that may keep you from indolence, and its attendant languor. Learn to enjoy with wiſdom the bleſſings which heaven has more or leſs diſpenſed to you; and if you can once learn to be content with them, you will certainly be happy.'

Alimek, aſtoniſhed to find ſuch good ſenſe in a peaſant, was deeply impreſſed by the latter part of his argument. He took leave of him; and as he walked along, and revolved what had paſſed in his mind, the more his heart began to reliſh the leſſons he had received. 'Really,' thought he, 'this felicity which I have ſo long ſought with ſuch ſolicitude, is to be found, after all, in the rural life to which I was bred. Ever ſince I quitted my native fields, whatever I have done has removed me ſtill farther from the object of my wiſhes. Alas! the ſecret which I found in the cavern, that invaluable ſecret as I thought it, has proved a very fatal one. The more I think of it, the more I am convinced of this truth. In fact, what advantages have I derived from it.. Tired of wandering here and there, I have acquired only the melancholy knowledge of the wickedneſs of men, every where the ſame, and only fooliſhly varied by their extravagant caprices. Diſguſted with their inſipid pleaſures, which have never afforded me one moment of real ſatisfaction, and have led me almoſt to the grave, I have ſeen the bowſtring preſented to me as the only recom-

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pence of all the anxiety which was the fruit of my ambition. Betrayed by a woman, who appeared to love me, and to flatter my hopes, behold me now, unknowing whither to direct my ſteps become inſupportable in future to myſelf. Ah! how much happier ſhould I have been, had I remained in my native country, with my youthful ſimplicity of manners. The repaſt I was wont to take there, was prepared with leſs art, but a good appetite gave it a reliſh. My clothes were plain, but they kept me from the ſeverity of the ſeaſons. My cottage was poor, but my ſleep was undiſturbed by unquiet dreams. The care of my flock, or the culture of the fields, employed me the whole day. Ah! the good old man, whom heaven has certainly ſent to reſcue me from my error, was undoubtedly in the right. His voice is the voice of wiſdom, which recalls me to the right way; and ſince I have found it again, I muſt follow it.' He ſpent the whole night in theſe reflections; and in the morning he roſe early, with a reſolution to go to the old man, and requeſt his conſent to live with him in future, that he might find, at laſt, that happineſs from which he had fled, even while he was purſuing it. The old man, with a benignant ſmile ſaid to him: 'I am rejoiced to find that the ſimplicity and innocence of our life appears ſo deſirable to you now. You did not think ſo yeſterday. We muſt not imagine, however, that there are no other methods of being happy than by living in the country. Even in the hurry and buſtle of cities, and of opulence, you may become ſo, if you know how to preſerve conſtantly tranquility of mind, enjoy the bleſſings of life by reſtraining the turbulence of deſire, and ſcorning indolence, employ yourſelf wiſely and uſefully. Nothing more is requiſite.'

'This is poſſible,' returned Alimek; 'but I ſhould find it very difficult to obtain, by myſelf, the happineſs that appears with you: beſides, I am no ſtranger to a rural life.' He then related to him his origin, his adventure in the cavern, and all that had happened ſince. He preſented both the purſe and the ring to the good old man. 'I preſent them to you,' ſaid he, 'if you will only permit me to live with you in future.' 'I accept your gift,' replied the old man,' not to make uſe of it, (heaven preſerve me from ſuch fatal thoughts) but merely to keep it for you, in caſe, unfortunately, the time ſhould come, when the ſimplicity and frugality of our life, may wiſh you to reſume it. How wiſe ſoever the reſolution you have taken, it appears to me too ſudden and precipitate: you may repent of it when too late. You will make a trial then, as long as you pleaſe, of our manners: you are at liberty to remain with us; and if you ſhould happen to find your life unpleaſant, I would not, on any conſideration, put it out of your power to reſume your gifts, and leave us, if you deſire it.' Alimek, happy in the conſent he had obtained, exchanged the vain ideas that had ſo long tormented him, for labour, frugality, and content. He ſoon experienced that pure delight, that full ſatisfaction of ſoul, which were unknown to him before. Some time paſſed in the enjoyment of the good reſolution he had taken. Perceiving himſelf rewarded for it every day, he thought of completing his felicity, and fixing there for life. The good villager had a daughter equally beautiful and virtuous. Alimek, believing that he had made a ſufficient probation of wiſdom, thought that he might requeſt her for his wife, without danger of being refuſed by her father. But the latter knew the inconſtancy of the human heart: he ſtill miſtruſted that of Alimek: he was deſirous that the term of his probation ſhould laſt ſome time longer. At length, perceiving Alimek perfectly happy in his new ſituation, and exhibiting not the leaſt inclination to change it, he determined no longer to defer the completion of his wiſhes.

Alimek having now attained a ſtate of happineſs which neither riches, pleaſures, nor honours had ever been able to procure him, was anxious to have the purſe and ring buried in ſuch a manner, that no perſon, by finding them, ſhould adopt like him, the fatal deſire of rendering himſelf miſerable, in the ſearch of happineſs, where ſhe is ſeldom or never to be found.

Letter from a Father to his Son, on Strength of Character.

Dear Son,

IF I can ſpeak experimentally to any moral benefit in growing older, it is, that increaſing years augment the ſtrength and firmneſs of the character. This is a part of the natural progreſs of the human ſyſtem, and is probably as much owing to phyſical as to moral cauſes. The diminution of mobility and irritability, in the animal frame, muſt fortify it againſt external impreſſions, and give it a greater ſtability in its action and re-action. So far, however, as this is a corporeal proceſs, it cannot be anticipated; and the young muſt be exhorted to wait patiently for this advantage, till it comes to them in due courſe of time, to compenſate for the many privations they muſt undergo. But if an enquiry into the purely moral cauſes of the oppoſite defects can ſuggeſt moral means of obviating them in ſome meaſure at any period, it will certainly be worth the pains; for a due degree of firmneſs and conſiſtency is abſolutely eſſential in forming a reſpectable character. Let us, then, enter upon ſuch an inveſtigation.

On retracing my own feelings, I find that the firſt and principal cauſe of juvenile weakneſs is falſe ſhame. The ſhame of being ſingular—the ſhame of lying under reſtraints from which others are free—the ſhame of appearing ungenteel—are all acutely felt by young perſons in general, and require ſtrong principle or much native firmneſs of temper to ſurmount. Moſt of the defections from parties and ſects in which perſons have been educated, originate from this ſenſation, which is perhaps more ſeductive to the young, than even intereſt to the old. It firſt makes them heſitate to avow themſelves, and deſirous of paſſing undiſtinguiſhed in mixed companies; it next leads them to petty deceptions and compliances; and finiſhes with making entire converts of them, frequently with an affectation of extraordinary contempt of thoſe whom they have forſaken, in order to prevent all ſuſpicion of their having been of the number. The beſt guard againſt this conduct is a ſtrong impreſſion of its meanneſs. If young men were brought to diſcern that cowardice and ſervility were the chief agents in this progreſs, their native generoſity of ſpirit would powerfully oppoſe ſuch a degradation of character. Still more might be gained by accuſtoming them to ſet a value upon the circumſtance of ſtanding apart from the maſs of mankind, and to eſteem as honourable every diſtinction produced by the exerciſe of freedom in thinking and acting. I am aware that there is a danger to be avoided on this ſide, too, and that the pride of ſingularity is equally ridiculous and diſguſting in a young man. But this, I believe, is not the leading error of the times: which is rather a propenſity to ſubmit implicitly to the deciſions of faſhion, and to value oneſelf more upon following, than oppoſing, the manners and opinions of the majority.

The fear of offending is another ſnare to young minds, which though commonly originating in an amiable delicacy of character, muſt in ſome degree be overcome before a manly ſteadineſs of conduct can be ſupported. Many inſtances have I known, in which the ſpecies of adulation called by the Latins aſſentatio, has been occaſioned by mere dread of giving offence by contradiction. But ſuch a habit of aſſenting to every thing that may be advanced, is in danger of ſubverting all our principles: and we may come to practiſe from artifice that complaiſance which we perceived to be ſo agreeable, when only the conſequence of modeſt deference. This is an evil attending the practice, otherwiſe ſo inſtructive, of frequenting the company of ſeniors and ſuperiors; and it is only to be counteracted by a mixture of free ſociety with equals.

Akin to this is the fear of giving pain. It inſpires an inſuperable repugnance to the delivery of diſagreeable truths, or the undertaking of unpleaſant offices; things which in the commerce of life are often neceſſary to the diſcharge of our duty. In particular, one whoſe office it is to apply medicine to the mind, muſt, as well as the phyſician of the body, conquer his reluct-

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ance to give temporary pain, for the ſake of affording laſting benefit. Exceſs of politeneſs deviates into this weakneſs. It makes no diſtinction between ſaying an unpleaſant thing, and ſaying a rude one. A courſe of ſentimetal reading is likewiſe apt to foſter ſuch an extreme delicacy of feeling, as makes the painful duties of the heart inſupportable. The moſt effectual remedy in this ſtate of morbid ſenſibility, is an unavoidable neceſſity of mixing in the buſineſs of the world, and encountering all its roughneſſes. To perſons of a retired condition, the beſt ſubſtitute is ſtrengthening the mind with the dictates of a maſculine and high-toned philoſophy.

The deſire of pleaſing all mankind, which is the counterpart of the two former principles, is a fertile ſource of weakneſs and mutability in ſome of the beſt diſpoſitions. It is the quality commonly termed good nature, and perhaps is in ſome meaſure national to Engliſhmen. Young perſons are not only themſelves prone to fall into exceſs of eaſy good nature, but it is the quality that moſt readily captivates them in the choice of an early friend. It is impoſſible here to blame the diſpoſition, although it be highly important to guard againſt the indulgence of it; for it leads to the very ſame imbecility of conduct that falſe ſhame and cowardice do. In the courſe of our duties we are almoſt as frequently called upon to undergo the cenſure and enmity of mankind, as to cultivate their friendſhip and good opinion. Cicero, in enumerating the cauſes which induce men to deſert their duty, very properly mentions an unwillingneſs "ſuſcipere inimicitias," to take up enmities. This is, indeed, one of the ſevereſt trials of our attachment to principle; but it is what we muſt be ready to ſuſtain when occaſion requires, or renounce every claim to a ſtrong and elevated character.

When young in life, I derived much ſatisfaction from thinking that I had not an enemy in the world. A too great facility in giving up my own intereſt, when it involved a point of contention, and a habit of aſſenting to, or at leaſt not oppoſing, the various opinions I heard, had, in fact, preſerved me from direct hoſtilities with any mortal, and I had reaſon to believe, had conciliated for me the paſſive regard of moſt of thoſe with whom I was acquainted. But no ſooner did different views of things, and a greater firmneſs of temper, incite me to an open declaration reſpecting points which I thought highly intereſting to mankind, than I was made ſenſible, that my former ſource of ſatisfaction muſt be exchanged for ſelf-approbation and the eſteem of a few. The event gave me at firſt ſome ſurpriſe and more concern; for I can truly ſay, that in my own breaſt, I found no obſtacle to the point of agreeing to differ. It was even ſome time before I could conſtrue the eſtranged looks of thoſe who meant to intimate that they had renounced private friendſhip with me, upon mere public grounds. But enough. At preſent, I can ſincerely aſſure you, that I feel more compunction for early compliances, than regret for the conſequences of later aſſertions of principle. And it is my decided advice to you, who are beginning the world, not to be intimidated from openly eſpouſing the cauſe you think a right one, by the apprehenſion of incurring any man's diſpleaſure. I ſuppoſe this to be done within the limits of candour, modeſty, and real good temper. Theſe being obſerved, you can have no enemies but thoſe who are not worthy to be your friends.

Account of Travels in Europe, Africa, and Aſia. Performed between the Years 1770 *and* 1779. *By Charles Peter Thunberg, M. D. Knight of the Order of Vaſa, Profeſſor of Botany in the Univerſity of Upſal, &c. &c. &c.*

PASSING over the unimportant incidents of his European travels, we ſhall come to the period at which, having been employed in the capacity of ſurgeon extraordinary to a Dutch Eaſt India ſhip, he went on board in December 1771. The diſeaſed ſtate in which he found the crew at the Texel leads him into ſome juſt animadverſions on the mode in which the company procure

cure their ſoldiers, by the moſt infamous practice of kidnapping; a practice encouraged by the connivance of the directors themſelves. In this caſe, as in many others, avarice defeats its own purpoſe; for the wretches thus procured, weakened and diſpirited by cruel uſage of every kind, bring with them mortal diſeaſes, which ſpread among the reſt of the crew, ſo as frequently to render a freſh ſupply of men neceſſary even before they leave the Texel. Will it be credited that one ſhip of the fleet, in which our author ſailed, loſt 136 men while in the river? and that the loſs, out of four ſhips, from the time of muſtering to that of reaching the cape of Good Hope amounted to 606? This, we are ſorry to ſay, is only one of ſeveral inſtances in this work of the hardened and mean inhumanity which characterizes the commercial ſpirit of the Dutch.

Of the incidents in the voyage to the cape, the moſt obſervable is the poiſoning of ſeveral perſons by white lead mixed, by miſtake, with the flour of which ſome pancakes were made. The effect, on ſome, was a fit of vomiting, which carried off the noxious cauſe: but where this effect was not ſufficient for the evacuation of the poiſon, cholic, headach, and various other ſymptoms ſucceeded. The writer himſelf was the principal ſufferer, and one of his ſymptoms was a ſalivation like that attending the uſe of mercury. Others alſo were affected with ulcerated mouths and ſwelled gums:—but all recovered.

They arrived at the cape, after a very ſickly voyage, April 16, 1772. A deſcription of the town, of the police, cuſtoms, and manners of the ſettlement and its various people, of the events and obſervations occurring in a journey into Caffraria in 1772, in another, (in company with Mr. Maſon the Engliſh gardener,) in 1773, and in a journey to the remote mountainous part of the country called Roggeveld, in 1774, takes up the whole of the firſt and the greater part of the ſecond volume. As the public have lately been made very well acquainted with this part of the world by the writings of Sparrman, Vaillant, and others; and as the preſent writer does not ſurpaſs them either in the matter or the manner of his narration, (which is in the journal form, and not abundantly intereſting;) we ſhall here ſatisfy ourſelves with making one or two extracts. The dangers to which the traveller in theſe regions is expoſed from lions, tygers, the rhinoceros, and other wild animals, have been painted in more lively colours by former writers than we here diſcover: but the ſavage fury of the buffalo is more ſtrongly exemplified in the following relation than we recollect to have ſeen elſewhere:

'We had not advanced far into the wood before we had the misfortune of meeting with a large old male buffalo, which was lying down quite alone, in a ſpot that was free from buſhes, for the ſpace of a few ſquare yards. He no ſooner diſcovered AUGE, who went firſt, than roaring horribly he ruſhed upon him. The gardener turning his horſe ſhort round, behind a large tree, by that means got in ſome meaſure out of the buffalo's ſight, which now ruſhed ſtraight forwards towards the ſerjeant, who followed next, and gored his horſe in the belly in ſuch a terrible manner, that it fell on its back that inſtant, with its feet turned up in the air, and all its entrails hanging out, in which ſtate it lived almoſt half an hour. The gardener and the ſerjeant in the mean time had climbed up into trees, where they thought themſelves ſecure. The buffalo, after this firſt atchievement, now appeared to take his courſe toward the ſide where we were approaching, and therefore could not have failed in his way to pay his compliments to me, who all the while was walking towards him, and in the narrow paſs formed by the boughs and branches of the trees, and on account of the ruſtling noiſe theſe made againſt my ſaddle and baggage, had neither ſeen nor heard any thing of what had paſſed. As in my way I frequently ſtopped to take up plants, and put them into my handkerchief, I generally kept behind my companions, that I might not hinder their progreſs; ſo that I was now at a ſmall diſtance behind them.

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'The ſerjeant had brought two horſes with him for his journey. One of them had already been diſpatched, and the other now ſtood juſt in the way of the buffalo, who was going out of the wood. As ſoon as the buffalo ſaw this ſecond horſe, he became more outrageous than before, and attacked it with ſuch fury, that he not only drove his horns into the horſe's breaſt and out again through the very ſaddle, but alſo threw it to the ground with ſuch violence, that it died that very inſtant, and all the bones in its body were broken. Juſt at the moment he was thus occupied with this latter horſe, I came up to the opening, where the wood was ſo thick, that I had neither room to turn my horſe round, nor to get on one ſide. I was therefore obliged to abandon him to his fate, and take refuge in a tolerably high tree up which I climbed.

'The buffalo having finiſhed this his ſecond exploit, ſuddenly turned round, and ſhaped his courſe the ſame way which he had intended to take.

'From the place I was in, and the eminence I had gained, I could plainly perceive one of the horſe's quite dead, the other ſprawling with its feet and endeavouring to riſe, which it had not ſtrength to do, and the other two horſes ſhivering with fear, and unable to make their eſcape: but I could neither ſee nor hear any thing of my fellow-travellers and companions, which induced me to fear that they had fallen victims to the firſt tranſports of the buffalo's fury. I therefore made all poſſible haſte to ſearch for them, to ſee if I could in any way aſſiſt them; but not diſcovering any traces of them in the whole field of battle, I began to call out after them; when I diſcovered theſe magnanimous heroes ſitting faſt, like two cats, on the trunk of a tree, with their guns on their backs, loaded with fine ſhot, and unable to utter a ſingle word.

'I encouraged them as well as I could, and adviſed them to come down, and get away as faſt as poſſible, from ſuch a dangerous place, where we ran the riſk of being once more attacked. The ſerjeant at length burſt out into tears, deploring the loſs of his two ſpirited ſteeds; but the gardener was ſo ſtrongly affected, that he could ſcarcely ſpeak for three or four days after.'

An adventure, on another occaſion, with a whole herd of theſe animals, forms likewiſe a curious narrative:

'In the afternoon, when the heat of the day abated, we went out with a few of our hottentots a hunting, in hopes of killing ſomething wherewith to ſatisfy the craving ſtomachs of our numerous retinue. After we had got a little way into the wood, we ſpied an extremely large herd of wild buffaloes, (*Bos caffer*), which being in the act of grazing, held down their heads, and did not obſerve us till we came within three hundred paces of them. At this inſtant, the whole herd, which appeared to conſiſt of about five or ſix hundred large beaſts, liſted up their heads, and viewed us with attention. So large an aſſemblage of animals, each of which taken ſingly is an extremely terrible object, would have made any one ſhudder at the ſight, even one who had not, like me, the year before, had occaſion to ſee their aſtoniſhing ſtrength, and experience the rough manner in which they treat their opponents. Nevertheleſs, as we were now apprized of the nature of the animals, and their not readily attacking any one in the open plains, we did not dread either their ſtrength or number, but, not to frighten them, ſtood ſtill a little while, till they again ſtooped down to feed; when, with quick ſteps, we approached within forty paces of them. We were three Europeans, and as many Hottentots trained to ſhooting, who carried muſquets, and the reſt of the Hottentots were armed with their javelins. The whole herd now began to look up again, and faced us with a briſk and undaunted air; we then judged it was time to fire, and all at once let fly among them. No ſooner had we fired, than the whole troop, intrepid as it otherwiſe was, ſurpriſed by the flaſh and report, turned about and made for the woods, and left us a ſpectacle not to be equalled in its kind. The wounded buffaloes ſeparated from the reſt

reſt of the herd, and either could not keep up with it, or elſe took another road.

'Among theſe was an old bull buffalo, which came cloſe to the ſide where we ſtood, and obliged us to take to our heels, and fly before him. It is true, it is impoſſible for a man, how faſt ſoever he may run, to outrun theſe animals; nevertheleſs we were ſo far inſtructed for our preſervation, as to know that a man may eſcape tolerably well from them, as long as he is in an open and level plain; as the buffalo, which has very ſmall eyes, in proportion to the ſize of its head, does not ſee much ſide-ways, but only ſtraight forward. When therefore it is come pretty near, a man has nothing more to do than to throw himſelf down on one ſide. The buffalo, which always gallops ſtraight forward, does not obſerve the man that lies on the ground, neither does it miſs its enemy till he has had time enough to run out of the way. Our wounded bull came pretty near us, but paſſed on one ſide, making the beſt of his way to a copſe, which however he did not quite reach, before he fell. In the mean time, the reſt of our Hottentots had followed a cow that was mortally wounded, and with their javelins killed a calf. We, for our parts, immediately went up to the fallen bull, and found that the ball had entered his cheſt, and penetrated through the greateſt part of his body, notwithſtanding which he had run at full ſpeed ſeveral hundred paces before he fell. He was far from being young, of a dark grey colour, and almoſt without any hairs, which, on the younger ſort, are black. The body of this animal was extremely thick, but his legs, on the other hand, ſhort.

'When he lay on the ground, his body was ſo thick, that I could not get on him, without taking a running jump. When our drivers had flayed him, at leaſt in part, we choſe out the moſt fleſhy pieces, and pickled ſome, and at the ſame time made an excellent repaſt on the ſpot.

'Although I had taken it into my head, that the fleſh of an old bull like this would have been both coarſe and tough, yet, to my great aſtoniſhment, I found that it was tender, and taſted like all other game. The remainder of the bull, together with the cow and the calf, were given to the Hottentots for their ſhare, who were not at all behind hand, but immediately made a large fire on the ſpot, and boiled the pieces they had cut off, without delay. What they preferred, and firſt of all laid on the fire, were the marrow bones, of which, when boiled, they eat the marrow with great eagerneſs.

The guts, meat, and offals they hung up on branches of trees; ſo that in a ſhort time the place looked like a ſlaughter-houſe; about which the Hottentots encamped in order to broil their victuals, eat, and ſleep.'

Having been liberally treated at the cape, and enabled to proſecute his travels by the lovers of natural hiſtory there and in Holland, our author ſet ſail thence on March 2d, 1775, in a ſhip bound for Batavia, where he arrived on May 18th. This place, alſo, is ſo well known from the deſcriptions of voyagers of various countries, that his three months' ſtay in it affords no important new information. He was received with great kindneſs by thoſe to whom he was recommended, and obtained the appointment of ſurgeon to the largeſt of the ſhips deſtined for Japan, with the privilege of accompanying the commiſſioner in his embaſſy to the Japaneſe court, as his phyſician. He left Batavia on June 20th, and arrived off Nagaſaki harbour, in Japan, Auguſt 14th. Some curious particulars of the ſuſpicious policy of the Japaneſe are related, which does not appear ſuperfluous when they have to deal with Dutchmen; as the following circumſtance will prove:

'We now perceived a boat coming from ſhore to meet us. The captain therefore dreſſed himſelf in a blue ſilk coat, trimmed with ſilver lace, made very large and wide, and ſtuffed, and furniſhed in front with a large cuſhion. This coat has for many years paſt been uſed for the purpoſe of ſmuggling prohibited wares into the country, as the chief and the captain of the ſhip were

the only perſons who were exempted from being ſearched. The captain generally made three trips in this coat every day from the ſhip to the factory, and was frequently ſo loaded with goods, that when he went aſhore, he was obliged to be ſupported by two ſailors, one under each arm. By theſe means the captain derived a conſiderable profit annually from the other officers, whoſe wares he carried in and out, together with his own, for ready money, which might amount to ſeveral thouſand rixdollars.'

This profitable traffic, however, was now at an end. Strict orders were received from court to ſearch the captain as well as others, and to make him lay aſide his ſurtout:

'Theſe ſtrict orders were iſſued from the court in conſequence of a diſcovery that was made in the year 1772, when the Burg, having been abandoned by her crew, had driven aſhore on the coaſt of Japan, and, on diſcharging her cargo, was found to have on board a great quantity of prohibited goods, which principally belonged to the captain and the chief.

'The Burg, was, as before mentioned, in 1772, ſo leaky, in conſequence of the ſevere gales ſuſtained on her paſſage to this place, that, on a council being held upon her, ſhe was abandoned; and it was conſidered as ſo certain that ſhe would ſink in few hours, that ſhe was not ſet on fire, agreeably to the company's orders in ſuch caſes. Notwithſtanding this, the ſhip drove for ſeveral days towards the ſhore of Satſuma, where ſhe was found by the inhabitants, and towed into Nagaſaki harbour. The Japaneſe having thus the ſhip at their diſpoſal, diſcovered all her corners and hiding places, as alſo a great number of cheſts belonging to the principal officers, which were full of the moſt prohibited goods, and marked with their names. They were particularly provoked on finding a cheſt, belonging to the chief, full of ginſeng-root, which is by no means allowed to be imported into the country. The cheſt therefore, with its contents, was burnt before the gate of the factory.

Beſides the diſgrace accruing to the chief from being ſearched, the captain loſes a conſiderable ſum yearly that he gained by ſmuggling for the other officers, and the officers are deprived of the profit they made by their wares.

'For many years paſt the captain was not only equipped with the wide ſurtout above deſcribed, but alſo wore large and capacious breeches, in which he carried contraband wares aſhore. Theſe, however, were ſuſpected, and conſequently laid aſide; and the coat, the laſt reſource, was now, to the owner's great regret, to be taken off. It was droll enough to ſee the aſtoniſhment which the ſudden reduction in the ſize of our bulky captain excited in the major part of the ignorant Japaneſe, who before had always imagined that all our captains were actually as fat and luſty as they appeared to be.'

The ſtate of the Dutch at Japan, cooped up as cloſe priſoners in a ſmall iſland, is little favourable to one who wiſhes to obtain information of the natural and civil hiſtory of that ſingular country. Profeſſor Thunberg, however, appears to have made the beſt poſſible uſe of his ſituation. He drew up, by means of the interpreters, a vocabulary of the Japaneſe language, which he has inſerted; and he obtained a perfect knowledge of the Dutch commerce here,—concerning which we ſhall copy an inſtructive paſſage:

'The Dutch and the Chineſe are the only nations that are ſuffered to trade to Japan. The Dutch now ſend hither annually two ſhips only, which are fitted out at Batavia in the month of June, and return at the latter end of the year. The principal articles carried from hence are Japan copper, raw camphor, and lacquered wood-work; porcelain, ſilks, rice, Sakki, and ſoy, make a very inconſiderable part of the private trade. The copper, which contains more gold, and is finer than any other in the world, is caſt into bars ſix inches long, and a finger thick, flat on one ſide, and convex on the other, and of a fine bright colour. Theſe bars, amounting to 125lb. in weight, are put into wooden boxes, and each ſhip's load conſiſts of ſix or ſeven thouſand ſuch cheſts. The

articles which the Dutch company ſent this year were a large quantity of ſoft ſugars, elephants' teeth, ſappan-wood for dying, alſo a large quantity of tin and lead, and a ſmall quantity of bar-iron, fine chintzes of various ſorts, Dutch cloths of different colours and degrees of fineneſs, ſhalloons, ſilks, cloves, tortoiſe-ſhell, China root, and Coſtus Arabicus. The few articles which were brought in by private perſons, conſiſted of ſaffron, Venice treacle, Spaniſh liquorice, ratans, ſpectacles, looking-glaſſes, watches, unicorns' horns, and the like. For the company's account was imported a certain ſum of money in ſilver ducatoons, but private perſons were not ſuffered to carry in any coin, although the importation of it might have been attended with ſome profit.'

It appears that the trade of the Dutch and their profits and privileges, have been latterly much curtailed. Suſpicion is, in fact, the leading principle of the Japaneſe, to which they ſacrifice all opportunities of enriching and aggrandizing themſelves. They ſtrive to reſtrain rather than to encourage all connexions with foreign nations, and uſe the utmoſt care in excluding every thing which may cauſe an aſſimilation of themſelves with ſtrangers. We are ſorry that the events of the world do not ſuffer us to condemn this policy in proportion to the apparent narrowneſs of it. It was with much difficulty that our traveller could obtain permiſſion to botanize about Nagaſaki, and he was then watched by a train of attendants.

The noted cuſtom in Japan of trampling on the croſs is thus deſcribed:

'A few days after the Japaneſe new year's day, the horrid ceremony was performed of trampling on ſuch images as repreſent the croſs, and the Virgin Mary with the child. Theſe images, which are made of caſt copper, are ſaid to be about twelve inches in length. This ceremony is performed for the purpoſe of imprinting on every one, an abhorrence and hatred of the Chriſtian doctrine, and of the Portugueſe, who attempted to propagate that doctrine, and at the ſame time to diſcover, whether any remains of it be yet left in any Japaneſe. The trampling is performed in ſuch places, as were formerly moſt frequented by the Chriſtians. In the town of Nagaſaki, it continues for the ſpace of four days; after which period, the images are carried to the adjacent places, and at laſt are laid by till the following year. Every one, except the governor and his train, even the ſmalleſt child, is obliged to be preſent at this ceremony; but that the Dutch, as ſome have been pleaſed to inſinuate, are obliged to trample on theſe images, is not true. At every place, overſeers are preſent, who aſſemble the people by rotation in certain houſes, calling over every one by his name in due order, and ſeeing that every thing is duly performed. Adults walk over the images from one ſide to the other, and children in arms are put with their feet on them.'

We moreover learn that, as ſoon as the Dutch ſhips arrive, the crews are obliged to deliver up all their bibles and prayer-books, which are then nailed down in a cheſt, and are not returned till their departure. Such is the reſult of an attempt to propagate religion by fraud and force. What an inſtructive leſſon!

In March 1776, the Dutch ambaſſador ſet out on his journey to the court of Jedo, accompanied by his ſecretary, and the profeſſor as phyſician, with no other Europeans, but with a train of 200 Japaneſe as interpreters, ſervants, &c. The gentlemen travelled in covered chairs carried by men; and every thing relative to their route and lodging was ſo fixed, that they had not the ſmalleſt degree of free agency left. Hence the journey, though a long and extenſive one, could be productive of little proportional information. Several curious particulars, however, which fell under the writer's obſervation, enliven and diverſify his journal. With ſome of theſe we ſhall treat the reader.

The roads of the country are ſaid to be broad, kept in good condition, and even occaſionally ſwept and watered. They are furniſhed with mile-ſtones, all meaſured from one point in the capital, and

and with direction posts. The mode of travelling is thus described:

'No wheel-carriages are to be found in this country for the service of travellers: therefore, all those that are poor, travel on foot, and such as are able to pay, either ride on horse-back, or are carried in Kangos or Norimons. Instead of their long night-gowns, they often wear trowsers, or linen breeches, which reach down to the calves: and travelling soldiers tie these half-way up their thighs. Such as ride make, for the most part, a strange figure; as, frequently, several persons are mounted on one horse, sometimes a whole family. In this case, the man is seated on the saddle, with his legs laid forward over the horse's neck; the wife occupies a basket made fast to one side of the saddle, and one or more children are placed in another basket on the other side: a person always walks before to lead the horse by the bridle. People of property are carried in a kind of sedan chairs, that differ from each other in point of size and ornament, according to the different rank of the owners, and, consequently, in point of expence. The worst sort are small, insomuch that one is obliged to sit in them with one's feet under the seat: they are open on all sides, covered with a small roof, and are carried by two men. The *Kangoes*, more commonly called *Kagoes*, are covered in, and closed on the sides; but they are almost square, and are far from being elegant. The largest and handsomest are called *Norimons*, are used by persons in the higher departments of office, and are borne by several men. At the inns in every town and village, there is a number of men who offer their services to the traveller.

'These Norimons and Kango-bearers can carry very heavy burthens to a great distance, and not only travellers but goods, which they carry tied to each end of a pole or bamboo across their shoulders; they generally go a Japanese mile (or league) in an hour, and from ten to twelve of these miles in a day.'

The country is highly cultivated; insomuch that, in many parts, there was scarcely a weed left for the employment of our botanist. The corn is set in rows, in small beds, surrounded by ditches, giving to the whole the appearance of a garden. Rice is sown in grounds which, by means of a raised border, can be overflowed at pleasure. The population is very great, large villages and towns closely succeeding each other. Some of the towns are very large: but, in estimating their size, we meet with some difficulties. It is said of Miaco, the antient capital of the empire, the present seat of the Dairi, or ecclesiastical emperor, and the largest commercial town in Japan, that it is situated in a plain about four leagues in length and half a league in breadth. This gives the idea of a place of moderate bigness. On the other hand, Jedo, the capital of the secular emperor, is reported to be of the enormous size of 21 hours' walk, or 21 French leagues in circumference; and we are told of a fire in it, which, in the space of a day and a half, laid waste an extent of six leagues by three. The emperor's palace is said to occupy a space of five leagues round. These wonderful dimensions appear incompatible with the view of the *whole* town, which the author mentions to have taken from a height. How could a tract of building, twenty miles in diameter, be viewed from one spot? The streets are straight and broad; the houses are not more than two stories high, but, as it appears, are contiguous.

The journey to Jedo, including a voyage, took up about seven weeks; the business of the embassy was very soon dispatched, indeed; for it consisted in an audience, at which the ambassador alone was admitted, who made an obeisance at 30 paces distance, and then immediately retired. The annual visit to Jedo is therefore rather an expensive burthen, than an honour, to the Dutch; and the Chinese merchants are happy to be excused from it.

The profession of the author gained him many visits from the learned men and physicians of the capital. Astronomy appears to be the favourite object of the former: but they are not yet arrived at the skill of calculating an eclipse to any accuracy. The medical

tribe are ignorant of every thing which we think fundamental in phyſic; and, notwithſtanding the very laudable means which the author took to inſtruct them, during his month's ſtay, we cannot but think that he preſumed too much on their improvement, when he left them a quantity of corroſive ſublimate for the cure of the *lues venerea*.

The remainder of the volume deſcribes the return from Jedo, and gives a ſummary of the author's obſervations on the country, the people, their manners, language, arts, &c.

We ſhall treſpaſs no farther in quotation than to copy the deſcription of the perſons of the Japaneſe; for, in *exteriors*, we have full confidence in our author:

'The people of this nation are well made, active, free and eaſy in their motions, with ſtout limbs, although their ſtrength is not to be compared to that of the northern inhabitants of Europe. The men are of the middling ſize, and in general not very corpulent; yet I have ſeen ſome that were ſufficiently fat. They are of a yelloviſh colour all over, ſometimes bordering on brown, and ſometimes on white. The lower claſs of people, who in ſummer, when at work, lay bare the upper part of their bodies, are ſun-burnt, and conſequently brown. Ladies of diſtinction, who ſeldom go out in the open air without being covered, are perfectly white. It is by their eyes that, like the Chineſe, theſe people are diſtinguiſhable. Theſe organs have not that rotundity which thoſe of other nations exhibit, but are oblong, ſmall, and are ſunk deeper in the head, in conſequence of which theſe people have almoſt the appearance of being pink-eyed. In other reſpects their eyes are dark-brown, or rather black, and the eye-lids form in the great angle of the eye a deep furrow, which makes the Japaneſe look as if they were ſharp-ſighted, and diſcriminates them from other nations. The eye-brows are alſo placed ſomewhat higher. Their heads are in general large, and their necks ſhort, their hair black, thick, and ſhining, from the uſe they make of oils. Their noſes, although not flat, are yet rather thick and ſhort.'

As to the Profeſſor's account of the genius and diſpoſition of the Japaneſe, we muſt confeſs that it appears to us ſo utterly void of philoſophical preciſion and ſagacity, that we ſhall paſs it over; though, in fact, information on thoſe points is the moſt valuable which a traveller can bring home. What can we think of a writer who tells us that '*liberty* is the ſoul of the Japaneſe,' without giving us a ſingle fact to ſhew that they have the leaſt idea of ſuch a bleſſing? while, on the contrary, every circumſtance announces deſpotiſm, reſtraint, and profound ſubmiſſion of body and mind. It is probable that the ſevere and exact adminiſtration of the laws, equally bearing on all claſſes, may protect the lower from the oppreſſion of the higher; and ſo far one of the great purpoſes of civil ſociety is anſwered. A populous and well cultivated country, poſſeſſed of many of the conveniencies of life, announces regularity, order, and a mild ſyſtem of government. The Japaneſe are probably in as happy a condition as man, without the cultivation of the higher and nobler qualities of his nature, can eaſily attain.

The beſt Method of Providing for the Poor. (From the Tranſactions of the Bath Society.)

IT may be aſſerted with juſtice, that moſt of the diſtreſſes of the poor in this country are more artificial than real diſtreſſes; they do not depend ſo much on any difficulty ariſing in procuring the neceſſaries, or even the conveniencies of life, as upon a total want of œconomy amongſt the poor, in the management of what they earn; it being too much the cuſtom with them to ſquander immediately all they get, be it little or much; ſo that our manufacturers and labourers, with very few exceptions, are equally poor at the week's end, whether they have earned in that week a guinea or five ſhillings; the ſurplus in ſummer, or a time of plenty inſtead of being laid up againſt winter, or a time of ſcarcity, is ſquandered away in at beſt what is unneceſſary, and often in acquiring habits of idleneſs, extravagance, and intemperance,

not

not eaſily to be relinquiſhed. It is the buſineſs of a wiſe legiſlature to correct, if poſſible, this extravagant tendency of the people, and, where it cannot hope for a natural and poſitive habit of œconomy, to ſubſtitute, if practicable, a negative and artifical one; that ſome kind of equilibrium and uniformity may take place between the income and the expenditure of the poor throughout the year; for as matters now ſtand, (from this total want of œconomy) the wants of the labourer are greater in winter, when he has fewer means of ſupplying them, than they are in the ſummer, when he can earn much more; ſo likewiſe in the ſingle ſtate, and in the vigour of youth, a man's wants are inconſiderable to what they are in the married ſtate; and in the winter of age, when from the diminution of his ſtrength, or the increaſe of his family, he is leſs able to ſupply them. Yet, notwithſtanding theſe facts are continually paſſing before our eyes, we find that mankind have not of themſelves ſufficient reſolution to be œconomical, or to lay up any thing in health and proſperity, againſt the attacks of poverty and diſeaſe.

It has been my fortune to be placed in a ſituation, which obliges me often to viſit the dreary manſions of the wretched, when the jaundiced eye of diſeaſe gives additional horror to the meagre countenance of poverty. With a mixture of ſorrow, indignation, and pity, have I often ſeen a young man, capable of earning fourteen ſhillings a week, with a wife in perfect health, and only one child, reduced by a ſingle week's illneſs to the neceſſity of ſeeking relief, whilſt the furniture of his houſe, and the coverings of what was called his bed, were ſufficient, from their filth and naſtineſs alone, to occaſion diſeaſe in the moſt robuſt conſtitution. Could this extreme poverty proceed from any other cauſe than the moſt ſhameful miſmanagement?* and is it not the duty of every government to oblige ſuch perſons to be œconomical whether they will of themſelves or not, and to compel them if poſſible, to lay up ſomething in health and youth againſt the attacks of a numerous family, ſickneſs, or age? It ſhall be my buſineſs to examine the poſſibility of putting an equitable ſcheme for this purpoſe into execution—let others determine how far it be compatible with the ſpirit of the conſtitution.

In matters purely ſpeculative, no certain concluſion can be drawn *a priori* of their ſucceſs, when reduced to practice; we are obliged, therefore, to reaſon from the beſt analogies we can find, and to form our conjectures of the probability of their ſucceeding, by a compariſon with other plans, which experience has proved to be ſucceſsful. It is known to every body, that there are in this kingdom many aſſociations under the title of clubs, or friendly ſocieties, the object of which is to ſecure to the members of them, when incapable of labour, a certain ſum weekly, during ſuch interruption; of theſe I ſhall take for my example one inſtituted in this town (Wellingborough) about forty years ago, upon the ſame principle, I believe, as moſt other aſſociations of this nature throughout the kingdom: every member pays into the hands of the treaſurer one ſhilling every four weeks, which muſt be depoſited for one year compleat before he becomes entitled to any relief from the ſociety; after that period when rendered incapable of labour, he receives ſix ſhillings per week for the ſpace of ſix months; but if his incapability continues longer than that time, his pay is reduced to three ſhillings per week, which he receives until he gets well, or otherwiſe as long as he lives. The ſame proviſion is made for thoſe perſons who are rendered incapable of labour by age; for the firſt ſix months they receive ſix ſhillings per week,

N O T E.

* As a proof that it could not, I have now within my eye a poor honeſt fellow, who earns no more than ſix ſhillings per week, has five children under nine years of age, and his wife big with the ſixth, who held out, notwithſtanding, under a ſtate of total inactivity, for full four weeks, without applying for charity, and without running in debt.

N O T E.

after-

afterwards three ſhillings. It alſo provides for burying the dead in a decent manner, and allows for each funeral, three pounds.—This ſlender monthly contribution has been found ſo perfectly adequate to the purpoſes intended by it, that it has not only proved ſufficient to defray every expence, agreeable to the conditions held out, but has alſo enabled the ſociety without riſk, to return a guinea to each member every two or three years (the number 48) retaining many pounds as Bank ſtock.

The perſon who ties my hair has been in this aſſociation for the laſt ſeven years, he has paid annually thirteen ſhillings.

	£.	s.	d.
	4	11	0
Without having received any thing on account of ſickneſs, he has withdrawn at three ſeveral times one guinea,	3	3	0
Balance paid	1	8	0

So that in fact 1l. 8s. is all that he has diſburſed in the ſpace of ſeven years, or 4s. per annum; a trifling ſum indeed, when compared with the advantages he might, if neceſſary, have derived from the inſtitution; but after all there remains in ſtock 36l. 11s. one forty-eighth part of which, or 15s. 2¼d. may be conſidered as his property, ſo that he has, in reality, in the courſe of ſeven years, ſunk no more than 12s. 9¾d. or 1s. 10d. per annum.*

That the income of the fund may ſuffer no diminution or interruption, every diſabled member continues to pay his monthly contribution as at other times, although he is upon the ſick liſt.

Now if ſo ſmall a contribution as one ſhilling in a month, or one twenty fourth part of a common labourer's wages, be ſufficient, for forty years together, permanently to maintain a fund more than adequate to the purpoſe of affording to each member a comfortable ſubſiſtence when afflicted with ſickneſs, or exhauſted by age, might not a fund be drawn from the people at large upon the ſame principle (almoſt without their feeling it when in health and proſperity) ſufficient, or nearly ſufficient, to ſupport them in time of ſickneſs or in old age? In ſhort, may not every pariſh be induced, or compelled, to form themſelves into one or more friendly aſſociations, to which each individual above a certain age (ſuppoſe males 18, females 17)* ſhould be obliged to contribute a ſmall proportion of their ſuppoſed income, for the purpoſe of ſupporting them when unable to get their own livelihood?

Let us enquire what would be the probable effects when applied to a particular town; I ſhall as before take that of Wellingborough.

It appears by an actual and exact enumeration, made under my direction, that the number of inhabitants reſiding in Wellingborough amounts in the whole to 2857; that out of theſe 847 males, and 1100 females, are above the age ſpecified; the ſum therefore paid by theſe perſons would be 847 ſhillings, and 1100 four pences, every four weeks, amounting in the whole to 60l. 13s. 8d. or 788l. 17s. 8d. per annum.

The expence of the poor in Wellingborough, upon the average of three years laſt paſt, appears to have been 1191l. 4s. 11½d. from which deduct 788l. 17s. 8d. there remains 402l. 7s. 3½d. or very little more than one third of the preſent expences of the pariſh. Let this be applied to the whole kingdom of England, taking the expence of the poor to be, as in 1773, three millions,† the ſaving to the nation will amount to the ſum of 1,984,885l. ſterling, a ſum well worthy the attention of the legiſlature: and this might be

NOTE.

* Not above one-ſeventh part of the ſum originally paid, three-pence per week.

NOTES.

* About theſe ages, reſpectively, a ſpirit of independence uſually becomes manifeſt; it is this ſpirit I wiſh to catch, and to preſerve it unſubdued through life.

† I ſtate this on the authority of lord Kaims. Mr. Gilbert, who has been moſt laudably attentive to this ſubject, eſtimates the total expence at about two millions and a half.

raiſed

raised in a manner so easy and gentle, and so perfectly congenial to the wishes of the people, as scarcely to be felt, much less complained of, by any individual, especially in manufacturing towns, where the poor are always the most numerous, and always the most wretched; since the sum here specified would seldom amount to one 48th part of the artificer's wages; yet the return, in the time of his necessity, would be much greater than it would be possible for the parish to afford him, however well disposed they might be, and however great his distress.

N. B. The computation here made is extremely moderate, since it allows nothing for the number of contributors prohibited from receiving, *the increased frugality of the poor, which may reasonably be expected, the prevention of imposition on parishes, (to an astonishing amount) by the clamorous and idle; the expence of removing paupers, the litigations concerning settlements, the number of payable males now absent in the army and navy, or the surplus which constantly takes place in all private institutions of this nature; all which circumstances taken together would certainly amount to a sum not far short of the 1,015,115l. unprovided for; nay, perhaps this institution may hereafter be brought, by proper management, to afford a considerable surplus for the use of the state; and thus the lower orders of the community, instead of being a burthen, would become, in every sense of the word, beneficial to the nation; whereas the poor laws now in being, however benevolent in their original intention, do certainly operate as a severe tax upon honest industry, and as a bounty upon extravagance. [*To be continued.*]

Interesting Biographical Anecdotes of Sir Eyre Coote.

MANY persons are surprised at the unaccountable neglect with which the memory of the late sir Eyre Coote is treated, while some, perhaps of less note, and far less merit, have occupied whole pages of fulsome panegyric.

The life and actions of a soldier, such as sir Eyre Coote, would far exceed the limits a magazine can allow; I shall, therefore, treat of such circumstances only from the time my knowledge of him commenced to the time I left him in India. Other information may be collected from the records of those times, in which he appears with distinguished lustre, in his campaigns in India with Hyder Ally, &c. to whom, it is well known, the name of EYRE COOTE was—terror.

In the beginning of the year 1778, just before the war with France commenced, an event then foreseen could not be far distant, it was determined to attack the French settlements in India without delay. Intelligence having been received of the death of general Clavering in Bengal, sir Eyre Coote was fixed upon as a proper officer to take the command of the army in India, as, from his past services and knowledge in that quarter of the globe, great expectations were formed; which, in the issue, were amply answered.

This appointment, perhaps, was unsolicited as well as unhoped for by an officer, who, during the last war, had acquired sufficient laurels, and possessed a sufficient fortune to retire in peace in the decline of life, and when subject to a disorder (St. Anthony's fire), which, in the torrid zone, must render existence almost insupportable.

All this was not sufficient to depress that true ardour of a soldier sir Eyre Coote possessed in so eminent a degree. Called upon by his king, and possessing the entire confidence of his country, he embarked—never to return!—at Portsmouth, the latter end of May, 1778, accompanied by his amiable lady and suite, on board the Stafford Indiaman, commanded by the brother of his lady (captain Hutchinson), and son of a late governor of the island of St. Helena.

This was the last Indiaman which sailed from England that spring, and was detained for the important service of conveying sir Eyre Coote to India,

in

NOTE.

*About one-fifth, which, it is supposed, will be nearly equal to the sum necessary for the relief of large families, of widows, and of orphans.

in order to commence hoſtilities againſt the French ſettlements immediately on his arrival. The Stafford proceeded from Spithead, in company with a large Weſt-India fleet, under convoy of two ſhips of the line; arrived at the Madeiras the 9th of June following, and departed thence the 18th; and, in latitude 25° north, the Weſt India fleet and convoy bore away to the weſtward. We now proceeded on our voyage alone, and anchored in Table-bay, at the cape of Good-Hope, the 8th of September. On landing, ſir Eyre was ſaluted by the fort with 17 guns; which number was returned from the ſhip. Here ſir Eyre and ſuite were accommodated in a reſpectable Dutch family, the houſe being large and commodious. Once or twice he took the diverſion of quail-ſhooting, but conſtantly ſhewed great anxiety to purſue his voyage with as little delay as poſſible. On the firſt of October we departed from the cape of Good Hope, the fort ſaluting, the ſhips returning, as at their arrival. On leaving Table-bay, we joined company with the Aſia of 64 guns, and two Indiamen under convoy: with theſe we doubled the cape, and ſteered for India. November the 20th, we fell in with a Dutch ſhip from Batavia, whereby ſir Eyre received the unexpected intelligence of hoſtilities being already commenced on the coaſt of Coromandel and in Bengal. It now appeared, that an expreſs *by land* had been diſpatched from England, and which had made a far ſpeedier paſſage than we had done by ſea. This may be accounted for, in ſome meaſure, by the retardation we ſuffered while we kept company with the Weſt India fleet in the outſet of the voyage; and alſo, afterwards, by a ſtrong weſterly current in the Æthiopic ocean, which ſet us near the coaſt of Brazil; which, with ſeveral other hindrances, might make our arrival in India a month later, at leaſt, than we ſhould otherwiſe have been. On receiving the above information, ſir Eyre fixed on going directly to Fort St. George. We now parted company with the Aſia and Indiamen, they being bound to Bombay, and arrived in Madras roads the 28th of December. Here we heard of the capture and deſtruction of all the French forts in India by general ſir Hector Munro, except Fort Mahé on the Malabar coaſt, but which was alſo taken and deſtroyed in a few days. It is eaſier to conceive than expreſs what muſt have been the feelings of ſir Eyre Coote at this juncture; to find the war, as it were, at an end, or at leaſt, ſuſpended: he, however, had yet another object left, notwithſtanding the French were effectually ſubdued. His old antagoniſt, Hyder Ally, ſoon gave him opportunity of appearing again in the field, attended with his uſual ſucceſs, and conducting his manœuvres with that peculiar military knowledge in which he ſtood unexcelled. The conſequences of his ſervices in India are, and will be long, experienced. Sir Eyre reſided at Madras in a commodious manſion in the fort towards the ſouth gate; and, on the 13th of March, 1779, he re-embarked on board the Stafford for Fort William in Bengal. On his arrival on board the ſhip, a bougie pendant with the Union was hoiſted at the main-top-gallant-maſt-head, ſir Eyre being now a member of the ſupreme council in India, and commander in chief of the land forces. March 23, we anchored in Kedgeree road, when the company's yacht arrived from Calcutta, and conveyed ſir Eyre, his lady, and ſuite, to that place.

Having now landed ſir Eyre at Calcutta, I afterwards ſaw him but ſeldom, therefore can relate nothing particular farther concerning him: for, although I had the honour of a place at his table during the voyage, I know not, at leaſt do not remember, any particular anecdotes occurring. His principal reſidence in Bengal was Ghyretty-houſe, a very large manſion on the banks of the Ganges, a few miles ſouth from Chandenagore: here the morning and evening gun was fired. I left Bengal (*alive*) in December, 1779; at which time active meaſures were taking againſt Hyder Ally, the conſequences of which are on public record, as likewiſe ſir Eyre's deceaſe, the conveying his corpſe home to England, and its interment at Rockburn, in Hampſhire, near his country

country-seat. On the motion of lord Muncaster, sir Eyre was voted the thanks of the house of commons; an honour never more justly conferred than on one of the bravest generals this island has produced, howsoever he may rank in esteem among the biographers of the present day. Should the few observations I have recollected, after a lapse of fourteen years, prove satisfactory in the least to the public, they are welcome to them; and I wish I could remember more.

Authentic Account of the Trial of Hamilton Rowan, Esq. (*Concluded from our last.*)

Mr. Justice Downes's Opinion.

THIS is an application, to set aside a verdict of guilty in a criminal case, on several affidavits. I hope that it will be recollected, that the affidavits have been read without opposition from the counsel for the crown, and that the court have not given any opinion whether after a verdict of guilty in a criminal case, the defendant has a right to have such affidavits read, as have been produced in this case; but as they have been read, I shall examine the grounds of the motion, which is founded on them.

1st. The verdict is sought to be set aside (according to the notice) on this ground, that it is "contrary to justice, founded on false testimony not deserving any credit;" those are the words of the notice.

This is a direct appeal from the jury to the court, in a matter solely within the province of the jury; the court cannot decide on the truth or falsehood of evidence, and yet we are desired to set aside this verdict on the ground, that the evidence was *false*, and that the jury ought not to have believed the witnesses.

No *fact* sworn to by either of the witnesses for the crown, on the trial, was *then* contradicted by evidence, no new witness is discovered, who can, in case of a new trial, contradict any *fact* sworn by either of those witnesses.

The truth of their testimony as given on the trial, is *even now* contradicted only by the affidavit of the defendant; the court can make no distinction between defendants, and no instance is, or I believe can be shewn, where the oath of a person found guilty, contradicting the witnesses examined against him on the trial, has been allowed to shake the verdict that convicted him: and if it should be suffered to do so, I believe few convictions would stand.

But it is said, that if the verdict should be set aside, *new light* will be let in upon the case by the evidence disclosed in these affidavits.

But what is the new light that is suggested; not upon the *merits* of the case; it is not alledged that any new ground of defence is discovered; no affidavit of any of the new witnesses says one word of the matter in issue in the cause, and the defendant himself does not in his affidavit state, that if the verdict shall be set aside, he can at a future trial, produce any evidence, as to the fact with which he is charged.

But it is said, that new light can be thrown upon the defect of credit in Lyster, the principal witness for the crown.

Not by shewing that any *fact* he swore was *false*, the best mode of discrediting a witness; it is not suggested that the defendant can produce any evidence to that effect.

But, two witnesses can be produced, who will swear, that *they* think he ought not to be believed, and to let in these *opinions*, we are desired to set aside the verdict.

I say, to let in these opinions, for the particular facts of perjury, which they state, could not be suffered to be proved at the trial.

And I think it is at least doubtful, whether if they had appeared on the trial, which has been had, they could (from any thing appearing on their affidavits) have given any evidence at all; for neither of them speaks as to Lyster's general character; whether that be such as not to deserve credit in a court of justice, and it is with respect to his general character only, that a witness can be prepared to defend himself, and not against the opinion of an indivdual.

But if it were admitted, that a verdict might be set aside, where a party is surprised by the production of a suspicious witness, who he had no reason to suppose would be examined against him; yet this is not that case; here it is evident, that, there was no such surprise: the defendant knew before trial, that Lyster was his prosecutor, he was prepared at the trial to impeach his credit; he examined three witnesses for that purpose, the jury have weighed and decided upon that credit; and can we say, after the credit of this witness has been examined by the jury, that particular facts, sworn by him, in some of which he was corroborated by another witness, and contradicted by none, ought not to be believed, because persons come forward and state that they would not give him credit on his oath; it would in my apprehension be a most mischievous decision, if the court were to do so. And I know not how any verdict could ever stand, if it were sufficient ground to set it aside, that new witnesses come and tell us, that the former witnesses ought not to be believed.

My lord Clonmell has cited cases on this

point, which I need not take up time in again going over.

As to the declarations ſworn to have been made (by a juror—)

Mr. Curran cited a caſe, which cannot be found in the book referred to; but ſuppoſing it has been decided, that a cauſe of challenge not known at the trial, is ſufficient to ſet aſide a verdict, I cannot feel, that mere general declarations, though ſevere ones, relative to the defendant's political conduct, made long before the trial, upon a converſation, no way concerning the matter in iſſue, would have been ſufficient cauſe for a challenge. I cannot think that ſuch general declarations could form any ground of challenge, for if they would, ſuppoſe a rebellion in the country, no loyal ſubject could be a juror on the trial of any of he principal perſons concerned in it.

As to the objection grounded on the conduct of the ſheriff, it is enough to ſay, that no particular act of partiality is ſtated, and that his having endeavoured to procure a prejudiced jury is ſtated, only on belief—no act of the ſheriff is ſtated, upon which that belief is founded; nor whether it was formed before the trial or not; and if the defendant had apprehended that the ſheriff would miſconduct himſelf, he ought to have taken the proper ſteps to have the jury proceſs directed to another officer, which could eaſily have been done, if ſufficient grounds exiſted.

Theſe objections—to the witneſſes, the juror and the ſheriff, are all the grounds, upon which the verdict is impeached by the notice ſerved on the part of the defendant; and, in my mind, it would be a ſevere and dangerous injury to the trial by jury, if we were to diſturb this verdict on any or all of thoſe grounds.

But an objection is taken to my lord Clonmell's charge to the jury, and it is contended, that there has been a miſdirection; that an illegal charge has been given, and that, on that account, the verdict ought to be ſet aſide.

When that charge was given to the jury, I thought it a clear, able, fair, and legal charge.—I think ſo ſtill.

I attended to it minutely, as it was my duty to do; if I had perceived any aſſumption of any fact, any obſervation in my opinion unwarranted by law; I ſhould have pointed it out to his lordſhip on the ſpot;—and from the manner, in which my humble aſſiſtance has been at all times received by him, I am confident that I ſhould have had his thanks for ſo doing.

I ſaw no reaſon to object to any part of the charge when it was delivered, and I expreſsly concurred in it.

When, upon the recollection of counſel, without affidavit, of the words of the charge, my lord Clonmell was ſtated to have uſed expreſſions to the jury, which conveyed to them—abſolutely that there was a meeting of a great number of perſons—I had no recollection of the fact of a meeting been aſſumed in the charge.

And when it was contended at the bar, that it was put to the jury in words amounting to this poſition or effect, 'that the ſilence of the defendant would eſtabliſh' a charge or ſupply evidence not fully proving the caſe, I muſt ſay that the impreſſion made on my mind, by the charge, excited no ſuch idea. I conceived the charge to have left the fact of the exiſtence of a meeting, and the other facts of the caſe, fairly to the jury, upon the evidence given by the proſecutor's witneſſes without aſſuming the truth of any of thoſe facts, but leaving the credit of the witneſſes to the jury. I requeſted his lordſhip to give me in writing, his charge, as to this part of the caſe, according to his recollection of it, and he gave it to me as ſtated by him to-day—and the ſubſtance and effect of it correſponded with my own recollection. As to the obſervation objected to, that 'the ſilence of the defendant was ſtrong evidence,' which was the meaning conveyed by the words, a *volume of evidence*, I think the obſervation juſtifiable: prefaced, as it is by my lord ſtated to have been, and from whoſe ſtatement I muſt take it, in this manner—"if the jury ſhould believe there was a meeting of the kind and number ſworn to by the two witneſſes, the not producing any perſon who was at that meeting to contradict any of the particular facts, ſworn by them, or to prove that he did not publiſh the libel in the manner ſworn." Is this a violation of the maxim, that no man is bound to accuſe himſelf? Does this amount to the poſition, that the ſilence of the defendant will prove a charge? it will not; it would be monſtrous if it were ſo held. If no charge is proved, he may be for ever ſilent; but where one witneſs has fully proved the fact of publication, if believed; where he ſtated that fact, attended with a number of circumſtances eaſy to be contradicted if falſe; where many of thoſe circumſtances are corroborated by the evidence of another witneſs, who ſwore he was at ſuch a meeting as *Lyſter* deſcribed. Is it not a fair obſervation in a judge to ſay, (where no manner of evidence to contradict any of thoſe facts is given) that if the jury believe that there was ſuch a meeting as ſworn, the ſilence of the defendant is ſtrong evidence—ſtrong evidence that the facts which are

ſworn

ſworn to have paſſed at that meeting, and which might, if falſe, be readily contradicted —were truly ſworn.

If no caſe is made out in evidence, by the proſecutor, the defendant may be ſafely ſilent, and the jury ought to be told by the judge, that no caſe is proved; but if a caſe is ſworn to, and fully by the proſecutor, if the defendant chuſes to be ſilent, as to the facts, and to reſt on the diſcredit of the witneſſes againſt him, he runs the riſk of their being believed; and if the account they give is ſuch, and circumſtances ſworn to by them, ſtrike the jury to be ſuch, as that they might be eaſily anſwered and contradicted if falſe, then if no anſwer is given, 'the jury may be well warranted to believe them;' and a charge of a judge, fully and ſtrongly putting ſuch caſe before the jury, and with ſuch an obſervation, would not in my mind be reprehenſible.

Suppoſe the only witneſs in a caſe of felony, ſhould be an approver, a witneſs whoſe credit is reduced to the loweſt point of degradation; he may ſtate ſuch circumſtances, as from the facility of contradicting them, may force credit from a jury, and would it be unjuſt or illegal for the court to obſerve, that where the facts ſworn to, were eaſy to be contradicted if falſe, it was a ſtrong circumſtance againſt the priſoner, that he had produced no evidence to contradict them; that ſuch conduct furniſhed evidence to ſtrengthen the credit of the witneſs?

This objection was made for the firſt time, when the motion came on to be argued; it is not ſtated in the notice that there was any miſdirection; from whence it might be conjectured, that it had not ſtruck the counſel, *then*, that there was any ground in the charge, on which the verdict could be attacked; two very able counſel ſpoke to the motion for the defendant, without touching upon any objection to the charge.

And the learned gentleman who took the objection, had immediately after the verdict came in, informed the court, that his client would (if the court thought fit) *then* receive the ſentence of the court. It is hard to imagine, that if that counſel, the only one who attacked the charge, then thought that there was a miſdirection in the court, which would have intitled his client to ſet aſide the verdict; it is hard, I ſay to imagine that he would have informed the court that his client was willing to appear, and receive judgement, which, if the court had then pronounced, he muſt know, would have ſhut his mouth for ever from taking any advantage of any miſdirection of the court, if any had exiſted.

I think there has been no miſdirection, and therefore, and becauſe I think the other grounds ſtated are inſufficient to ſet aſide the verdict, I think the motion muſt be refuſed.

Mr. Attorney General.—My lords it is my duty to apply to the court to pronounce ſentence upon the traverſer.

Mr. Juſtice Boyd.—Archibald Hamilton Rowan, you have been found guilty by a jury of your country, of publiſhing a falſe, wicked and ſeditious libel, of and concerning the government and conſtitution of this kingdom, with an intent to excite and diffuſe among the ſubjects, diſcontents, jealouſies, and ſuſpicions of the king and his government; to raiſe dangerous ſeditions and tumults; to throw the government of this country into ſcandal and diſgrace; to excite the people to make alterations in the government, and to overawe and to intimidate the legiſlature by an armed force. This charge was exhibited in an information filed againſt you by his majeſty's attorney general, and the whole matter was, as it ought to be, left to the jury, who have found, firſt, that the inſtrument ſet forth is a libel;—ſecondly, that you did publiſh it;—thirdly, that you publiſhed it with the intentions ſtated in the informamation. The libel is contained in a printed paper entitled, "An Addreſs from the ſociety of united Iriſhmen at Dublin, to the Volunteers of Ireland." This publication followed and animadverted upon a proclamation publiſhed by order of the lord lieutenant and council, to which you have attibuted an intention to create internal commotion, to ſhake the public credit, and to blaſt the volunteer honour. This proclamation has had the ſanction of both houſes of parliament. At this period, and it is upon the records of parliament, the great body of the Roman catholics were ſeeking relief; they preſented dutiful addreſſes, ſtating they were anxious to be liberated from reſtraints they laboured under;—but you addreſſed them to take up arms, and by force to obtain their meaſures; they were palpably to be made a dupe to your deſigns, becauſe you ſay you will proceed to the accompliſhment of your beloved principles—UNIVERSAL EMANCIPATION and REPRESENTATIVE LEGISLATURE.—Seduction, calumny, and terror are the means by which you intend to effect them. The volunteers are to become inſtruments in your hands, and deſpairing to ſeduce the army, you calumniate them with the opprobrious epithet of mercenaries. You ſay ſeduction made them ſoldiers, but nature

made them men. You ſtigmatize the legal eſtabliſhments for the preſervation of order, as a notorious police, and the militia, the pride and the ſtrength of the kingdom, are to be looked upon as ſuſpicious. You called upon the people to arm—all are ſummoned to arms to introduce a wild ſyſtem of anarchy, ſuch as now involves France in the horrors of civil war, and deluges that country with blood. It is happy for you, and thoſe who were to have been your inſtruments, that they did not obey you. It is happy for you that this inſidious ſummons to arms was not obſerved, if it had, and the people with force of arms had attempted to make alterations in the conſtitution of this country, every man concerned would have been guilty of high treaſon.

The ſentence of the Court is—

Mr. Hamilton Rowan.—My lords, I am perfectly ſenſible of the forbearance of the court in this trial, and particularly during the arrangement of a long affidavit; I hope therefore that I ſhall be allowed a few words, either in mitigation, or in whatever other character I may have a right to addreſs the court, before they pronounce their ſentence. (Mr. Juſtice Boyd deſired Mr. Hamilton Rowan to proceed.) I need not apologiſe, my lords, for any little errors I may fall into, for I am known to be a man unlearned in the forms of theſe courts, but I ſhall as plainly, and as ſhortly as I can, ſtate every thing as it ſtruck my ear and underſtanding. My lords, if I underſtood rightly, the three heads under which this matter has been argued are, the evidence, the jury, and the ſheriff; I did hope that the objections taken to theſe, by my counſel, would have ſet aſide the verdict.

There are ſome parts concerning the evidence, in which the court, as well as the proſecutor, ſeem to have been miſtaken. They have taken it for granted, that I knew the perſon who was to be brought to give evidence againſt me: and it was aſſerted by the bench, that I had ranſacked Connaught for evidence againſt the character of Lyſter. I do not know what impreſſion this might have made upon ſome of the jury; it was indeed corrected at the time, but it was not ſufficiently done away; it is plain it was not, for Mr. ſolicitor general who was preſent the whole time, whoſe duty it is, and whoſe inclination he declared it to be, to liſten with attention and deference to every thing which fell from the bench, has ſince repeated the ſame aſſertion. I certainly did ſuſpect, that the perſon who has now been brought forward, was the man who had lodged the informations againſt me; but I hoped that my trial had been poſtponed by the proſecutor, from a knowledge of his character, and a wiſh to procure more credible teſtimony, as to the fact of the diſtribution. I had certainly every reaſon to ſuppoſe this had been the caſe, as I knew that ſeveral of my friends, men who belong to the old volunteer corps, and who probably were at that meeting, if there were any ſuch aſſembly, had been ſummoned on this trial by the proſecutor. They attended in the court, but were never called upon, perhaps I am wrong to mention this, but had they been called upon, I know the charge exhibited againſt me by Mr. Lyſter would have fallen to the ground, I had been certain of an acquittal.

As to the jury, my lords, I can conceive ſome of them to have been very honourable men, and yet prejudiced, much prejudiced; I did not conceive however, that any man would have gone into that box, taking an oath to try me impartially, yet having publicly declared an enmity againſt me. It was certainly very ingenious in one of the crown lawyers to ſuppoſe, that the jurors who uſed thoſe expreſſions, might have thought at that time, that I had been guilty of murder, or ſome heinous crime, and had been diſabuſed before the trial came on, but, without recuring to my general character, that ſuggeſtion, in my opinion, falls to the ground, for the converſation was on the ſubject of the volunteers; and it is for an addreſs to the volunteers that I am now proſecuted: I certainly did wiſh for a revival of the volunteers, and I did attempt it: I thought they had already done honour to the nation, that they had been acknowledged honourable by the legiſlature; this I did attempt, if this be a crime. It has been ſaid by one of my proſecutors, that it was not with the jurors, but with their verdict that I was diſcontented; I aſk, what was my conduct when the verdict was delivered in? Did that prove a mere diſcontent againſt the the verdict? No. I thought it a ſevere one, unfounded in evidence, but I called for the ſentence of the court; I was ready to abide by that ſentence; and it was not until my return to Newgate, when I found my priſon doors crowded with utter ſtrangers to me, each recapitulating inſtances of declared partiality in the jurors, and further acts of infamy in the evidence, that I had thoughts of ſetting aſide their verdict.

As to the ſheriff, and the circumſtance of my not having made ſome application to the court prior to my affidavit of the day before yeſterday, and the queſtion of, when I became acquainted with his partiality?

lity? the fact is, that it was with the utmoſt reluctance I now ſtood forward, to accuſe a man of what muſt, in my opinion, render him infamous. I well knew that in every public act of my life ſince I came to this country, trifling as they were, I had been calumniated by him; but that was in his province of editor; he is now become the repreſentative of the executive power—is he not?—I thought the ſtation he now holds would give him ſome pride, inſtil ſome ſpark of honour into him, and that, relinquiſhing that conduct and thoſe proceedings which were calculated to procure a ſale for his journals in ſome corner of the city, he would conſider himſelf bound to return a jury which ſhould be unſuſpected. Was it likely that he did not know of theſe declarations of the jurors? It is not probable. Before the recognizances were given up, while I was out on bail, the death of a near relation obliged me to go to England, where my attendance was neceſſary for the arrangement of my private affairs; I returned however at great inconvenience, and ſome pecuniary loſs, to attend this court; yet, during my abſence, I was branded by this man as a fugitive; and here permit me to obſerve, that your lordſhip, in your recapitulation of the events of this trial, omitted to mention the motion made for me by my friend, Mr. Blennerhaſſet, that the examinations againſt me ſhould be forthwith returned; day after day I had attended the court; the little enquiry I could make, informed me that no ſuch examinations had gone up to the grand jury, I believe it was on the laſt day of the term, or it was not motion day, or ſomething of that kind, and there was no order of the court made. It had been ſuggeſted to me by ſome of my friends, when notice for this trial was ſerved upon me, that I ought to attempt to put it off; but what would have been the conſequence? Your lordſhip has ſaid that 'I had called for, that I had provoked this trial, that I had complained it was not brought forward; it is true I did call for, I did provoke this trial: I have complained that it was not brought forward. I wiſhed to be brought to trial, but I did wiſh alſo to be tried by an impartial jury, ſummoned by an impartial man; ſuch I thought the ſheriff of that time * to be although I was not one of his acquaintance. The very words your lordſhip uſed, ſhew why I did not put off my trial. What would then have been ſaid by that journal, which is perpetually ſtigmatizing my conduct, and vilifying my private character? It would have repeated, what was ſaid in another country, that I was "an infamous wretch, who had fled from the puniſhment that awaited me *." But ſtill thoſe friends urged me to put off this trial: The ſheriff is your enemy—No—I have called for trial, I will truſt to his oath of office: though, as editor of a newſpaper, he has acted thus, yet when bound by oath "to return pannels of perſons able and ſufficient, and not ſuſpected or procured, and to do juſtice impartially," (theſe are merely the words of the oath of a county ſheriff) I hoped he would riſe ſuperior to his editorial capacity, and act with juſtice. Nay even in my firſt affidavit, I did not throw out this imputation. As to the ſub-ſheriff, I know him not, but I am informed that the ſheriff himſelf returned the whole pannel upon this occaſion; contrary to the uſual cuſtom, as I am informed: Why this was ſo, I know not; I cannot dive into the breaſt of of any man; God forbid I ſhould be capable of diving into his.——My lord, perhaps what I am going to obſerve may be improper, but I once thought that, Intention conſtituted guilt. I thought I heard from the bench, that my intention did not ſignify.

Lord Clonmell.—You have ſaid nothing improper yet, ſir go on, you do not ſeem to recollect the idea perfectly.

Mr. Hamilton Rowan.—It was not from your lordſhip.

Mr Juſtice Downes.—Certainly it is an opinion no judge could hold.

Mr. Hamilton Rowan.—I have been miſtaken then, it was ſomething like it, it ſtruck me ſo. As to the paper it has been ſaid to come from a *Society* of *United Iriſhmen*. One of my witneſſes was aſked was he an *United Iriſhman*? I have heard much of United Iriſhmen, much calumny here and elſewhere; I avow myſelf to be one, my name has appeared to ſeveral of their publications, I glory in the name. On entering that ſociety I took a teſt, by which I am bound to ſeek for the emancipation of every claſs of my fellow-citizens, and to procure (by ſpreading information, for that is the only mode a few men aſſembled in Back-lane can adopt) a reform in the repreſentation of the People †: a reform, the

N O T E.

* Henry Hutton, Eſq.

N O T E S.

* Vide the Lord Advocate's ſpeech on Mr. Muir's trial, printed by Robertſon, Edinburgh.

† It being the intereſt as well as the intention of the people to have a fair and equal repreſentation, whoever brings it neareſt to that, is an undoubted friend to and

the necessity of which has been allowed even in parliament. These are our objects, objects which I am bound to pursue to their completion. As to the paper, I honour the head that conceived it, and I love the hand that penned it. Much stress has been laid upon the words universal emancipation and representative legislature; it may be owing to a want of logical precision in me, but I do not consider these words as carrying the meaning which has been imputed to them. I did imagine that the British constitution was a representative legislature, that the people were represented by the house of commons; that the lords represented the territory, the property; and that the king represented the power of the state, the united force, the power of the whole, placed in his hands for the benefit of the whole. As a person, as a man, I know nothing of the king; I can know nothing of him except as wielding the force of the nation, to be exercised for the benefit of the nation *; and if ever that force should be misapplied, or abused, it then remains for the people to decide in what hands it ought to be placed †.

N O T E S.

and establisher of the government, and cannot miss the consent and approbation of the community.

Locke on Government, sect. 158.

* But yet it is to be observed, that although oaths of allegiance and fealty are taken to him, (the king) it is not to him, as supreme legislator, but as supreme executor of the law, made by a joint power of him with others; allegiance being nothing but an obedience according to law, which, when he violates, he has no right to obedience, nor can claim it otherwise than as the public person vested with the power of the law, and so is to be considered as the image, phantom or representative of the commonwealth, acted by the will of society, declared in its laws; and then he has no will, no power but that of the law. But when he quits this representation, this public will, and acts by his own private will, he degrades himself, and is but a single private person, without power, and without will, that has any right to obedience; the members owing no obedience but to the public will of the society.

Locke on Government, Sect. 151.

† This doctrine of a power in the people of providing for their safety anew, by a new legislative, when their legislators have acted contrary to their trust by invading their property, is the best fence against rebellion, and the probablest means to

I really feel myself in an awkward situation, thus declaring my sentiments, seeing intentions different from those both of the author and myself are fixed upon that paper, for the distribution of which I am persecuted. From my situation however, having an independent fortune, easy in my circumstances and with a large family, insurrection of any sort would surely be the last thing I could wish for. I ask no favour, but I submit myself to the clemency and the justice of the court, and I trust that whatever may be their sentence, I shall bear it with becoming fortitude.

Lord Clonmell.—I have conferred with my brethren upon what has fallen from you, confessedly in mitigation and with that view. There are two facts which you seen to insist upon as new. If it made for you, that Mr. Hasset made the motion you state, I willingly adopt it. If I had known it in giving the history of this case, I should not have omitted that or any thing else done in this court. You mentioned that the informations should have been returned, they were returned into the crown office.

Mr. Rowan.—My Lord, I meant they were not returned to the grand jury.

Lord Clonmell.—The proceeding was not by way of bill of indictment, therefore what you desire could not have been adopted. The proceedings here were by information *ex officio*, and when the informations were lodged in the crown office, which I am instructed to say, was the first day of Hilary Term, 1793, the first day the court sat afterwards, the information was filed and the other proceedings had. There is nothing else that has not been touched upon. As to the meaning of the libel, I owe justice to every man, and here and every where I have said, that no inference can be drawn from any construction in your favour that was omitted. I think I will be justified in saying, that you were well and ably defended by your counsel. Nothing has fallen from you that affected the minds of the court in mitigation, to change the judgement which we have thought proper should be pronounced upon you. I shall not adopt any idea, or suffer any idea to arise in my mind, from what you last

N O T E.

hinder it. *Locke*, Sect. 226.——When king Charless's deluded brother attempted to enslave the nation, he found it was beyond his power: The people both could and did resist him; and in consequence of such resistance, obliged him to quit his enterprize and his throne together.

Blackstone, Public Wrongs, B. 4. c. 33. s. 5.

let fall from you, to increaſe that puniſhment. The judgement of this court will therefore be pronounced as is the practice in Weſtminſter Hall, by the ſecond judge of the court. It ſhall be pronounced by my brother Boyd.

Mr. Juſtice Boyd—The ſentence of the court is—that you, Archibald Hamilton Rowan, do pay to his majeſty a fine of five hundred pounds, and be impriſoned for two years, to be computed from the 29th of January, 1794, and until that fine be paid; and to find ſecurity for your good behaviour for ſeven years, yourſelf in the ſum of two thouſand pounds, and two ſurities in one thouſand pounds each.

An Eſſay on Pity and Benevolence.

PITY has been generally conſidered as the paſſion of gentle, benevolent, and virtuous minds; although it is acknowledged to produce only ſuch a participation of the calamity of others as upon the whole is pleaſing to ourſelves.

As a tender participation of foreign diſtreſs, it has been urged to prove, that man is endowed with ſocial affections, which, however forcible, are wholly diſintereſted; and as a pleaſing ſenſation, it has been deemed an example of unmixed ſelfiſhneſs and malignity. It has been reſolved into that power of imagination by which we apply the misfortunes of others to ourſelves: We have been ſaid to pity, no longer than we fancy ourſelves to ſuffer; and to be pleaſed, only by reflecting that our ſufferings are not real; thus indulging a dream of diſtreſs, from which we can awake whenever we pleaſe, to exult in our ſecurity, and enjoy the compariſon of the fiction with truth.

Pity is generally underſtood to be that paſſion, which is excited by the ſufferings of perſons with whom we have no tender connection, and with whoſe welfare the ſtronger paſſions have not united our felicity: For no man would call the anguiſh of a mother, whoſe infant was torn from her breaſt and left to be devoured in a deſart, by the name of pity; although the ſentiments of a ſtranger, who ſhould drop a ſilent tear at the relation, which yet might the next hour be forgotten, could not otherwiſe be juſtly denominated.

If pity, therefore, is abſorbed in another paſſion, when our love of thoſe that ſuffer is ſtrong; pity is rather an evidence of the weakneſs than the ſtrength of that general philanthropy for which ſome have ſo eagerly contended, with which they have flattered the pride and veiled the vices of mankind, and which they have affirmed to be alone ſufficient to recommend them to the favour of Heaven, to atone for the indulgence of every appetite, and the neglect of every duty.

If human benevolence was abſolutely pure and ſocial, it would not be neceſſary to relate the ravages of a peſtilence or a famine with minute and diſcriminating circumſtances to rouze our ſenſibility: We ſhould certainly deplore irremediable calamity, and participate temporary diſtreſs, without any mixture of delight. That deceitful ſorrow, in which pleaſure is ſo well known to be predominant, that invention has been buſied for ages in contriving tales of fictitious ſufferings for no other end than to excite it, would be changed into honeſt commiſeration, in which pain would be unmixed, and which, therefore, we ſhould wiſh to loſe.

Soon after the fatal battle of Fontenoy, a young gentleman, who came over with the officer that brought the expreſs, being expected at the houſe of a friend, a numerous company of gentlemen and ladies were aſſembled to hear an account of the action from an eye-witneſs.

The gentleman, as every man is flattered by commanding attention, was eaſily prevailed upon to gratify the company, as ſoon as they were ſeated, and the firſt ceremonies paſt. He deſcribed the march of many thouſands of their countrymen into the field, where batteries had been concealed on each ſide, which in a moment ſtrewed the ground with mangled limbs and carcaſſes that almoſt floated in blood, and obſtructed the path of thoſe who followed to the ſlaughter. He related, how often the decreaſing multitude returned to the cannon; how ſuddenly they were rallied, and how ſuddenly broken; he repeated the liſt of officers who had fallen undiſtinguiſhed in the carnage, men whoſe eminence rendered their names univerſally known, their influence extenſive, and their attachments numerous; and he hinted the fatal effects which this defeat might produce to the nation, by turning the ſucceſs of the war againſt us. But the company, however amuſed by the relation, appeared not to be affected by the event: They were ſtill attentive to every trifling punctilio of ceremony, uſual among well bred perſons; they bowed with a graceful ſimper to a lady who ſneezed, mutually preſented each other with ſnuff, ſhook their heads and changed their poſture at proper intervals, aſked ſome queſtions which tended to produce a more minute detail of ſuch circumſtances of horror as had been lightly touched, and having

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at laſt remarked that the Roman patriot regretted the brave could die but once, the converſation ſoon became general, and a motion was made to divide into parties at whiſt. But juſt as they were about to comply, the gentleman again engaged their attention. I forgot (ſaid he) to relate one particular; which, however, deſerves to be remembered. The captain of a company, whoſe name I cannot now recollect, had, juſt before his corps was ordered to embark, married a young lady to whom he had been long tenderly attached, and who, contrary to the advice of all her friends, and the expoſtulations, perſuaſion and entreaty of her huſband, inſiſted to go abroad with him, and ſhare his fortune at all events. If he ſhould be wounded, ſhe ſaid, that ſhe might haſten his recovery, and alleviate his pain, by ſuch attendance as ſtrangers cannot be hired to pay; if he ſhould be taken priſoner, ſhe might, perhaps, be permitted to ſhorten the tedious hours of captivity, which ſolitude would protract; and if he ſhould die, that it would be better for her to know it with certainty and ſpeed, than to wait at a diſtance in anxiety and ſuſpenſe, tormented by doubtful and contradictory reports, and at laſt believing it poſſible, that if ſhe had been preſent, her aſſiduity and tenderneſs might have preſerved his life. The captain, though he was not convinced by her reaſoning, was yet overcome by the importunate eloquence of her love; he conſented to her requeſt, and they embarked together.

The head quarters of the duke of Cumberland were at Bruſſoel, from whence they removed the evening before the battle to Monbray, a village within muſket ſhot of the enemy's lines, where the captain who commanded in the left wing, was encamped.

Their parting in the morning was ſhort. She looked after him, till he could no longer be diſtinguiſhed from others; and as ſoon as the firing began ſhe went back pale and trembling, and ſat down expecting the event in an agony of impatience, anxiety and terror. She ſoon learned from ſtragglers and fugitives, that the ſlaughter was dreadful, and the victory hopeleſs. She did not however, yet deſpair; ſhe hoped that the captain might return among the few that ſhould remain: But ſoon after the retreat, this hope was cut off, and ſhe was informed that he fell in the firſt charge, and was left among the dead. She was reſtrained by thoſe about her, from ruſhing in the phrenzy of deſperation to the field of battle, of which the enemy was ſtill poſſeſſed: but the tumult of her mind having abated, and her grief become more calm during the night, ſhe ordered a ſervant to attend her at break of day; and as leave had been given to bury the dead, ſhe went herſelf to ſeek the remains of her huſband, that ſhe might honour them with the laſt rites, and pour the tears of conjugal affection upon his grave. They wandered about among the dying and the dead, gazing on every diſtorted countenance, and looked round with irreſolution and amazement on a ſcene, which thoſe who ſtripped had left tenfold more a ſight of horror than thoſe who had ſlain. From this ſight ſhe was at laſt turning with confuſion and deſpair, but was ſtopped by the cries of a favourite ſpaniel, who had followed her without being perceived. He was ſtanding at ſome diſtance in the field; and the moment ſhe ſaw him, ſhe conceived the ſtrongeſt aſſurance that he had found his maſter. She haſted inſtantly to the place, without regarding any other object; and ſtooping over the corps by which he ſtood, ſhe found it ſo diſfigured with wounds and beſmeared with blood, that the features were not to be known: But, as ſhe was weeping in the anguiſh of ſuſpence, ſhe diſcovered hanging on the wriſt the remains of a ruffle, round which there was a ſlight border of her own work. Thus ſuddenly to have diſcovered, and in ſuch dreadful circumſtances, that which ſhe had ſought, quite overwhelmed her, and ſhe ſunk down on the body. By the aſſiſtance of the ſervant, ſhe was recovered to ſenſibility, but not to reaſon; ſhe was ſeized at once with convulſions and madneſs; and a few hours after ſhe was carried back to the village ſhe expired.

Thoſe who had heard the fate of whole battalions without pity, and the loſs of a battle, by which their country, would probably ſuffer irreparable damage, without concern, liſtened to a tale of private diſtreſs with uninterrupted attention. All regard to each other was for a while ſuſpended; tears by degrees overflowed every eye, and every boſom became ſuſceptible of pity: But the whole circle pauſed with evident regret, when the narrative was at an end: and would have been glad that ſuch another could have been told, to continue their entertainment. ——— Such was the benevolence of pity! But a lady who had taken the opportunity of a very ſlight acquaintance to ſatisfy her curioſity, was touched with much deeper diſtreſs; and fainting in the ſtruggle to conceal the emotions of her mind, fell back in her chair: An accident which was not ſooner diſcovered

diſcovered, becauſe every eye had been fixed upon the ſpeaker, and all attention monopolized by the ſtory. Every one, however, was ready to afford her aſſiſtance; and it was ſoon diſcovered, that ſhe was mother to the lady whoſe diſtreſs had afforded ſo much virtuous pleaſure to the company. It was not poſſible to tell her another ſtory, which would revive the ſame ſenſations; and if it had the world could not have bribed her to have heard it. Her affection to the ſufferer was too ſtrong to permit her, on this occaſion, to enjoy the luxury of pity, and applaud her benevolence for ſenſations which ſhewed its defects. It would, indeed, be happy for us, if we were to exiſt only in this ſtate of imperfection, that a greater ſhare of ſenſibility is not allowed us; but if the mole, in the kindneſs of unerring Wiſdom, is permitted ſcarce to diſtinguiſh light from darkneſs, the mole ſhould not ſurely, be praiſed for the perſpicuity of its ſight.

Let us diſtinguiſh that malignity, which others confound with benevolence, and applaud as virtue, let the imperfection of nature, which is adapted to this imperfect ſtate, teach us humility; and fix our dependence upon Him, who has promiſed to "create in us a new heart and a right ſpirit," and to receive us to that place, where our love of others, however ardent, can only increaſe our felicity; becauſe, in that place, there will be no object, but ſuch as perfect benevolence can contemplate with delight.

Remarks.

HOW great part of the happineſs of man depends upon the choice he makes of a wife, and how many fooliſh perſons ruſh into marriage as they take a five barred gate, without thinking of the conſequences. Dr. Johnſon uſed to tell his friends, that a man had a very ſmall chance indeed for happineſs who married a woman without a ſtrong ſenſe of religion. "A ſenſe of ſhame, the opinion of the world, and the fear of ill conſequences attendant upon ill behaviour, may," added he, "often preſerve men from doing wrong; "this," ſaid he, "do not in general affect the minds of women in ſo high a degree as they do thoſe of men." Gluttony in a woman ſeems to have incurred his particular ſpleen. "Women," ſays he, "eat more ſparingly, and are leſs curious in the choice of meat, than men are. But if once you find a woman gluttonous, expect from her very little virtue; her mind is enſlaved to the loweſt, to the groſſeſt temptation."

"No nation," ſays Monteſquieu, "has ſo much occaſion for religion as that of the Engliſh. Thoſe perſons," ſaid he, "that are not afraid to hang themſelves, ſhould at leaſt have the fear of damnation ſet before them."

"If any one were to aſk me," ſays the ſame great man, "what are the prejudices of the Engliſh, I ſhould not ſay that they had prejudices either in favour of nobility or of dignities, nor in favour of men of gallantry nor of courtiers. They ſeem to me only to deſire that men ſhould be men. They regard only two things I think, wealth and merit."

Affairs of France.

(*Continued from Page* 172.)

ON Monday, Feb. 3, the convention admitted, among the number of their colleagues, a black, a mulatto, and a white, who were received with the civic kiſs from the preſident, and acknowledged as the repreſentatives of the colony of St. Domingo

On Tueſday, Feb. 4, the white coloniſt, admitted yeſterday to repreſent St. Domingo, drew the picture of the actual ſituation of that iſland. After enumerating thoſe particulars which are already known he proceeded to ſtate the burning of cape François, and the expulſion of Galbot, the friend of Dumourier, who, in conjunction with the rich inhabitants, projected to deliver up the iſland to the Engliſh and Spaniards. He ſtated, that the blacks, with the patriots, had fought againſt thoſe traitors; and that the civil commiſſioners, to reward the blacks had proclaimed the liberty of the ſlaves throughout the iſland; that the blacks had ſworn perpetual allegiance to France, and the moſt vigorous reſiſtance to the Engliſh, if they ſhould dare to penetrate into the interior parts of the iſland.

The orator concluded his report by proving, that the rich planters, the ex-nobles, emigrants, and rich merchants of St. Domingo, had projected to give up that iſland to the Engliſh.

The national convention then paſſed the following important decree:

The national convention decrees, that ſlavery is aboliſhed in all the French colonies.

It decrees in conſequence, that all the inhabitants of the French colonies, of whatever

whatever colour, are French citizens, and from this day forward ſhall enjoy thoſe rights which are ſecured to them by the declaration of rights and by the conſtitution.

Danton moved that the mode of its execution be referred to the committee of public welfare, which was adopted.

A motion for the annulment of the decree of arreſt againſt Polveral and Santhonax, who are authors of the proclamation of Auguſt 29, granting liberty to all the blacks of St. Domingo, was referred to the ſame committee.

On Tueſday, Feb. 11, a deputation of the inhabitants of the diſtrict of Montbeliard, formerly belonging to the duke of Wirtemberg, came to demand that that diſtrict be united with France, to enable its inhabitants to march againſt the deſpots.

Preſident—'I congratulate you upon the ſentiments which unites the people of Montbeliard. We have conſecrated the principle of acknowledging as friends and allies all the nations which ſhall join our holy league of liberty againſt tyranny.' Here the preſident gave them the civic kiſs, and referred their petition to the committee of public welfare.

A citizen of Mondidier announced, in a letter, a method to prevent the weevils getting among the corn in the granaries. This proceſs conſiſts in cleaning thoroughly every granary or barn where this inſect introduced itſelf, to air them for ſeveral months, and to rub well afterward the planks with green leeks, which are to remain ſome time before they are taken away; the corn is then to be poured in, and to lie thick enough on the floor to prevent, by its ſmell or taſte, the return of the weevil. In thoſe granaries where no corn has been put, the ſame proceſs is to be obſerved to prevent the introduction of that inſect.

On Sunday, February 15, in conſequence of a report of St. Andre, the convention paſſed the following decree:

1. The maritime flag decreed by the national conſtituent aſſembly is ſuppreſſed.

2. The national flag ſhall henceforth be formed of the three national colours, diſpoſed in three equal bands, put in a vertical direction, in ſuch a manner that the blue be affixed to the ſtaff of the flag, the white in the middle, and the red floating in the air.

3. The flag called the jack, and the flag on the ſtern of the ſhips, ſhall be diſpoſed in the ſame manner, obſerving the uſual proportion of ſize.

4. The ſtreamers ſhall likewiſe be formed of three colours; of which one fifth ſhall be blue, one fifth white, and three fifths red.

5. The new national flag ſhall be hoiſted in all the ſhips of the republic on the 20th of May; and the miniſter of marine ſhall give the neceſſary orders for that purpoſe.

On Saturday, Feb. 22, Carrier, returned from his miſſion into the rebellious departments, made a general report on the unhappy war of La Vendee.

'We were long unacquainted (ſaid he) with the number of the banditti. When the patriots encountered at Saumur, or any other place, ten, twenty, or thirty thouſand, they imagined it was the whole; but they were groſsly deceived; ſince there were ſixteen diſtricts in full revolt, and the inhabitants of the whole country, between the Loire and the ſea, from Painbœuf to Saumur, a ſpace of more than forty ſquare leagues, in arms.

'The rebels were divided into ſeveral columns. Whenever they wanted reinforcements, they ſounded the alarm bell, and ſet the mills a going, whoſe ſails ſerved for ſignals, and immediately a vaſt force was collected.

'In this large tract of country, every inhabitant was provided with a gun and a ſabre, with which he armed himſelf on the firſt ſignal. When the danger or the alarm was over, they returned to their occupations, and the cultivation of their land, ſo that the whole of the country in revolt is ſown, and promiſes a rich harveſt; but it is only by republicans that it will be reaped.

'In the month of Auguſt laſt, the rebels had 150,000 men in arms; but the victories of Montagne and Chollet were ſo fatal and deſtructive to them, that I have paſſed over fourteen leagues of country entirely covered with the dead bodies of the rebels, heaped to the number of twelve, one over the other. Their general de Elbie acknowledges, that the battle of Montagne alone coſt them 20,000.

'After theſe defeats, they repaſſed the Loire, to the number of 50,000, reckoning old men, women and children, that follow them; and in the diſtricts of Laval and Vitre, they picked up a great number of recruits.

'Theſe new reinforcements ſeemed likely to prolong their exiſtence; but our republicans ſoon reduced their number; all that ſought refuge on the right bank of

of the Loire, inſtead of ſafety, found a grave.

'On the left ſide of the Loire ſtill remained Charette, with an active army in the heart of La Vendee. The generals Dutruy and Haye were charged to purſue him without remiſſion, and they obtained over him fifteen ſucceſſive victories.

'At length the force of that traitor was reduced to 10,000 men, when the column arrived from the army of the north. General Tureau put himſelf at its head; and took upon himſelf the taſk of clearing the upper part of La Vendee of the banditti and to drive them to the lower part, where he had left the command to Dutruy and Haye, and thus to put them between two fires. Tureau ſucceeded ſo far as to deſtroy ſix thouſand of the inſurgents; but one miſchief aroſe from the execution of his plan—the rebels finding themſelves preſſed on all ſides, ſallied from their hiding places and increaſed the force of Charette to about 6 or 7000 men.

'The detachment under La Roche Jaquelin was alſo increaſed, and this active young man fell upon Chollet, of which he got a momentary poſſeſſion, ſome daſtards having abandoned the brave general Moulin; but an hour after, arrived general Cordelier, who retook that town, after a dreadful ſlaughter. La Roche Jaquelin, nevertheleſs, was not diſcouraged, but returned to the charge, and attacked us again at Beaupreauz, where he was again beat. It was ſaid that he fell in this action, but on this head there were different reports.

'There is now no longer any collected force, beſide that of Stoſſel, compoſed of 800 men, and that of Charette, which is computed to be 3000. Do not, however, imagine, that thoſe are the only banditti; there are more in the foreſts, on the mountains, and in other hiding places, to the number, according to the more accurate calculation, of 20,000 men.

'Away then,' continued the reporter, 'with that falſe humanity, into which they would fain inſpire you. In that country all are equally criminal, and all ought to fall under the axe of the republicans and the law. The women, would, you believe it, are our moſt ferocious enemies. At Chollet, when our troops began to give way, and the rebels were thought victorious, the women with knives in their hands fell upon our brave defenders, whom they maſſacred without pity. Children of twelve years alſo carry arms againſt us; children of more tender age ſerve as ſpies for the rebels; and whenever our ſoldiers are found alone, they are aſſaſſinated. Judge from this whether we ought to uſe clemency, and who thoſe are, that ſpeak to you of pity! I declare to you, that I know in La Vendee no other patriots than thoſe who have fled from that impure ſoil to range themſelves under our colours, and to combat with us.

'The reſt have only ſerved to make known to the rebels all that was going on in our armies, and to acquaint them with all our projects; the city of Nantes was the principal reſort of theſe traitors; in that town, which I call the head quarters of La Vendee, the rich merchants furniſhed our enemies with proviſions and warlike ſtores: but ſoon ſoon after my arrival I took ſome very ſevere meaſures againſt thoſe traitors; and it is only ſince their arreſt, that the Catholic army has experienced a want of ſubſiſtence.

'Nevertheleſs, do not believe that this war is terminated. A country full of foreſts, and covered with high bruſhwood, affords innumerable retreats to the rebels. At the battle of Montagne, 40,000 of the banditti were concealed behind ſome of this bruſhwood, and we paſſed by without perceiving them.'

(*To be continued.*)

Gazette Intelligence.

Whitehall, March 11, 1794.

The following diſpatches have been received at the office of the right honourable H. Dundas:

Victory St. Florenzo, Feb. 22, 1794.

SIR,

HAVING received repeated information how much the French were ſtraightened for proviſions in Corſica, I had for a conſiderable time paſt, kept ſhips conſtantly cruiſing between cape Corſe and Calvi; and after my leaving the road of Toulon I judged it more neceſſary to prevent ſuccours being thrown in as much as poſſible, my mind being impreſſed with the importance the iſland muſt be of to the French, in the ſtate the ſhips and arſenal of Toulon were, and that it was very much ſo to Great Britain, as it contained ſeveral ports, and that of St. Florenzo a very good one, for the reception of his majeſty's fleet in this part of the mediterranean. I therefore determined to make an attempt to drive the French out of it ſo ſoon as I could get a ſufficient ſupply of proviſions and wine, being in daily expectation of the former from Gibraltar,

and the latter from Port Mahon and Alicant; and in the mean time I ſignified to general Dundas my intention of ſending lieut. col. Moore and Major Koehler to Corſica, and requeſted he would give them proper inſtructions for informing themſelves of General Paoli's real ſituation and that of the French; and, after they had been there a week, I received, in the afternoon of the 23d of laſt month, a very encouraging report, and, at the ſame time certain information that the French had actually embarked at Nice 8000 troops, which were at all riſque, to puſh for the iſland, under convoy of two frigates, a corvette, xebeck, and other armed veſſels. That ſame evening I detached three more frigates to the ſenior officer, the more effectually to line the coaſt, and to guard Baſtia alſo; at the ſame time I ordered the Ardent and a ſloop of Villa Franca; and, in caſe he found the French frigates there, capt. Sutton was directed to call to him the Diadem and other cruiſers from before Genoa, and cruiſe from Villa Franca to Antibes; but, if he found the French frigates ſailed, he was to proceed and join me off St. Florenzo, as I intended to put to ſea the next morning. I could not, however, get away until the afternoon, for want of wind. At four o'clock I weighed anchor, accompanied by 60 ſail of ſhips and veſſels, including army victuallers, horſe tranſports, and others, having 1800 unfortunate Toulonese on board, and the Victory and Princeſs Royal had 400 more. I gave the convoy in charge of the Gorgon, with three gun-boats to bring up the rear. Juſt at ſun-ſet next evening I was within three miles of the Iſle Rouſſa, where lieutenant-colonel Moore was waiting, but having no frigate or cutter with me, I was unable to ſend for him; but obſerving the Juno at ſome little diſtance, I made her captain's ſignal, and directed him to ſtand in, and fetch the colonel off in the night, which he fortunately effected. Towards day-light it blew very ſtrong, and before ten o'clock quite a ſtorm, which made it prudent for me to bear up for Porto Ferrara, which I had a fair proſpect of getting to before night; but in the afternoon, when we were within five leagues of Elba, the weather was ſo extremely thick, that the pilot declined the charge of the ſhip; conſequently I was driven to leeward of the iſland, where I paſſed three very diſagreeable nights, having had two main top ſails blown to rags, and the topſail yard rendered totally unſerviceable. However, we got ſafe to Porto Ferrara on the 29th: and having got all the ſhips ſet to rights, and ſent for bread and wine from Leghorn, I put to ſea again on the 6th inſtant; commodore Linzee, with moſt of the tranſports got out the evening before. On the 7th, the commodore, having the direction of diſembarking the troops at the time and in the manner lieutenant-general Dundas ſhould deſire, anchored in a bay to the weſtward of Mortella point, with the ſeveral ſhips and tranſports under his command. The troops were moſtly landed that evening, and poſſeſſion taken of a height which overlooks the tower of Mortella, the next day, the general and the commodore being of opinion that it was adviſable to attack the tower from the bay, the Fortitude and Juno were ordered againſt it, without making the leaſt impreſſion by a continued cannonade of two hours and a half; the former ſhip being very much damaged by red-hot ſhot, both hauled off. The walls of the tower were of a prodigious thickneſs, and the parapet, where there were two eighteen-pounders, was lined with baſs junk five feet from the walls, and filled up with ſand; and, although it was cannonaded from the height for two days, within 150 yards, and appeared in a very ſhattered ſtate, the enemy ſtill held out; but a few hot ſhot ſetting fire to the baſs made them call for quarter. The number of men in the tower were 33; only two were wounded, and thoſe mortally. On the 11th I was again forced from the gulph by a ſtrong weſterly gale, and took ſhelter under cape Corſe; and, upon the wind abating, it fell at once calm, which prevented my return off St. Florenzo until the morning of the 17th. At nine that evening the enemy's works were ſtormed and taken, with inconſiderable loſs on the part of his majeſty, but the French ſuffered much; and on the 19th in the evening the empty town of Florenzo was taken poſſeſſion of, the whole of the garriſon having gone off towards Baſtia in the two preceding days. I herewith tranſmit you the copy of a letter from commodore Linzee to me, and one from captain Young to him, with the ſtate of his majeſty's ſhip Fortitude under his command; and an account of the killed and wounded.

The cool and intrepid conduct of captain Young cannot be too much admired, or that of captain Woodley, of the Alcide who, from having a knowledge of the bay, nobly offered his ſervice to place the Fortitude, which he did with the greateſt judgment; and the handſome teſtimony captain Young bears of it makes it unneceſſary for me to ſay a word in his praiſe;

but

but I felt it very much my duty to write commodore Linzee the letter I also herewith transmit a copy of, as well as copies of letters the commodore and I have been honoured with from lieutenant general Dundas, which will shew that exertions were not wanting in the officers and seamen of his majesty's navy.

I should be wanting in gratitude as well as justice to lieutenant colonel Moore and major Koehler, was I to omit acquainting you how much I feel myself indebted for their very great zeal and exertions in informing themselves of the state of the country in the neighbourhood of Fornelli, and cannot help attributing much to both for our success. With respect to their conduct in the field, I leave lieutenant general Dundas to speak of it, but I understand it has been highly meritorious, as has that of the whole of the troops. Captain Woodley will be the bearer of this letter, to whom I beg to refer you for such particulars as you wish to be informed of, as he is perfectly well acquainted with every transaction from the landing of the troops to this hour.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HOOD.

Alcide, Feb. 9, 1794.

MY LORD,

It being the opinion of lieutenant general Dundas, as well as my own, that an attack, both by sea and land, should be made as speedily as possible on the tower of Mortella, in order to secure the anchorage in that bay for his majesty's ships, and to have easy communication with the troops on shore, I immediately directed his majesty's ships Fortitude and Juno for that service. The land wind in the morning was too faint for them to weigh; at one o'clock P. M. the sea breeze came in, and they immediately got under sail, and both ships (with the assistance of captain Woodley, who, with great zeal and activity, voluntarily undertook to assist captain Young in placing the ships against the tower, he having a very good knowledge of the bay, and which he executed with great skill and judgment) when a very severe and well-directed fire was kept up by both ships for two hours and a half. Captain Young, whose cool, steady, and gallant conduct was very conspicuous, deserves the highest encomiums, as by his exertions the flames, which at several times broke out by the red-hot shot lodged in the ship's side, were extinguished, which would otherwise have inevitably destroyed her. His officers and ship's company have their share of merit on the occasion.

ROBERT LINZEE.

Right Hon. Lord Hood.

Fortitude, Feb. 9, 1794.

SIR,

In obedience to your orders, I went yesterday in his majesty's ship Fortitude, which I command, against the tower of Mortella, where I remained two hours and a half; when finding that neither the fire of the Fortitude nor that of the Juno (who was extremely well placed to batter the tower) had made any material impression; and the mainmast of the ship being much wounded and many of the shrouds cut away, three of the lower-deck guns dismounted, several hot shot in the hull, and a great many men blown up by the explosion of powder from a powder-box which was struck by a hot shot; and being so near the tower and the rocks, that if the wind should die away, it would be difficult, and if it should change so as to blow on shore it might be impossible, to get away, I thought it prudent to haul off. Soon after I had done so, the ship was perceived to be on fire from the main deck to the upper part of the quick work on the quarter deck, occasioned by a hot shot that had lodged in the side; but after cutting out the hot shot, and opening the side in different places, the fire was extinguished without having done any material damage. I had infinite pleasure in observing, during the whole of the action, the most cool intrepid courage in all the officers and men of the Fortitude; and I am particularly pleased to have this opportunity of doing them justice, by saying, that I do not think any men could do their duty better; and I have only to regret with them, that their exertions were not attended with better success. And, if captain Woodley will allow me, I shall be happy also in having this opportunity of thanking him for the very great assistance I received in placing the ship, from his knowledge of the place, and from the coolness and clearness with which he gave his directions, as well as for the advantages I reaped from his skill and presence of mind during the whole of the action, I inclose a report of the state of the ship, and of the killed and wounded, and am, sir, &c.

WILLIAM YOUNG.

Commodore Robt. Linzee.

Report

Report of the State of his Majesty's Ship Fortitude.

Feb. 9, 1794.

Two eighteen-pound shots through the centre of the main mast, and nine main shrouds shot away. One of the lower deck port timbers cut through, and all the cell of the port carried away; one of the quarter deck ports cut down to the deck; the heel of the foretop gallant mast, foretop mast, cap and cross trees shot away; the spare maintop mast and jib boom shot; some shot in the hull but none under water; a great part of the running rigging and blocks shot away, and most of the topmast backstays, and three lower-deck guns, disabled.

Report of the Killed and Wounded

Killed	—	—	6
Wounded	—	—	56

Of whom 8 are very dangerously wounded.

WILLIAM YOUNG.

Victory, Feb. 9, 1794.

SIR,

I have received your letter of this day's date, accompanied by one from captain Young to you, with an account of the Fortitude's defects, and of the killed and wounded in the attack of Mortello tower yesterday.

I desire you will express to capt. Young, and through him to his officers and ship's company, the very high satisfaction their cool and intrepid conduct has given me, and request they will accept my warmest thanks. You will be pleased also to make my grateful acknowledgments to captain Woodley for placing the Fortitude with so much judgment, as well as for the very able assistance he gave to captain Young. And I cannot omit to desire you will signify to captain Hood how much I was delighted to see the Juno so judiciously stationed; and I was no less so, in observing the ships withdrawn in so officer-like a manner; for one would not have imagined that either had received the smallest damage, which must clearly manifest the strictest attention of the officers and men to the orders of their captains.

The general has made a farther demand for sand bags; you will therefore direct the respective captains with you to have as many made as they can, out of any unserviceable sails they may have on-board, and also supply any planks they can spare for platforms.

I am &c.

Commodore Linzee. HOOD.

Mortella Bay, Feb. 8.

MY LORD,

I now have the honour to inform you, that, after establishing batteries on the rocky mountains that overlook the enemy's posts at Fornelli, and after a severe cannonading for two days, which dismounted guns and greatly damaged his works, we last night, just at the rising of the moon, made a combined attack, under the command of lieutenant colonel Moore. Our loss was moderate; that of the enemy considerable. We were completely successful; gained all the heights and posts of Fornelli, and have thereby secured the undisturbed possession of Mortella bay, and of this side of the gulph of Florenzo. Without the wonderful efforts of the officers and men of commodore Linzee's squdron, we had no reasonable prospect of success; and my best acknowledgments are due to captain Dickson, captain Cooke, captain Young, captain Wolseley, captain Hood, captain Woodley, and to all other officers and sailors who acted under them, and whose zeal, ability, and exertions I shall always with gratitude recollect and acknowledge.

I am, &c.

DAVID DUNDAS.

Right Hon. Lord Hood.

A letter from general Dundas to the secretary of state reports more in detail, and confirms the above particulars.

Mortello Bay, Feb. 18, 1794.

DEAR SIR,

I beg leave to congratulate you on the success with which our united efforts were crowned last night in the attack on the enemy's advanced and principal work, and on the subsequent evacuation of the posts of Fornelli, and the retreat of the enemy to Florenzo, which perfectly secures to us the undisturbed possession of Mortello bay.

Accept my warmest acknowledgments for the effectual and unlimited aid you have on every occasion given us. Without the wonderful efforts of the officers and men under your command, we had no reasonable prospect of success; and I am to beg, through you, to offer my best thanks to captain Dickson, captain Cook, captain Young, captain Wolseley, captain Hood, and Captain Woodley, and to all the officers and sailors who acted under him, and

and whose zeal, ability, and exertions, I shall always with surprize and gratitude, recollect and acknowledge.

I have the honour to be, &c.

DAVID DUNDAS.

Commodore Linzee.

Extract of a Letter from Major General Williamson, to the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, dated King's House, Jamaica, Feb. 9, 1794.

"I have the honour to send herewith an extract of a letter from col. Whitelocke, with the particulars of the capture of cape Tiburon. This business was spirited and well done. This port is of the utmost importance; it secures the passage, and, with cape Nichola Mole, commands that fine extensive bay. It has also driven the Brigands as far back as Aux Cayes, which leaves the parishes of the Grand Ance in the most perfect security. The trade between this island and St. Domingo is already prodigious: and the quantity of produce brought here will, I hope, on its arrival in Great-Britain, add considerably to the revenue."

Extract of a Letter from Lieut. Col. Whitelocke, of the 13th Reg. commanding at Jeremie, to Major Gen. Williamson, dated Europe, off Tiburon, Feb. 3, 1794.

"The commodore and his squadron called at Jeremie on the morning of the 31st ultimo; the troops were immediately embarked, and the whole sailed in the evening. We did not arrive off Tiburon till the evening of the 2d, when the three frigates anchored near the shore, in the Ance de Mitau. The enemy were strong, and seemed to wait our landing: but, after a few broadsides from the ships, the beach appeared to be clear, and just before dark I ordered the flank companies to land, and take possession of a house about 150 paces from the beach, and well situated for defence, and to protect the landing of the whole. Major Spencer commanded the flank companies, and was not annoyed till the moment the boats grounded, when the Brigands appeared in line on the beach, and fired on the troops, who by the major's orders were on shore in an instant, charged, and in a minute routed the enemy and surrounded the post. I landed at daylight with the 13th and 20th, the marines and British legion, and found that the Brigands had evacuated all the posts and escaped towards Aux Cayes, by the mountain road, without burning or destroying property of any description. The numbers of the enemy were about 650 blacks, and 200 Mulattoes and whites, very strongly posted. About 150 more surrendered themselves, and remain. I understand 50 of them were killed and wounded. I have only to add on this subject, that the conduct of major Spencer was highly honourable to him, and he was highly handsomely supported by the officers and men of the flank companies. I have left lieut Baskerfield to command, with 50 men of the 13th, the colonial troops, and Jean king's corps from Irois. The post of Irois being no longer necessary, I have directed it to be dismantled. The enemy are now shut out of our possessions, there being no post of consequence within 60 miles of Tiburon. "A. WILLIAMSON."

To the Editor.

SIR,

A French Invasion has lately been much the subject of conversation, and may likely be so again, it will, be neither uninteresting nor unamusing to know how such threatenings have been heretofore treated. I therefore send you two speeches of queen Elizabeth; one made at the camp at Tilbury in 1588, and the other to both houses of parliament April 10, 1593. I am, &c. G. H.

The Queen's Speech at the Camp at Tilbury.

My loving People,

WE have been persuaded by some that are careful of our safety, to take heed how we commit ourselves to armed multitudes, for fear of treachery; but assure you I do not desire to live to distrust my faithful and loving people. Let tyrants fear; I have always so behaved myself, that under God I have placed my chiefest strength and safeguard in the loyal hearts and good-will of my subjects. And therefore I am come amongst you at this time, not as for my recreation or sport, but being resolved, in the midst and heat of the battle, to live or die amongst you all, and to lay down, for my God, and for my kingdom and for my people, my honour and my blood even in the dust. I know I have but the body of a weak and feeble woman, but I have the heart of a king, and a king of England too; and think foul scorn that Parma or Spain, or any prince of Europe, should dare to invade the borders of my realms; to which, rather than any dishonour should grow by me, I MYSELF will take up arms; I MYSELF will be your general, judge, and rewarder of every one of your virtues in the field. I know already by your forwardness, that you have deserved rewards and crowns; and we do assure you, on the

the word of a prince, they shall be duly paid you. In the mean time, my lieutenant-general shall be in my stead; than whom never prince commanded more noble and worthy subject; not doubting by your obedience to my general, by your concord in the camp, and your valour in the field, we shall shortly have a famous victory over those enemies of my God, of my kingdom, and of my people.

SPEECH to both HOUSES of PARLIAMENT April 10, 1593.

THIS kingdom hath had many wise, noble, and victorious princes; I will not compare with any of them for wisdom, fortitude, or any other virtues; but saving the duty of a child, that is not to compare with his father, in love, care, sincerity, and justice, I will compare with any prince that ever you had or shall have.

It may be thought simplicity in me, that all this time of my reign I have not sought to advance my territories and enlarge my dominions, for opportunity hath served me to do it. I acknowledge my womanhood and weakness in that respect; but though it had not been hard to obtain, yet I doubted how to keep the things so obtained: that hath only held me from such attempts. And I must say, my mind was never to invade my neighbours, or to usurp over any; I am contented to reign over mine own, and to rule as a just prince.

Yet the king of Spain doth challenge me to be the quarreller and the beginner of all these wars, in which he doth me the greatest wrong that can be; for my conscience doth not accuse my thoughts, wherein I have done him the least injury; but I am persuaded in my conscience, if he knew what I know, he himself would be sorry for the wrong that he hath done me.

I fear not all his threatenings; his great preparations and mighty forces do not stir me; for though he come against me with a greater power than ever was his *Invincible Navy*, I doubt not (God assisting me, upon whom I always trust) but that I shall be able to defeat and overthrow him. I have great advantage against him, for my cause is just.

I heard say, when he attempted his last invasion, some upon the sea-coast forsook their towns, and flew up higher into the country, and left all naked and exposed to his entrance. *But I swear unto you by God*, if I knew those persons, or any that shall do so hereafter, I will make them know and feel what it is to be so fearful in so urgent a cause.

The subsidies you gave me, I accept thankfully, if you give me your good wills with them; but if the necessity of the time, and your preservations did not require it, I would refuse them. But let me tell you that the sum is not so much, but that it is needful for a prince to have so much always in her coffers, for your defence in time of need, and not to be driven to get it when we should use it.

You that be lieutenants and gentlemen of command in your countries, I require you to take care that the people be well armed and in readiness upon all occasions. You that be judges and justices of the peace, I command and straightly charge you, that you see the laws to be duly executed, and that you make them living laws when we have put life into them.

Local Curiosities

THE indifference with which even the crime of murder is regarded among the lower classes of the Italians, is remarkably illustrated by the following anecdote. A gentleman of Naples, in passing occasionally before the king's palace, had frequently noticed a man of singular appearance at work. He was chained to some others, and assisted in removing rubbish, and bringing stones for a new building, the foundation of which had just been laid. The man, by having often seen him pass, recollected his person, and always took off his hat as he found an opportunity. The gentleman not knowing how to account for his attention, was induced one day, to inquire the cause of his civility and of his chains. To the first part of the query he answered, in the Neapolitan style, that it was 'il suo dovere, his duty;' and to the second he said, that he was in that predicament for 'una minchioneriæ, a trifle.' 'Ho ammazata solamente una donna,' said he, 'I have only killed a woman.'

Necessity is the great prompter and guide of mankind in their inventions. There is however, such inequality in some parts of their progress, and some nations get so far the start of others in circumstances nearly similar, that we must ascribe this to some events in their history, or to some peculiarities in their situation, with which we are unacquainted. The people in the island of Otaheite, in the southern Pacific Ocean, far excel most of the Americans in the knowledge and practice of the arts of ingenuity; and yet, when they were first discovered by captain Wallis, it appeared, that they had not invented any method of boiling water; and having no vessel that would bear the fire, they had no more idea that water could be made hot, than that it could be made solid.

Political

The Political History of Europe, for the Year 1790.

CHAP. II.

(Continued from our last.)

Sept. 15. IN the mean time, the assembly had confirmed the hereditary succession of the crown in its antient form, and according to the Salic law; and seemed disposed to recur to antient loyalty, by declaring the king's person sacred and inviolable. The duke of Orleans and his party brought on a violent debate upon the subject of the succession, in which Mirabeau took an eager part, and which was productive of words and circumstances that served to open the eyes of many, who had not before discerned the operative motives of many parts of their conduct, and the grand object of their views. They eagerly contended, that the assembly should confirm the renunciations made by Philip the Vth of Spain, of his right of succession to the French crown, by declaring them to be valid and legal; and of course that the Orleans branch would be the next in succession, after the failure of the present royal line. The assembly, however, deemed it too imprudent and dangerous a measure, in the present state of affairs, for them to enter at all upon the subject of the Spanish renunciations; and that it would be equally idle and ridiculous to agitate questions now upon events which might never take place. Mirabeau, who was the most unguarded of mankind in his expressions, seemed to count as nothing all the lives now existing, which must, some how or other, be disposed of, before any dispute could arise upon the ground of succession; he said openly, that such a subject of discussion might arise much sooner than was expected; that the corpulence of the king and of monsieur afforded little cause for expecting their lives to be lasting; that the dauphin was only a weakly infant; and as to the count d'Artois, and his two sons, he affected scarcely to consider them as existing with respect to that question, representing them not only as fugitives, but nearly as outlaws.

The arrival of the regiment of Flanders caused as great a ferment at Paris and Versailles, as that of a powerful foreign invading army could have done. The usual baggage, stores, and six-pounders of a regiment, were immediately swelled into magazines of warlike stores, and trains of artillery. All the orators of the palais royal were set to work, and seemed inspired with new vigour in their successful efforts to inflame the minds of the people; assuring them, as a matter of fact of which they had direct knowledge, that the king intended to make his escape under the escort of this regiment; and stating in dreadful colours the consequences which must necessarily take place from the accomplishment of this design.

In the mean time, numerous detachments of those zealous and indefatigable supporters of Parisian liberty, the women of pleasure were dispatched to Versailles, in order to make converts and establish their influence among the newcomers; one of their principal objects being to embroil the private soldiers and their officers, by continually leading the former into those petty neglects of duty, which, though apparently trivial in themselves, are so totally subversive of all military discipline and order, that no relaxation of them can be admitted in any army. We are informed by Rabaut, that on the arrival of the regiment of Flanders, the citizens of Versailles and the court strove which should shower most caresses upon it; the former on the soldiers, the latter on the officers. It is evident that this regiment, for the short period that the sunshine lasted, needed not to have envied any other in Christendom for the goodness of its quarters; the soldiers, from the first day, being in such a state of fraternity with the inhabitants, that they seemed incorporated in one body; and such a continual scene of feasting and good chear prevailing, as left little time or disposition for recalling to remembrance the severity of military duties.

Before we enter into the particulars of the succeeding convulsions, perhaps it may not be displeasing to many of our readers, to take a view of that picture of the state of public affairs at this time which was drawn by Rabaut; which he assures us was faithfully done; and which includes the pre-disposing causes which operated upon the Parisians in their conduct. He says, that "Paris was a prey to all the miseries of famine, even in the midst of abundance; bread was dear, and of a bad quality; the inhabitants were knocking at the doors of the bakers, in order to obtain relief; it seemed that measures had been taken to exasperate the people against the new popular powers; and persons, evidently paid for occasioning disturbances, besieged the shops of the bakers, carried away the bread, threw it into the river, and returned for the purpose of renewing this practice. The provinces were affrighted by a circulated whisper, of the approaching flight of the king, and of a counter-revolution; and the party which desired it, already vaunted of it loudly, and with that overweening confidence, which it hath shewn upon every new conspiracy. At length, the alarmed capital saw no other means of terminating its fears, both for France and for the deputies, than by possessing the national assembly and the king within her walls, where a hundred thousand arms were ready to defend them, where six hundred thousand persons were continually on the watch against conspiracies."

A question, which should never be out of mind in reading this account is, In whose hands was the government of Paris at that time placed? and, as derived from the same, Who were the persons employed to provide the capital with corn; and if they did not fulfil their duty, why were they not removed? It might have been supposed, that the rabble of Paris in that season of famine, would have been much more profitably employed along the Seine, in angling for the loaves newly thrown into the river, than in raising useless riots in the streets, and about the bakers shops. It will perhaps be a matter of surprize to some, that of the six hundred thousand pairs of jealous and suspicious eyes which

were ever watching conſpiracies in Paris, they ſhould all look ſo directly one way, as never to take a view of the banks of the river, nor of the paſſages leading thereto; and that neither chance or fortune ſhould ſo far befriend them, as to enable them in a ſingle inſtance to detect any of that atrocious gang of conſpirators, who thus wantonly robbed them of the means of ſubſiſtance and life. We cannot help obſerving, that the abundant plenty of which Rabaut ſpeaks, accords but badly with the immenſe ſums of money which were ſoon after diſpoſed of to foreign nations, in order to induce them to tranſport corn or grain of any kind into France; a meaſure which was not, however, ſufficient to preſerve that country from all the bitterneſs of famine.

But whether the picture be correct or not, it was at the period which it tends to deſcribe, that the

October 1. officers of the king's life guards at Verſailles gave an entertainment to thoſe of the regiment of Flanders; it being, according to the writers on one ſide of the queſtion, the uſual etiquette in the ſervice, for the officers in garriſon to entertain the new-comers upon their being joined by ſtrangers; but Rabaut aſſerts, that this was the firſt banquet which the king's guards, as a *corps*, had ever yet given. He farther aſſerts, that the great object of this feaſt was, to attach the military to the king; and that, in purſuance of endeavours which had been uſed for ſome days to gain over the national guards of Verſailles, ſeveral of their officers were invited upon this feſtive occaſion. Rabaut ſeems to conſider it in every reſpect as the effect of a ſettled plan, contrived by the court. However that was, the proceedings of this extraordinary day and night were too ridiculouſly contemptible, to merit any enquiry, whether they were the effect of deliberative folly, or of caſual intemperance and madneſs.

The king and queen were moſt injudiciouſly adviſed to viſit theſe bacchanals after dinner, and to bring the infant dauphin with them. The extravagance of the joy that prevailed upon their appearance was beyond all deſcription, and the whole company ſeemed to be men mad with loyalty. A loyal air, which, with a ſong appropriated to it, "*O Richard, O mon Roi!*" &c. had till very lately been highly popular, being now played by the muſic, excited the general fever to the higheſt pitch. Rabaut ſays that the dauphin was carried by his royal mother completely round the table; that enthuſiaſm then taking poſſeſſion of the gueſts, they, ſword in hand, drank the auguſt healths of all the family, while the court, bowing and curtſeying, retired.

The banquet was continued through the greater part of the night, and ended in the moſt complete drunkenneſs. It will be no great matter of ſurprize, that the moſt imprudent and the raſheſt things were ſaid or done. It is ſaid on one ſide, that after repeated libations to the royal family, one of the preſent faſhionable toaſts, either the nation, the new conſtitution, or the aſſembly, being propoſed by one of the Verſaillian officers, it was rejected with the greateſt marks of contempt. It appears that the antient white cockade had never been quitted by the royal life guards, who had conſtantly refuſed adopting the new ſtriped one of the Pariſians; and that the officers of Flanders, in one of the freaks of their feſtivity, having adopted a ſimilar determination, ſtripped the national cockades out of their hats, and, it is ſaid, were ſupplied by the court ladies with white ones, as faſt as they could make, or procure them to be made. It was likewiſe added, and had a prodigious effect in inflaming the populace, that the national cockades had been torn, trampled upon, and treated with every mark of contempt which folly or outrage could inſpire. This, however, appears to have been one of thoſe numerous calumnies which were now ſo ſucceſsfully propagated, on every occaſion in which the court was any way concerned; the charge being abſolutely refuted by the ſolemn teſtimony on oath of all or moſt of the officers who were that night preſent.

Nothing could exceed the rage which the account of this ill-fated banquet, loaded with all the additional circumſtances which malice and invention could ſupply, produced upon the populace of Paris. The famine which preſſed ſo ſorely upon ſo vaſt a multitude, would in itſelf, independent of all political cauſes, have been ſufficient to diſpoſe a much more temperate and better-conditioned people to outrage and violence. They immediately charged the queen with being at the head of a conſpiracy for carrying off the king and exciting a civil war; and they repreſented this affair at Verſailles as the opening of the plot; this they ſaid was too manifeſt to admit of a queſtion; and the contempt ſhewn for the national cockade, with the refuſal to drink proſperity to the nation, were to be conſidered as a declaration of war, that it was time to terminate at once all theſe inquietudes; and that as ſome were deſirous of carrying off the king to place him at the head of a party, they had no other courſe to take, than to be before-hand with them, by ſecuring his perſon in the capital.—We paſs over the ſcurrilities and motives to immediate violence which were thrown out by the caballers and demagogues. At the ſame time, the ſtarving multitude, having been taught to believe that the famine proceeded from the court, and had been particularly excited by the ſchemes for carrying off the king, were loud in their outcries for proceeding to Verſailles, in order to demand bread from him, and for bringing him to Paris, and keeping him there, as the only means for re-producing plenty to that city. It needs ſcarcely to be obſerved, that accounts of the recent exceſſes at a banquet, cannot tend much to tranquilize the minds of hungry men.

Nothing ſeemed more unlucky than that the king ſhould at this critical period have involved himſelf in a diſpute with the national aſſembly. It appears that ſome of the firſt articles of the conſtitution, particularly that which enacted the indiviſibility of the aſſembly, the ſuſpenſion of the royal *veto*, with the declaration of rights of men, had not yet received the king's ſanction; and he ſeemed now, in the moſt dangerous ſeaſon which could poſſibly have been choſen, to aſſume an air of confidence, and ſome diſpoſition to preſerve his rights, which, though now totally out of time, might have long ſince been exerted to great

advantage

advantage. Being now preſſed for the ſanction, the king entered into a ſort of an argumentative written diſcuſſion with the aſſembly, in which the following words were particularly marked as affording great cauſe of offence: "I grant, according to your deſire, my acceſſion to theſe articles; but on the poſitive condition, which I will never depart from, that by the general reſult of your deliberations, the executive power ſhall have its entire effect in the hands of the monarch."

This capitulary meſſage or anſwer was delivered on the morning of the 5th of October, and immediately produced the moſt violent debates: in the courſe of theſe, Petion having inveighed againſt the late imprudent feaſt of the life guards, and aſſerting that it had been attended both with criminal words and actions, a member on the other ſide aſked, whether he would venture to denounce (that is to impeach) any particular perſon, and ſeemed to dare him to it? With that Mirabeau ſtarted up, and with the utmoſt fury in his looks and manner, cried out, "Declare that the king's perſon alone is SACRED, and I will bring forward the impeachment myſelf." When he ſat down, he informed the people near him, that the queen and the duke de Guiche, colonel of the life guards, were the objects he had in view. Mounier happened to be preſident, and values himſelf highly for thoſe laſt but powerful exertions of his official authority, by which he prevented the agitation of a queſtion, which moſt probably would have led to the maſſacre of the unfortunate queen. The debate on the king's anſwer was reſumed, in which it was declared, that the aſſembly ought not to be contented with any thing leſs than his entire acceptation; that this pretended aſſent, including its cauſes, amounted to a real proteſt; and that the rights of nations had exiſted long before kings were ever thought of. The preſident was deputed to ſtate this matter to the king; but a new ſet of legiſlators from Paris were deſtined to intervene, and to throw all things into confuſion. The king, however, in the courſe of all the tumults and dangers of the ſucceeding day and night, was obliged to find leiſure for retracting, as uſual, his own poſitions; and for giving a full acceptance, pure and unmixed, without comment or reſerve, to all the decrees of the aſſembly.

The ferment in Paris had riſen to its higheſt pitch on that very day, and the flame which had for ſome days been rather ſmothering than lighting, burſt out in its utmoſt violence. There are the ſtrongeſt reaſons for ſuppoſing, that the Orleans cabal, though aſſiſted and ſupported by the republicans on very different grounds, were the immediate and principal authors of the preſent diſturbances; none other could, in any degree, equally influence and command the rabble of that city, as the faction in queſtion. An univerſal cry was raiſed in the morning to go to Verſailles, to demand bread of the king and the aſſembly, and to take vengeance on the gardes du corps. It was deemed fitting that the women ſhould take the lead in this inſurrection, and fitter inſtruments could not have been choſen. Beſides the Dames du Halle, and all the other claſſes of female auxiliaries to Pariſian liberty which we have heretofore deſcribed, and of which the lanes, allies, cellars and garrets, poured out ſo vaſt an abundance, they are ſaid to have preſſed every woman they met with into the ſervice. It may be conſidered as ſome ſort of concurrent teſtimony that this ſcheme was pre-concerted, and that the cabal had more prudence than to truſt the buſineſs entirely to the conduct of theſe heroines, that a great number of men, diſguiſed in women's clothes, were intermixed in the ranks of this ſuppoſed female army. Bread, was at firſt the watch-word and the univerſal cry of this ſtrange aſſemblage, which Rabaut deſcribes as compoſed of mothers frantic with deſpair, through the dreadful circumſtance of not having bread to give to their famiſhed children.

Arms were, however, thought neceſſary, as affording more effectual means for the obtaining of bread than mere ſupplication. They accordingly proceeded to the Hotel de Ville, or Town Houſe, which they broke open and plundered; and gave an early ſpecimen of their courage in paſſing thither, by making their way boldly through ſeveral battalions of Pariſian guards who were drawn up armed in the open ſpace before that building. Having met on the ſtairs of the Town Houſe an unfortunate eccleſiaſtic, they, as an eſſay in the buſineſs of death, immediately hung him up by the neck. Some of their male followers, whether it was through mercy, or by way of varying the paſtime, cut the prieſt down before he was quite dead; and then ſo effectually kicked and toſſed his carcaſe about, that in a ſhort time he fully recovered his ſenſibility, and was moſt unexpectedly permitted to get home as he could. After plundering the Hotel de Ville, ſeizing a magazine of arms, gathering the artillery together, and forcing open the priſons, with tumult undeſcribable, this hermaphrodite army ſet out about noon, for Verſailles, the cannon being dragged behind as a rear guard. The vociferous cries for bread were now changed into loud threats and horrid imprecations againſt the queen, the life guards, and the clergy, all of whom they devoted as victims to their vengeance. One Maillard, in the proper garb and character of a man, appeared now as their leader; on whom Rabaut beſtows high praiſe for the diſcipline, order, and government which he eſtabliſhed among them; at the ſame time that he ſeems to think, no limits could otherwiſe have been aſſigned to the effects of their capricious uproar.

A ſecond army of Amazons was preparing to follow the firſt, who were with much difficulty diſperſed by La Fayette, the national guards telling their general that they could not fire upon, or uſe any force againſt their fellow-citizens who were aſking for bread. At the ſame time, the rage for going to Verſailles, which had for ſome days been induſtriouſly fomented among the people, was now become general, and ſo ſtrongly infected the national troops, that they rather commanded than deſired their officers to lead them thither. Upon this occaſion ſome of the grenadiers told La Fayette without reſerve, "that underſtanding the king was an idiot, there was no doubt but matters would go on much better

by the appointment of a council of regency." As this was not only the peculiar language and doctrine of Mirabeau, and of thoſe other leaders of the cabal who were initiated in its moſt ſecret myſteries, but as it was publicly known that the eſtabliſhment of a council of regency was the moſt immediate object of their ambition, none could be at a loſs to determine from what ſource the grenadiers had derived this idea.

La Fayette, who ſeemed aſtoniſhed at even the idea of offering any violence to the king's perſon, or laying any reſtraint upon his inclination with reſpect to reſidence, endeavoured to allay this fermentation, and temporized with the troops as long as poſſible; but they becoming every inſtant more outrageous, and at length directing their menaces againſt himſelf, he and his principal officers, under an immediate apprehenſion for their lives, were compelled to ſubmit to the demands of the ſoldiery: but in order to legalize his proceedings as much as he could, he firſt required and obtained an order from the mayor and council of Paris, to lay before the king the uneaſineſs of his people. This done, he began his march from Paris, at the head of the national army accompanied by its artillery, and with every diſplay of military pomp and parade, about five o'clock in the afternoon. Rabaut obſerves, "No pencil can depict the frantic joy of Paris, on beholding her militia march, with the intention of ſeeking and bringing away the king. The capital is aſſured that her diſtreſs ſhall at length be terminated."

Notwithſtanding the boaſted diſcipline and order which Maillard was ſaid to have ſo ſuddenly, and it might almoſt be ſaid miraculouſly, eſtabliſhed in the Amazon army, it appears their march to Verſailles was marked by ſuch circumſtances of outrage, ſuch brutality, and groſs obſcenity of language, and ſuch horrid and profane curſes, oaths and imprecations, as were without example in any country under the name or character of civilization. It was currently reported at the time, and we never heard it contradicted, that having hung up to death two unfortunate paſſengers whom they met on the way, they had the audacity to boaſt to the national aſſembly of theſe wanton and horrid murders, which, it ſeems, no member would venture to reprove them for. Maillard prevailed on the women, which certainly could have been no eaſy taſk, to permit him to be their ſpokeſman to the aſſembly; but they frequently, notwithſtanding, interrupted him by their oaths and menaces. The orator inveighed againſt the ariſtocrates as the authors of the famine, and for inſulting the national cockade; and he complained of the life guards, for wearing white cockades. The aſſembly ſent a deputation of the moſt decent of the women, with their orator Maillard, accompanied by their own preſident, M. Mounier, to wait upon the king; the ſubject of the deputation being confined to the ſcarcity of proviſions only. The king, who was juſt returned from the chace, received them kindly, and iſſued the ſtrongeſt orders in his power to give, for the immediate ſupply of Paris with proviſions.

In the mean time no words could deſcribe, if the recital of ſuch a deſcription could even be endured, the extravagance of the ſcenes which the women exhibited at the national aſſembly. They not only filled the galleries, and all the open parts of the hall, but in proportion as they became intoxicated, which they were not at all ſlow in doing, they mixed with the members, crouded into their ſeats, overwhelmed them with their vociferation and noiſe, and at length, upon the abſence of the preſident with the king, in procuring the royal ſanction to the decrees, they mounted into and took poſſeſſion of his chair. Such was the ſcene of confuſion, and ſuch was the ſociety, in which the moſt awful and momentous buſineſs that perhaps was ever tranſacted by any body of men, the eſtabliſhment of a new conſtitution in a vaſt country, which went to the total overthrow of the old, and of all its appendant rights, laws, and inſtitutions, which had been confirmed by the ſanction of untold ages, was completed and promulgated. It is reported, that Mounier, as an act of duty to his ſovereign, and independent of his official ſituation, adviſed the king to ſubmit ſo far to the neceſſity of the time, as to give his pure and ſimple acceptation to the conſtitutional articles, although he acknowledged that they were in ſeveral parts extremely faulty, with reſpect both to policy and to juſtice; but that he at the ſame time adviſed the king to reſiſt courageouſly, and to the utmoſt, the inſolent and violent attempts of the Pariſians; and to call on the national aſſembly, that at the time he was ſacrificing everything to their deſire, they would exert themſelves in aſſerting their own freedom and that of their ſovereign. It is likewiſe ſaid, that the king was diſpoſed to adopt this counſel, but that the danger to which the queen was expoſed clogged his meaſures and deſigns; to remedy this evil he ſent for the royal carriages, in order that ſhe might be removed to ſome place of greater ſafety than the preſent, but the carriages were ſtopped and ſeized by the rabble. The queen, however, as ſoon as ſhe heard of the deſign, put an end to all further thought of it, by nobly refuſing to abandon her huſband in the hour of danger; declaring with a magnanimity worthy the daughter of Maria Thereſa, that, "ſhe would ſtay and die at the king's feet."

The events of this day, night, and the enſuing morning, could ſcarcely be more irregular and confuſed, than the narratives of them which have been laid before the public. Scarcely will two of them agree, in time, fact, or circumſtance, as to any thing; ſo that it is hardly poſſible in ſome inſtances to trace, what was the preceding or the ſubſequent act; and we muſt truſt more to opinion than knowledge for placing them in their proper and natural order.

We are informed by Rabaut, that after Maillard, with his female army, had ſet out from Paris, "there iſſued forth alſo a multitude of men armed with pikes, battle-axes, and ſharpened ſtakes, men whoſe hatred was principally directed againſt the queen, and againſt the warriors of the life guards." That, "with this ſecond army of invaders, came ſeveral perſons, whoſe appearance betokened that they were foreigners

and who seemed to have been summoned for the occasion; for the men of Paris have a cast of countenance peculiar to themselves, and those who are acquainted with it are well able to distinguish such strangers as mix among them. These ferocious battalions had taken the lead of the national guards, with whom we must be careful to avoid confounding them. They proved the cause of all the disturbance which ensued on the following day." This strange story of imaginary foreigners, seems calculated merely to remove from his favourite Parisians some part of the odium attached to the ensuing atrocities, and to persuade his readers that an infusion of foreign ferocity into the milky disposition of those peaceful citizens, was absolutely necessary to their production.

While the extraordinary appearance and conduct of these unnumbered hosts of male and female ruffians struck terror into all beholders, and each of their movements seemed calculated to overwhelm every object that came in their way, the first measure adopted by the king was an order to the troops not to fire by any means upon the people. The next was naturally an enquiry into the means of protection and safety which he possessed; and these were found miserably defective indeed. The dragoons of Flanders had already been thoroughly debauched at Versailles, and as totally seduced from their duty, as the French guards had before been at Paris. The national guards of Versailles, who amounted to about four thousand, and who might have been expected to be the natural and zealous protectors of their sovereign, who had spent his life amongst them, were in fact his most determined enemies, and vied with the Parisians, if they did not exceed them, in their inveteracy against the whole royal family. As if this had not been sufficient, they likewise bore a long and particular animosity to the life guards, which one Le Cointre, of Versailles, had for several days been equally incessant and successful in his endeavours to increase to the highest possible pitch. In these circumstances, the king ordered the dragoons to retire from Versailles, retaining only a small number, who acted as centinels in the interior parts of the palace. Thus his whole means of security and defence, environed on every side, as he was, with enemies and danger, was at length reduced to the single body of the gardes du corps: and these, whose courage and fidelity were undoubted, were, however, far from being numerous; and were at the same time surrounded by private as well as by public enemies.

It is impossible to speak with any accuracy as to the manner in which the first scuffle originated at Versailles; nor would it be easily settled, at what particular time even it took place, any farther than that it was in some part of the evening, and probably before it was dark. The democratic accounts say, that the life guards fired wantonly upon the national guards of Versailles, and having wounded some of them, occasioned a return of their fire. This appears so contrary to all reason and probability, that it would require the strongest and most positive evidence to render it credible. Another account, which seems much more probable, states, that an inhabitant of Versailles, whose name is mentioned, having mixed with the rabble, and endeavouring with them to force his way through the iron gates, was wounded by the life guards who defended the entrance, and that this being resented by the national guards as an attack upon the whole corps, immediately drew on their fire. However it happened, it was productive of less mischief than could have been expected; a few were wounded on both sides, but we do not learn that any person was killed. The hostile parties came to some explanations; and it seems as if something like an armistice was concluded between them for the present.

As soon as the king's ratification of the constitutional articles, which was about ten at night, was received by the assembly, most of the members, if not all, were glad to make their escape from the capricious rage and eternal clamour of the frantic female bacchanals, by whom they were still accompanied, surrounded, and in every sense incommoded: so that the hall and the seats of legislation were literally abandoned to them. In the mean time, the furious banditti without, who filled every place, excepting the interior of the castle or palace, which they surrounded and besieged, spread terror and confusion through the whole city, as it was impossible even for their friends to determine to what objects the rapine or fury of so lawless and frantic a rabble might chance to be directed.

The deputies had scarcely time to escape from the noise and tumult in their hall, and to seek for retirement and quiet in their respective apartments, when a new alarm was given, which occasioned their immediate recal, and appeared more formidable than any that had yet taken place. This proceeded from the unexpected news, that Fayette was marching, at the head of an army of 30,000 men, to Versailles; and this intelligence was soon confirmed by signals of musquetry and rockets which were seen and heard at a distance. To expedite the march, and for the better preservation of order, he had divided his army into three columns, each of which proceeded by a separate route; but adjusted their movements with so much regularity, that they all arrived about the same time. As no intelligence had yet been received of the causes or objects of this march, it could not fail to excite doubt, and some degree of alarm, in all the different parties.

It is seriously told, that Fayette made his troops stop in the avenue of Versailles, and swear fidelity to the king and to the laws. Who can avoid being surprised that the fabricators of this absurd story should not once have reflected, how many hours it would cost, even in open day light, to administer an oath to an army of 30,000 men? nor how extensive a plain would have been necessary for the purpose; or at least for the troops who were sworn to file off to and form on, while their remaining fellows were undergoing the ceremony. It is, indeed, not impossible, that Fayette, and those principal officers who were immediately about his person, might, at the awful appearance of the castle, to which they were approaching,

proaching, and perhaps some recollection of former greatness and splendour, have entered into some such compact or oath.

However that was, La Fayette certainly shewed the most pacific disposition. He presented himself first before the king, and then before the assembly, and behaved to both with every appearance of the greatest respect and even submission. He lamented to Mounier, the measures which a powerful cabal had forced him into; and it was understood from his discourse, that by a few submissions from the *gardes du corps*, and their adoption of the national cockade, all the existing differences would be reconciled, and all jealousies removed. This was excellent, and speaking like a man of honour; without sacrificing any part of his principles, or deviating in any degree from his duty, with respect to the cause which he espoused. And if it had not been for the subsequent error, mistake, imprudence, or whatever it may be called, which he fell into, the event might have been happy, much, if not the whole, of the succeeding evils prevented, and his name long remembered with praise.

It was about midnight when La Fayette arrived at Versailles: between two and three in the morning, he most unfortunately and fatally persuaded Mounier to break up the assembly and retire to rest; an advice which opened the way to all the ruin which ensued. It is not to be doubted, but that, through the bustle, fatigues, and fears of the preceding day, Fayette must have been greatly exhausted, and sleep highly necessary to him; but he should have remembered particularly as a soldier, that in cases of great emergency, moment, and danger, it was his duty to resist to the utmost, and even to overcome, if possible, the calls of nature. He well knew the cruel and bloody disposition of that uncountable crew of male and female ruffians, who filled and surrounded the whole city and its environs; and if he thought at all, he could not but expect, knowing so well as he did the motives and objects of their coming, that they would take some fatal advantage of his going to rest. Nor were the national assembly at all excusable, in pursuing his advice; they could not but perceive the pressure of the motive on his part which produced it; and as they had so lately made no difficulty of sitting up and watching a night for their own protection, they should not have hesitated in paying a similar attention to the safety of their sovereign at this moment of such imminent danger, when his own life, and the lives of his whole family, were evidently at stake.

Notwithstanding the horrors of the situation, the hearing her life repeatedly threatened, and her blood howled for, the queen possessed such a stock of intrepidity and coolness, that she retired to rest at two o'clock, and if we credit the attestations of her bed-chamber women, slept soundly. At six o'clock, a numerous body of those ruffians who had arrived the day before from Paris, broke, with furious menaces, into the courts of the palace, where they seized Messrs. de Huttes and Varicourt, two of the life guards, dragged them from their posts, and murdered them in the most cruel manner; their heads being, with many blows severed from their bodies by the bungling hands and blunt axe of one Nicolas, a self-constituted executioner, who had from liking taken up this business, and from the beginning of the troubles gloried in mangling and beheading all the suspected royalists that were put into his hands.

Another party rushed into the queen's apartments, with loud outcries, execrations, and threats, too horrid to be related or endured, by any but the most savage minds, in the recital. The centinel, M. de Miomandre, after bravely resisting for a few minutes, finding himself entirely overpowered, opened the queen's door, and called out with a loud voice, "Save the queen, her life is aimed at! I stand alone against *two thousand tigers!*" He soon after sunk down covered with wounds, and was left for dead; but coming again to the use of his senses, he had the fortune to creep away unobserved through the crowd; it will afford pleasure to all admirers of courage and fidelity to know that he was afterwards cured of his wounds. The unhappy queen flew almost naked through the apartments, starting at the sound of the pistols which were continually fired in the courts, and calling eagerly to such guards as she happened to meet, "O my friends! save my life, save my children!" From whatever cause it proceeded, some instantaneous impulse seemed to fix a persuasion in the minds of the attendants, that the life of the poor young prince, the heir to the crown, was particularly aimed at; and this operated so strongly, that without waiting for orders, they ran instantly, as if by a common sympathy, to the children's apartments, and brought them away half-naked, to place them under the protection of their royal father. Such being the force of ancient prejudice and opinion, that they still thought Frenchmen could not but pay some reverence to the person of their king.

The king, awakened by the noise, flew through a private passage to the queen's apartment, in order to save her life, or to perish along with her. He was met by some of his guards, who escorted him back to his own apartment, where the queen was already arrived, and the children speedily after. The guards were in the mean time hunted from place to place, through all the purlieus of the palace, much in the same manner that the protestants had been after the massacre of St. Bartholomew. A considerable party of those who had been on duty in the interior palace had only time to barricade themselves in some of the rooms adjoining to the royal apartments; and being there completely enclosed, the pursuing murderers were in the act of forcing open the doors. At this critical moment La Fayette and his officers fortunately appeared, and with much persuasion and intreaty induced them to desist. It would seem strange in any other possible case, that a general at the head of a powerful army, instead of immmediately applying the force in his hands to disperse, if not to punish, a body of ruffians, whom he had detected in the very acts of murder and treason, should degrade himself to intreaty and supplication

plication to procure their forbearance. But such was the present unexampled state of affairs, that Fayette could not act otherwise. His faithful soldiers, the Parisian or national guards, had already declared that they would not use force against their fellow citizens, in which description they included all the banditti who were now in and about Versailles; and a few of them had this very morning afforded a specimen of the disposition and conduct to be expected from the whole; for being on duty near the spot where M. M. de Huttes and Varicourt were so barbarously murdered, and in full sight of that inhuman transaction, no principle of generosity or sympathy could induce them to interfere, or make the smallest attempt to save them.

It cannot but excite surprize that a man who, like Rabaut, had some character to support and preserve, should have so disguised, altered, and misstated the transactions of this night and morning, that no one, acquainted with them, could, without referring to the date, judge, from his account, what period he alluded to, or what events he was describing. In the face of the most irrefragable testimonies, and in some instances of facts corroborated upon oath before a tribunal of justice, he states things directly contrary. In particular, with respect to the conduct of the national troops and the banditti, he states several rencounters to have taken place between them: that the former, by force, not only soon cleared the palace and its environs of the ruffians, but that they likewise compelled them to leave all the plunder which they had seized behind; that, upon some new occasion, they pursued and routed them again; and they seem at length to have driven them quite away, and obliged them to pursue a new route to Paris. So that by this statement, the national troops would have merited high praise for the zeal and activity with which they quelled and dispersed this rabble.

But it is time to return, and to see things as they really were. The king, accompanied and protected by La Fayette, went through the palace, his mind being so occupied by the danger of the guards, that it could dwell upon no other subject than that of recommending them to the mercy of the crowd, with assurances to all that they were unjustly accused. He then went to a balcony, where he repeated the same intercession to the crowd who filled the courts below; but the mob, instead of paying any attention to the supplication of their sovereign, roared out with the utmost violence and indecency for the queen. Fayette accordingly went for her. She hesitated a moment, and asked if her presence was necessary to appease the people? He assured her it was. "Then," said she, "I will go, even if I was sure that I went to execution." She accordingly appeared in the balcony, with the dauphin in her arms; and the popular fury seemed in some degree to subside; although in the depositions given before the chatelet it is testified, that muskets were at that very time seen levelled in the crowd, which appeared to the deponents to be pointed directly at the queen. Some sort of calm, however, took place for a few minutes, which was suddenly interrupted by an universal cry, directed to the royal pair, "To Paris, to Paris!" There was no refusing nor remonstrating; the whole royal family were at the mercy of the rabble: nor could Fayette have insured their lives for a moment, if they appeared only to hesitate.

The king's assent was soon notified to all the parts of the crowd by papers immediately dispersed for the purpose; and after a preparation not much longer than that of changing horses on an English post-road, one of the most degrading and melancholy processions commenced, of which there is any record in history. The sovereign of one of the greatest, most powerful, and most splendid monarchies in the universe, governing a people long and far renowned for arriving near the summit of civilization, learning, arts, and science, a nation likewise particularly renowned for the valour, generosity, and nice attention to honour which has distinguished its nobility through a course of ages; and yet this sovereign, without foreign invasion or war, without any avowed domestic competitor for his throne, and even without any acknowledged rebellion of his subjects, is, in the face of day, with his queen and family, dragged from their palace, and led captives in savage triumph, by bands of the meanest and most contemptible ruffians in his dominions, and by those modern furies the abandoned women of Paris, who, for every degree of infamy and wickedness, but particularly for ferocity and thirst of blood, have not, most fortunately for mankind, their similitudes upon any part of the face of the globe. To render the triumph more complete, or, as if it were to insult fallen greatness by mockery, a party of the obnoxious life guards, deprived of their arms, and treated as prisoners of war, were with drooping heads, and revolting hearts, appointed, under the name of an escort, to attend their sovereigns. That the procession, however deplorable, might, in all its parts be characteristic, the mangled and bloody heads of the two guards who had been murdered in the morning were carried along on pikes to grace the spectacle; and, it is said, were frequently and designedly exhibited before the windows of the carriage which conveyed the royal captives. We shall not defile our page, nor insult the delicacy, or shock the feelings of our readers, by repeating any of the obscene, savage, and horrid expressions, which the beasts of women used in the hearing of the queen, and directed to her hearing.

Such was the mournful procession, which attended the removal of Louis XVI. king of France, from his palace at Versailles, to his prison in Paris. Oct. 6th, 1789.

As time brings out many of those hidden circumstances, in cases of plots and conspiracies, which are not at first known, or perhaps suspected, so it has for some time been reported, both on the continent and here, and we find is credited by persons who have more than common means of information, that the too great and overgrown subject, who is now considered as the principal author and cause of those disturbances which have ruined France,

France, was himself present in disguise among the mob who were destined in the morning to the attack of the palace; that he was revealed, notwithstanding his disguise, to the leaders, by certain prefixed marks or signals; that the principal service which he intended was, from his intimate knowledge of the interior of the palace, to lead the banditti by the nearest way to the royal apartments, in which case it is supposed, that all that part of the royal family would have been instantly sacrificed. That fortunately his heart, according to its usual custom, failed when he arrived at the scene of action; and that he accordingly slunk away from his associates, whose numbers, violence, and ferocity, were possibly among the causes of his terror. It is likewise told, as a part and confirmation of the same story, that Mirabeau, in his rage at what he considered such shameful conduct, threw out the following extraordinary sarcasm: "that man constantly carries a cocked pistol loaded with mischief in his hand, but his cowardice is so extreme that he never can draw the trigger."

Mounier, who had relied too much upon La Fayette's vigilance and upon the order of safety which he had established for the night, when awakened late by an account of the horrid transactions which were taking place, at once augured the downfall both of liberty and monarchy, to each of which he was most zealously attached. He hastened to the assembly, and proposed that they should immediately proceed to the palace, hold their meeting in the grand saloon of Versailles, and assist the king with their advice, as well as with their assistance and protection, at this momentous crisis. But it did not at all suit the views of the patriots in any degree to impede, much less to prevent, the dismal procession to Paris: Mirabeau answered, in his usual character, that it was beneath their dignity to meet in the king's palace; and this answer was received by the rest of the party, as a full and sufficient reason for continuing as they were. Mounier declares, that the joy of Mirabeau, Barnave, and others of the most violent leaders, was so extreme, as to become indecently apparent; whilst the members on the other side, expecting every moment to be surrounded by an armed rabble, trembled for their lives, and dared not utter a word. To while away time, it was voted, that the national assembly was inseparable from the king; after which any trifling business that could be thought of was brought forward, to afford some appearance of debating until the business at the palace was entirely over.

The broken remnants of the middle or moderate party, of whom Mounier was the head, and who had ever endeavoured to establish, what they conceived to be the safest and most permanent system of liberty for the people, under the form of a limited monarchy, to be regulated and kept within proper bounds by a constitution somewhat resembling that of England, held a meeting in the evening, at which it was stated, that having long, with great peril to themselves, discharged their duty as honest men, in endeavouring to stem the torrent of republicanism, to defeat the unavowed, and therefore more dangerous designs of some of the factious leaders, to establish the liberty of the people, and at the same time to preserve the proper and necessary rights of the monarchy inviolate; that after this long and virtuous struggle, it was now a matter of grievous reflection to perceive, not only that all their efforts were fruitless, but that a directly contrary and most dangerous state of affairs had taken place. They saw the monarchy overthrown; the king a prisoner, not merely to his own subjects, considered generally as such, but to the rabble of Paris; while his life hung suspended by a hair, which it was, in the power of every ruffian to snap or to cut in a moment. They saw that liberty for which they had so much contended, now placed in such a train, that if causes produced their proper effects, it was likely to be destroyed before it was formed. The national assembly must now remove to Paris, which had for some time been the prime wish, and chief object in view, with some of the most dangerous of the factious leaders who ruled that body. In Paris, the representatives of the people would become as absolute prisoners as the king; and France would be governed by laws, framed by these leaders, and enforced on the assembly by the terror of their instruments, the cabals and mobs of the capital. As for themselves, the purity of their views and the integrity of their conduct could not preserve them from continual danger and menace to their lives; indeed it was unhappily too clearly shewn, that these were qualities now so little regarded, that they could procure neither esteem nor safety. The question now for them to consider was, whether, having fulfilled the duty which they owed to the public to the utmost of their power, but without effect, and finding affairs now in a state which not only rendered them totally useless for the present, but which cut off all hope of their ever being otherwise under the present system, they should, notwithstanding, persevere in the same fruitless toil, and devote their lives, without a competent object, by placing them in the hands of the Parisians; or whether they should at once secede from the assembly, and submit their conduct in every thing, along with the causes of this procedure, to their constituents, as well as to the public at large?

The greater part of the members present, notwithstanding these reasons, in the veracity of which they all equally agreed, were yet unwilling to abandon their seats. Mounier and Lally Tolendal were at the head of the seceders.

(To be continued.)

Irish

Iriſh Parliamentary Intelligence.

(Continued from our laſt.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY—FEB. 11, 1794.

ORDERED, that Mr. Speaker do iſſue his warrant, for the election of a repreſentative in parliament for the borough of Harriſtown, in the room of Sir Fitzgerald Aylmer, deceaſed.

The right hon. *W. B. Conyngham* ſaid, that previous to the houſe going into the committee of ways and means, he would ſubmit a few obſervations relative to the eſtabliſhing of light houſes on the coaſts of Ireland. The perilous ſtate of the weſtern coaſt of Ireland has been long complained of by merchants. From the Copeland iſlands on the northern coaſt of this kingdom, all round the north weſt coaſt there was not a ſingle light houſe; ſo that mariners and merchants conſtantly expreſs their fears of trading to any of the ports lying on ſuch a dangerous ſhore. He thought if light houſes were eſtabliſhed on the coaſts of Sligo, Galway, and Kerry, that the trade of Ireland would be materially benefited, and inſurance become conſiderably leſs on the merchants. At preſent ſuch an unfavourable opinion is entertained of the north weſt coaſt of Ireland, that veſſels trading thither cannot obtain an inſurance at Lloyd's. The annual expence of a light houſe he eſtimated at 350 l. and he threw it out for the conſideration of the committee of ways and means, whether the levying of a ſmall tax on the tonnage of all ſhipping trading into Ireland, would not be a feaſible mode of accompliſhing this ſalutary object. The trade of Ireland at preſent, amounts to ſeveral thouſand tons annually, and he was ſure therefore, that a very ſmall tax would be fully adequate for the purpoſe.

Chanc. of the Excheq. ſaid he was of opinion, that the building of light-houſes would be a very good regulation; and thought if a ſmall tax was levied on Britiſh and Iriſh veſſels trading into this kingdom, the object could be readily accompliſhed. At preſent, he ſaid all foreign veſſels trading hither are ſubject to a duty of four pence per ton, and he thought it but reaſonable, that Britiſh and Iriſh veſſels ſhould alſo be liable to a ſmall tax, where their intereſts were ſo immediately concerned. The collection of it, he ſaid, might, for greater facility, be intruſted to the collectors of the ordinary revenue, and the neceſſary works carried into execution by diſburſements from the treaſury.

Mr. *Vandeleur* thought the houſe much obliged to the right hon. gentleman who ſuggeſted this very neceſſary regulation. The weſtern coaſt of Ireland was, he ſaid, moſt perilous to mariners—and the improvement propoſed would, he was ſure, benefit the merchants much by lowering the rates of freight and inſurance; but if a new tax ſhould be levied for a particular purpoſe, he thought there ſhould be a diſtinct account kept of it, that if its produce ſhould exceed the ſum neceſſary, it might not be appropriated to other purpoſes, but a deduction be made of the exceſs. A particular account might, he ſaid, be eaſily kept by the ordinary collectors, without at all joining it with the revenue, and the tax might thus be rendered exactly proportionate to the neceſſary expenditure.—He wiſhed, however, that in carrying this plan into effect, ſome ſyſtem like that of the Trinity-Houſe in London ſhould be adopted, and that the fund when raiſed ſhould be appropriated to that particular uſe only.

Mr *Burton Conyngham* apprehended that the funds might be found at firſt too ſmall to carry the works into execution, and therefore thought the plan propoſed by the Chanc. of the Exchequer ſhould be adopted. He had converſed, he ſaid, with perſons of the beſt information in England on the ſubject, and from what he had learned, conſidered the beſt mode of laying the tax would be on the general principle.

The houſe then reſolved into a committee of the whole houſe, to conſider further of the ſupply granted to his majeſty—the right hon. Mr. Maſon in the chair.

Several reſolutions were paſſed; and the houſe being reſumed, the chairman reported progreſs, and the report was ordered to be received to-morrow.

The committee of ſupply was then adjourned to Tueſday next.

Chanc. of the Excheq. preſented, according to order, as directed by the committees of ſupply and ways and means, a bill to grant to his majeſty for one year, certain duties on fire hearths, in lieu of the duties formerly charged.

The bill was received, and read a firſt time.

12.] Mr. *Beresford* preſented a petition from the ſpinners of the town of Proſperous.

Referred to the committee on the cotton manufacturers' petition.

Mr. Sec. *Douglas* thought it his duty to mention a circumſtance in which the commercial part of the country was intereſted. The executive power in France, he ſaid, having thought proper to compel all perſons in that country having property in the funds of theſe kingdoms, to aſſign that property to them, taking in place of it aſſignats at par, it was thought neceſſary in a neighbouring country to take ſome ſtep to meet this meaſure, and it would probably be thought expedient to do ſo here alſo, the public being intereſted in this buſineſs, he thought it his duty to apprize them of it.

Sir *L. Parſons* wiſhed to know, whether the right hon. gentleman meant to bring forward any meaſure ſimilar to that alluded to by a right hon. gentleman relative to *independent companies*—if he did, he would reſerve what he had to offer relative to the defence of the country, till that meaſure came forward.

Mr. *Douglas* ſaid he had not pledged himſelf to do any thing on that ſubject—it appeared to him worthy of conſideration, and it was now meeting that conſideration it deſerved—but he could not yet ſay he had made up his mind on the ſubject.

Sir *Laurence* agreed to poſtpone what he had to propoſe, until adminiſtration ſhould have decided—He cared not by what means the country ſhould be put into a ſtate of defence, if it was

put into that ſtate; but he could not help ſaying he thought miniſters were ſleeping over a volcano.

COMMITTEE OF WAYS AND MEANS.

Chanc. of the Excheq. ſaid the ſum to be raiſed by new taxes this year, was about 100,000l.—This was not the whole ſum to be provided for, but he thought it beſt to propoſe no more this year.

The firſt tax he meant to propoſe was an additional duty of 9d. per barrel on malt, diminiſhing proportionally the duty on malt liquor, in order to throw the additional tax wholly on ſpirits—The produce of this, he eſtimated would be 33,526l.—but he would take it at 30,000l.

The next was a licence to malſters of 40s. per annum—there are 2345 malſters; of courſe the produce would be 4,690l. which he would take at 4000l.

He was induced to adopt this tax from having heard that on an average thoſe people account with the revenue for malting, only about 50 or 60 barrels per annum, though they muſt neceſſarily malt a much greater quantity.

Next tax would be an additional duty on teas. This, he ſaid, would be only reſtoring a revenue which was loſt in conſequence of the fall of teas, for ſome years back—by which a good deal of that article came to be ſold at a price ſo low, as exempted it from a duty it had formerly paid. The additional duty he meant to propoſe was, an halfpenny per pound on tea at two ſhillings, and three halfpence on tea at four ſhillings and upwards. The produce of this, he thought, would be 6000l.

An additional duty of 6d. per pack on cards, and 5s. on dice, would be 3,500l.

Theſe were additional duties; another which he had to propoſe was new—a tax upon leather. He propoſed to lay one penny per pound on tanned leather, by which he was led to believe the quality of the leather brought to market would be much improved, as it would induce the tanners to bring their hides to market as dry as poſſible, and cleared of the uſeleſs parts which were now ſold with the hides.

The mode of eſtimating the produce of this duty was, by the quantity of bark imported, which is 150,000 barrels, each of which tans 48 pounds of leather, each barrel then would produce 4s. which on the whole would be 30,000l.

The effects of this tax on the trade, he would wiſh to compenſate hereafter, by allowing a bounty on the importation of bark, of about 16 or 18 pence per barrel—particularly on German and American bark.

By preventing the frauds at preſent committed in collecting the 6 per cent. duties, by perſons calling themſelves wholeſale merchants, who are not ſo, he eſtimated that a ſaving might be made of 60c ol.

Another new tax he meant to offer was one on receipts and bills of exchange. This he adopted becauſe, of all the late taxes in England, it was the leaſt complained of. The Engliſh tax on bills of exchange was 6d. on bills under 50l. and 1s. on thoſe above that ſum—he propoſed only the half of them, namely, 3d. on all bills under 50l. and 6d. on all above. In England, bills under 40s. were excepted, he would except all under 10l. and that when under 20l. they ſhould only be 1½d. On receipts, he propoſed 2d. on receipts for 20l. and under, and 4d. on receipts for ſums exceeding 20l.: ſums under 10l. to be exempted. Thoſe two duties would be about 10,000l.—and the ſum of all he had yet mentioned about 93,000l. For the deficiency of 100,000l. he meant to lay an additional duty on carriages, in order to ſhew the people the houſe was ready to tax themſelves. The advance he deſigned was two guineas on every four-wheeled carriage, which would make the whole duty ſix guineas; and on every two-wheeled carriage he would raiſe the preſent duty of 16s. 3d. to 1l.

If theſe were agreeable to the houſe, he would now propoſe them, except that on leather, which he would poſtpone till another day, to give gentlemen time to conſider of it. If any gentleman could point out any efficient mode of taxation which would bear lighter than this on the people, he would moſt readily adopt it.

Mr. *Vandeleur* declared his hearty concurrence in voting taxes for the ſupport of the preſent war, which he conſidered a war for the preſervation of property and of ſocial government; but he heartily diſapproved of that on leather, which he ſaid would bear principally and oppreſſively on the lower claſſes of the people, whereas the war being a war for the preſervation of property, ſhould principally fall on thoſe who poſſeſſed property. Of the malt tax he heartily approved, as levied on the immorality of the people—he obſerved it was one of thoſe which a right hon. friend of his [Mr. Grattan] had originally propoſed, all whoſe ideas originated in the pureſt principles, and at length came to be adopted.

Mr. *Vandeleur* then ſtated, that a reduction of the duties on foreign ſpirits was abſolutely neceſſary to amend our revenue, which on thoſe articles had declined to a mere trifle, and to reſtore the trade to the fair trader, which the high duty has thrown into the hands of ſmugglers. The quantity of brandy imported in 1786, was 396,457 gallons,

In 1791	213,000 ditto,
1792	142,000 ditto,
1793	63,000 ditto.

French brandy cannot now be imported, but in 1792, one half of the importation was from Spain. Our rum trade has declined in as great a proportion. In 1786, the quantity of rum imported was 1,033,000 gallons,

In 1791	893,000 ditto,
1792	628,000 ditto,
1793	559,000 ditto.

He propoſed to them to adopt the meaſures which had been ſo ſucceſsful laſt year with reſpect to tobacco—the duty had been reduced a third, and it was the only one object where the revenue had riſen above the laſt year. A ſimilar meaſure had been adopted in England at the inſtance of the revenue committee, and attended with the beſt effects.

Mr. *Vandeleur* mentioned that he conſidered the collection of the revenue as affording a large fund for a future ſupply. The commiſſioners of the treaſury, if they did juſtice to their own characters,

characters, would direct a ſtrict examination into the expenditure, and make every poſſible retrenchment. It appeared to him, that a ſaving of 90,000l. a year might be made. The collection of the revenue coſt, from 1750 to 1764, from nine to ten per cent.; from 1764 to 1770, from eleven to thirteen; from 1770 to 1774, fourteen; and in 1775, it roſe to ſixteen per cent.

Now the expence of collection muſt be proportionate to the amount of the revenue—a great revenue can be collected at a lower per centage, which makes the revenue of England coſt but ſeven per cent.—But, though our revenue cannot be collected as cheap as that of England, yet it ought to be collected cheaper than that of 1760—if then you collect it as cheap as in 1760, the difference between ſixteen per cent. its preſent expence, and ten per cent. that of 1760, will be on 1,500,000l. a ſaving of 90,000l. a fund ſufficient to carry on the war, without impoſing new burthens on the people.

Mr. *Vandeleur* then propoſed a permanent, unalienable ſinking fund, as the only means of ſaving the nation from thoſe difficulties which have plunged France into her preſent ſituation, and enervated the arm of Holland ſo as to make her a mendicant for protection among the nations of Europe.

Sir *Laurence Parſons* acceded to all taxes except that on leather, to which however he would alſo accede if the common wear of the poor (brogues) could be exempted.

Mr. Com. *Beresford* ſhewed that the tax would operate beneficially for the poor, by giving them better leather.

He replied to Mr. Vandeleur, and proved that the dearneſs of the collection of the revenue was owing to the officers being too few, and of courſe unable to prevent frauds, by which the revenue ſuffered a loſs of ten fold what was ſaved in the pay of officers. Lowering the duty on foreign ſpirits, while additional burthens were laid on our own, would, he thought, annihilate our own diſtillery.

The queſtion on the malt duty was now put and carried, when

Colonel *Blaquiere* roſe, and ſaid he heard gentlemen talk much about the poor—he would propoſe to gentlemen what would be a more effectual relief to them than objecting to the tax on leather. Let every member of that houſe ſend for each of his tenants who paid him under forty pounds a year, and refund him three ſhillings of his laſt September's rent. There was not a man among them, he ſaid, who, in caſe of commotion, could find fifty followers on his eſtate perfectly attached to the conſtitution—What had the poor to defend?—Was it becauſe their landlord now and then gave them a dinner, or treated them civilly when he met them, that they ſhould be attached to him?—He thought there was no way left but that which he propoſed, to ſecure the kingdom. The French were meditating ſomething wicked—they talked of England, indeed, but did not ſay a word of Ireland, whence he inclined to believe it was this country they meant to viſit—half the nation were attached to them—[here a cry of No! No!]—he would be right if he had ſaid more than half.

He was called to order by the hon. Mr. Weſley and Mr. B. Conyngham, who ſaid he did not think a man without any property or ſtake in the country, ſhould be thus permitted to hold up a ſtandard of rebellion, by propagating the idea that the landlords of the country were oppreſſive. He knew no country where they were leſs ſo.

Colonel *Blaquiere* explained, that he had no ſuch intention as to call the landlords oppreſſive.

Mr. *Vandeleur* ſuggeſted, that it would be equitable to lay a ſmaller additional tax on the carriages of thoſe who poſſeſſed but one, and to compenſate it by a greater tax on thoſe keeping two.

Chanc. of the Excheq. denied that an additional tax of two guineas could be any inconvenience to a man keeping a carriage, but he was willing to lay a greater tax on thoſe who kept two—He therefore moved, that the additional tax on carriages of thoſe who kept two, ſhould be three guineas.

The motion was agreed to.

The other motions were then put, and carried without further debate, after which the committee went through ſome of the ordinary taxes—Houſe reſumed, went through ſome curſory buſineſe, and adjourned.

13.] Mr. *Barrington* moved for leave to bring in a bill to amend and explain an act paſſed in the 33d year of his preſent majeſty's reign, entitled An Act for the Relief of inſolvent Debtors, in Reſpect to the Impriſonment of their Perſons.—Leave given.

He alſo moved for leave to bring in a bill to amend the law for allowing perſons to carry on the pawnbroking buſineſs.

Chanc. of the Excheq. obſerved, that allowing perſons to carry on the buſineſs of a pawnbroker, ought to be made either a ſource of revenue, or be attended with leſs loſs to the poor who may have occaſion to reſort to them for a temporary ſupply.

He ſaid, that in other countries it was the ſtate that advanced money on pledges—and he hoped that the hon. gentleman would frame his bill in ſuch a manner as would anſwer either one or other of the purpoſes he mentioned.

Mr. *Barrington* ſaid, that the buſineſs of pawnbrokers, as at preſent carried on, was ſeverely felt by the poor, and in many inſtances it could be proved, that the pawnbrokers had a profit of 100 per cent.

After ſome converſation, leave was given to bring in the bill.

14.] Poſt-office bill read a third time and paſſed.

COMMITTEE OF WAYS AND MEANS.

Chanc. of the Excheq. moved the new taxes which were poſtponed for conſideration on Wedneſday—and firſt, that of one penny per pound on the ſeveral various kinds of tanned leather.

Mr. *Duquery* ſaid he would be glad to know if the right hon. gentleman had calculated how heavily this tax would weigh on the poor of the country, and from what data he had eſtimated the produce of it. To him it appeared that it would

produce nearly three fold as much as the right hon. gentleman had ſtated it at.

Chanc. of the Excheq. replied, that he had calculated the produce of the tax from the quantity of bark imported, which was 150,000 barrels laſt year, each of which he had been informed tanned 48 pounds of leather on an average—this would produce 30,000l. He allowed the other 5,000l. of the ſum at which he fixed the produce of the tax, for that leather which is tanned by Iriſh bark. He thought this a fair mode of calculating it, and as to the effect of the tax on the poor, he did not think it would be very great; could he have found any efficient tax likely to oppreſs them leſs, he would gladly have adopted it.

Mr. *Duquery* conceived that by this mode of calculation, the produce of the tax was very much under-rated—for it was only in towns near the coaſt that foreign bark was principally uſed in tanning—in the interior of the country, the proceſs was chiefly carried on with Iriſh bark. The candour of the right hon. bart. had allowed gentlemen time to conſider the nature of this tax—he had employed this time in examining what the probable preſſure of it on the poor might be. He had got a pair of ſhoes, ſuch as are commonly worn by the poor, weighed, and found their weight to be 2lb. 11oz. The weight of that ſpecies which is called *brogues*, he found to be ſomewhat lighter than the ſtrongeſt kind of ſhoes—they weighed but 2lb. 4oz. The tax on the leather in each pair of theſe was therefore at leaſt 2½d.—this is the tax on the leather in its firſt ſtate—but the additional price on the poor man who conſumes will be much more. The leather will paſs firſt to the currier, who will have his profit—the leather-cutter will then have his, and finally, the ſhoe-maker. The right hon. gentleman muſt agree, that the tax on the *primum* of the manufacture will be encreaſed at leaſt two-fold, before it comes to the conſumer, who will thus be obliged to pay 4d. or 5d. additional on every pair of ſhoes or brogues he ſhall wear.

It is a matter of PRIDE in this country, ſaid Mr. Duquery, to wear ſhoes. When not able even to afford them ſix days in the week, the family are dreſſed in ſhoes at leaſt on Sunday. He begged pardon of the right hon. gentleman oppoſite to him [Mr. Sec. Douglas] for explaining to him the poverty of the people of Ireland. The ſmalleſt family would therefore pay annually not leſs than half a crown tax on ſhoe leather, and this in a country where laſt year a very large proportion of them were declared by the legiſlature unable to pay 2s. The tax was injudicious in another point of view, for it would fall on the poor in a GREATER proportion than on the rich. The bad and the good leather equally was to pay this one penny per pound. Of the bad kind were made the ſhoes and brogues of the poor—they, therefore muſt wear faſter than thoſe worn by the richer people, and as the tax was on the weight, the poor muſt therefore pay a greater proportion than the opulent. The poor in the country do not wear ſhoes every day—the poor of Dublin do—the tax therefore would be to them peculiarly diſtreſſing—one good conſequence only would reſult from it—that of keeping the wretch at home by keeping him barefoot, and thus preventing him from being importunate in crying for relief. The right hon. gentleman had aſked, whether any gentlemen had any other taxes to propoſe?—For himſelf, he did not think himſelf a man of ſufficient weight in the houſe to propoſe a tax—yet, if he might preſume, he would aſk why plated goods ſhould not be made an object of taxation in preference to leather? they were a luxury—a falſe and oſtentatious luxury. Why not tax French wines? What treaty could exiſt between theſe kingdoms and one with which they are at war, which ſhould ſecure to the produce of that other an exemption from impoſt? Why not lay a tax of one ſhilling in the pound on penſions—on the ſalaries of ſinecure officers—on the many that are fed by the ſtate for doing very little? No man ſurely who derived from the public 500l. or 1000l. annually, could object to contributing 500 or 1000 ſhillings for the ſervice of the public.

Beſides the objections which he had already mentioned againſt this tax, there was another which was of very conſiderable weight, and that was, that as much leather was made uſe of in the various occupations of huſbandry, this tax would operate againſt agriculture.

Chanc. of the Excheq. ſaid he was as ready as any man to agree to a tax on places of emolument, but did not ſee why profeſſional men ought not to contribute in that way as well as placemen. [Mr. Duquery expreſſed his readineſs to concur in the idea.] As for the tax now before the committee, he could not perſuade himſelf it was likely to preſs ſo heavy on the poor as the hon. gentleman had repreſented it. He was convinced that ſhoes did did not weigh on an average as much as the hon. gentleman had mentioned. Thin ſoles generally wore as well as thick, and there could be little doubt but when the leather was taxed by weight, means would be found to make it weigh much lighter than at preſent, by bringing it to market in a perfectly dry ſtate. The operation of the tax, he thought, would rather be to introduce improvement into the manufacture, than to raiſe the price of the material. He illuſtrated by ſtating a fact—that raw hides are exported to England from hence, are manufactured there, pay double freight backwards and forwards, and a duty of an halfpenny per pound, and yet the Engliſhman, by his ſuperior mode of manufacturing, finds himſelf able to underſell the Iriſhman in the Iriſh market. The circumſtance of the tax bearing in ſome meaſure on the poor, was no good argument againſt it, if we judge from the practice of England, for there paupers are never excepted from taxes on the conſumption of any commodity—in the misfortunes of the ſtate, men of every deſcription muſt neceſſarily bear a ſhare. The hon. gentleman had talked of a tax upon French wines: at preſent there were none coming in, and therefore ſuch a tax could not be productive. It would be improper too, becauſe we are now at war with France to forfeit a very advantageous treaty, by which we may again profit on the return of peace. Beſides, by the French treaty, the commerce between us and Portugal is regulated, and if the treaty were violated in one inſtance, it could not hold in

the other. In a word, he was convinced that ſome diſcontent muſt neceſſarily be expreſſed ſomewhere againſt every new tax: he had received this day many applications againſt all the newly propoſed taxes—but this was natural. He was nevertheleſs convinced, that this, of all other taxes, was the moſt likely to counteract its own ill effects, nay, in conſequence of the bounty on imported bark, by which it was to be accompanied, he had hoped that leather, inſtead of being raiſed in price by the tax, would be lowered. As to the tax on plated articles which had been mentioned, it was ſuch a one as would only lead to retaliation on the part of Great Britain, from whence moſt of the goods in that way are imported. Much had been ſaid of the propriety of taxing articles of luxury—he had beeen aſked frequently ſince Wedneſday, why he had not laid 50l. a piece on carriages inſtead of two guineas. There were two reaſons – firſt, becauſe the impoſition of extravagantly high taxes always counteracts itſelf, and if he had laid an impoſition ſo great on any article of luxury, it would be in a great meaſure given up, and the tax would therefore become unproductive—Another reaſon was, that his object was to raiſe money for the ſtate, not to puniſh any particular deſcription of men or any particular enjoyment—His duty was to procure caſh, not to promote morality. If the circumſtances of the country ſhould at a future day be ſuch as would make it poſſible to diſpenſe with any of theſe taxes, no man would be more happy than he in removing them, but he could not help ſaying there was little likelihood ſuch a time would ſhortly arrive—there was indeed no probability of it until a ſyſtem of national education ſhould be adopted, and a ſinking fund eſtabliſhed for removing the public debt.

He concluded by obſerving, that the ſtrongeſt argument poſſible in favour of this tax was, that at the time when he propoſed it, there was not a ſingle diſapproving voice in the houſe. The hon. gentleman came now, for the firſt time, with information which he had acquired out of doors, to object to it.

Mr. *Duquery* acknowledged that he did get his information out of doors, nor could he have acquired it elſewhere: he was not bred to the buſineſs of tanning, and therefore could know nothing of the ſubject but what he derived from the information of others—He acknowledged that the tax on plated goods might have ſome unpleaſant effects, if adopted, but was of opinion that the tax now in contemplation would be well changed for a tax on ſhoes *when finiſhed*, and *above the value of ſix ſhillings*—He thought a tax on hats of a certain price would alſo be eligible, and as a tax on profeſſional men had been alluded to, he had no objection to it—he would approve moſt heartily of a tax on full-bottom wigs, whether on profeſſional men or others.

Mr. *Saunders* conceived that there could be no better tax thought of—one which would be more productive, or leſs inviduous—than one on abſentees.

Colonel *Blaquiere* ſaid he had ſome taxes to propoſe, which he thought would meet much better countenance from the houſe than what he had advanced the other night—theſe were ſtamp taxes on hats—proportioned to their price—which he moved.

Chanc. of the Excheq. appeared very willing to take theſe taxes, and the queſtion on them was put, when

Mr. *Graydon* enquired whether he would take them in lieu of that on leather.

Chanc. of the Excheq. ſaid he would have no objection, if the tax were likely to be productive—he deſired it might be tried for a year, and if it ſhould be found to produce, he would have no objection to taking it for ſome other more oppreſſive;—at preſent, he could not think of giving up a tax, certainly productive, for an uncertain one

Mr. *Graydon* would acquieſce in no tax deſigned to be ADDED to thoſe already brought forward by the ſervants of the crown.

The tax now propoſed he thought the worſt that could poſſibly be offered, as it was laid on a manufacture already declining—it was declining, becauſe for ſeveral years, except the laſt two, the import of tanned leather had encreaſed—the Engliſh have taken our hides, manufactured them, ſent them back, and yet been able to underſell us in our markets. The impoſition of a new tax on the manufacture thus declining, will tend ſtill more to weaken and embarraſs it, while an equal impoſt on the flouriſhing manufacture of England will not affect it. Had the bounty on bark, which was now offered, been given ſome years ago, when it was earneſtly ſolicited and *refuſed*, it would have beneſited—preſerved—the manufacture; it now came too late when the manufacture was not able to bear it.

Mr. Com. *Bereſford* read ſome abſtracts, to ſhew that the manufacture was not in the declining ſtate in which it was repreſented to be.

Mr. *Vandeleur* ſpoke againſt the tax, on the ground that it would prevent men of property from engaging in the tanning buſineſs, where large property was eſſential, by ſubjecting them to the odious viſits of the exciſe officer.

He would propoſe a tax (if the Chancellor would promiſe not to *add* it to the one he complained of) which would be more productive, would not bear on the poor, and would be more eaſily collected—it was a tax of two ſhillings on all houſes with more than one hearth. He ſpoke for ſome time, to ſhew the ſuperior excellence of this tax, and was anſwered by the

Chanc. of the Excheq. who feared this tax would not be ſo productive as the hon. gentleman hoped—as people having houſes with only two hearths, would be induced probably to ſhut up one of them, in order to avoid as well this tax as the encreaſed hearth-tax of laſt year, and thus, inſtead of gaining by this tax, the country would loſe by it. He thought too, that it would not be conſidered as quite equitable, that the greateſt houſes in the kingdom ſhould pay no more than the leaſt. As to the feelings of the people on the ſubject of this, it did not occur to him that they would be ſo ſore as gentlemen wiſhed to repreſent them. The people were generally well affected, and not to be irritated by ſuch circumſtances.

Colone

Colonel *Blaquiere* having withdrawn his motion, the propoſed tax of the Chancellor was agreed to by the committee.

He then proceeded to move the tax on bills of exchange, promiſſory notes, &c.—6d. on every bill and note at and over 50l.; 3d. for every one over 10l. and under 50l.; 1½d. for every one under 10l.; with an exemption of thoſe under 5l.

Mr. *Bagwell* wiſhed to know whether bankers notes were included in this general deſcription.

Chanc. of the Excheq. could not yet give a determinate anſwer to this queſtion. There would be various exceptions in the bill, and all the exceptions in the Engliſh act ſhould be adopted. Nothing, however, ſhould be done by ſurprize.

The tax was agreed to by the committee. He then moved the receipt tax—viz. 2d. on every receipt for a ſum above 10l. and under 20l.; and 4d. for every receipt for greater ſums.

This being agreed to without debate,

Houſe reſumed, and ordered the report of committee to be preſented to-morrow.

Mr. *Bagwell* moved that the proper officer do lay before the houſe an account of the quantity of red and white clover ſeed imported into this kingdom for the laſt ten years, with the amount of the duty paid thereon.—Ordered.

15.] Routine buſineſs.

17.] Committees, and no debate.

18.] Mr. *Attorney General* preſented a bill to prevent the money and effects of perſons reſident in France, now in the hands of his majeſty's ſubjects, from being applied to the uſe of perſons exerciſing the powers of government in France, and for preſerving the property for the individual owners thereof.—To be read a ſecond time to-morrow.

The committee of ways and means ſat again, when the Chancellor of the Exchequ. moved,

1. A double duty on deals and balks imported, which ſhall be of double the ſcantling of that which now pays duty; as he thought it unjuſt that a double length and thickneſs ſhould pay only the ſame duty with a ſingle.

2. A duty of one penny per pound on all leather imported from Great Britain.

3. A duty of three halfpence per pound on all leather imported from any other country.

4. A duty of three pence per pound on all Britiſh or other leather imported, that ſhall be imported manufactured into boots or ſhoes.

But to counter-balance the tax on our manufacture of leather, a bounty of 2s. a barrel will be paid on the importation of bark from any part of Europe, and of 3s. per barrel if imported from America.

5. A duty of one penny per ton on all ſhips and veſſels (except coaſters) that ſhall enter any port of Ireland, except Dublin.—This tax to be appropriated to the erecting light-houſes on the ſea coaſts.

Immediately after the report from the committee of ways and means, ſir L. Parſons drew a melancholy picture of the preſent dangerous ſtate of the nation, both as to want of artillery and diſciplined troops, for which he arraigned the miniſtry, whoſe only object, he ſaid, was to keep from the knowledge of the nation its real defenceleſs ſtate. He detailed on the other hand the naval force of France, and ſundry other matters which we decline inſerting, that we may not be acceſſary to the ſpreading an alarm, which probably may not be altogether thoroughly founded.

Mr. Sec. *Douglas* replied, and defended the adminiſtration from the charge of ſupineneſs or deception. He ſaid he had in contemplation the idea mentioned ſome days ſince on the other ſide of the houſe, namely, the raiſing independent companies.

Sir *Laurence Parſons* then declared that he would bring forward to-morrow a ſpecific motion.

Mr. *Corry* beſought the hon. bart. not to agitate "in the houſe" a point that could not only do no good, but might be productive of much hurt, if the buſineſs went abroad. We either were or were not in a ſtate of proper defence. If we were proved to be in a full ſtate of force, the motion would be futile; and if we were not, a knowledge of our condition would only ſerve to invite an invaſion. The beſt meaſure would be to communicate in private any idea or intelligence he had, and they would be then of real utility, and meet with every reſpect and adherence.

(To be continued.)

POETRY.

Prologue to Love's Frailties.—Spoken by Mr. Bernard.

"PROLOGUES have long been plac'd like little A,
Before that great noun ſubſtantive a Play:"
Not form'd of winged words, but wanting wings,
"Of common gender, half-no-meaning things:
Like Rag-fair robes, made up, with little ſkill,
To ſuit farce, tragedy, or what you will:
Mere taſteleſs bread-crumbs, only fit for ſtuffing:"
A cringing crew, and vilely prone to puffing:
Beggars, well ſatisfied, at any rate,
To feed on offals at the public gate:
"Or running footmen," ſent with hoop and hollo,
Types of the vapid things that are to follow:
Grace before meat, which while the dinner cools,
Is twang'd by knaves, and liſten'd to by fools.

But

But let us take, nor waſte our little wit,
A ſingle theme, that may our purpoſe fit.
" Prologues are ſcouts, that ſkulk from poſt to poſt,
And ſcour the field, to watch the adverſe hoſt.
Heroes invincible! Left! Right! Front! Rear!
Embattl'd ranks! ye thrill the ſoul with fear!"
Wadded with critic ſpleen (PIT) and prim'd with ire,
Charg'd to the muzzle, ready to give fire,
To ſlaughter ſome inclin'd, and ſome to ſleep,
" Lo ruthleſs veterans, rang'd intrench'd chin deep!
Flanking this fearful centre (BOXES) in a ring,
Gay knights and amazons from either wing!
Corps of reſerve (GALLERY) drawn up in dread array,
On yonder heights await the coming fray!"
But as you're ſtrong be juſt, in this fierce battle,
Ye godlike men of might, and maids of mettle!
Here let us pauſe! for, ah! 'tis but too true,
Caſſandra-like, in black prophetic view,
I ſee the maſſacres that may enſue.
Wit, humour, character, are put to rout!
The prompter breathleſs, and the actors out!
Quibbles and clap-traps in confuſion run!
Slain is a ſentiment! down drops a pun!
Nay Plot himſelf, that leader far renown'd,
Oh ſhame! dare ſcarcely ſtand another round!
" How ſhall our General dare ſuch danger meet?
Were it not better, think you, ſirs, to treat?
War honours grant, then, as he files away;
So may he live and fight another day."

(For the ſubject of this Prologue, and the lines marked with inverted commas, the author is indebted to a literary friend.)

Epilogue to Love's Frailties.—Spoken by Mrs. Eſten.

AS ſome poor wand'rer who with eager flight
Is homeward hurried by th' approach of night
Comes to the deep abyſs, o'er which is thrown
Trunk of old oak or wedge of unhewn ſtone,
Tremendous bridge! which he muſt venture o'er,
Braving the horrid gulph and cataract roar,
Slippery! abrupt! no hold, no ſtay, no truſt!
The firſt falſe ſtep is death! yet croſs he muſt;
Safely on t'other ſide looks ſhivering back,
And palpitating views the dreadful track;
So ſtands the happy bard, from danger free,
And trembles at his own temerity!
Bold is the man, or little prone to fear,
Who hopes to write what's fit for you to hear;
Conſcious what ſplendid feaſts regale this ſtage,
Prepar'd by other bards, born of another age!
Oh, Congreve! Otway! Shakeſpeare! mighty ſhades,
Whoſe genius every realm of thought pervades,
Gifts ſuch as yours, alas! where ſhall we find?
Words that with living pictures fill the mind!
Extatic imagery! thoughts divine!
And volumes uttered in a ſingle line!
But ah! of them and of their heav'nly lays
Fools to remind you, by preſumptuous praiſe!
Dropt be the ſacred veil we've raſhly dar'd to raiſe.
What can be done? Were will like wiſhing free,
Various and rich would each freſh banquet be:
Em'ralds and pearls diſſolv'd in liquid gold,
Had we the alchymy, were yours tenfold!
Like thoſe poor Arabs who in deſerts live,
The little that we have we freely give.
Finding what may but chance to pleaſe your taſte,
We ſerve the morſel up with eager haſte;
Happy in this, you know our good intent,
And take in honeſt part what honeſtly is meant.

The Curate. A Fragment.

O'ER the pale embers of a dying fire,
His little lamp, but little fed with oil,
The curate ſat (for ſcanty was his hire)
And ruminated ſad the morrow's toil.

'Twas Saturday's eve meet ſeaſon to prepare,
The ſtated lecture of the coming tide;
No day of reſt to him, but day of care,
At manie a church to preach with tedious ride.

Before him ſpreade his various ſermons lay,
Of explanation deepe, and ſage advice;
The harveſt gleaned from many a thoughtful daye,
The fruite of learning bought with heavie price.

On theſe he caſt a ſad and tearful eye,
Awhile he paus'd, for ſomething ſtopp'd his throte;
Reliev'd at laſt, he heav'd a bitter ſigh,
And thus complain'd, as well indeed he mote:

" Here is the ſcholar's lot—condemn'd to fail
Unpatroniz'd o'er life's tempeſtuous wave;
Clouds blind his ſight, nor blows a friendly gale
To waft him to one port—except the grave.

" Pleas'd on the ſummet ſea I danc'd awhile,
With gay companions, and with views as fair;
Outſtript by theſe I'm kept to humble toil,
My fondeſt hopes abandoned in deſpair.

" Had my ambitious mind been led to raiſe
To higheſt flights, to croſier and to pall,
Scarce could I mourn the miſſings of my prize,
For ſoaring wiſhes well deſerve their fall.

" No tow'ring thought like theſe engag'd my breaſt,
I hop'd (nor blame ye proud the lowly plan)
Some little cove, ſome parſonage of reſt,
The ſcheme of duty ſuited to the man.

" Yet cruel fate deny'd the ſmall requeſt,
And bound me faſt in one ill omen'd hour,
Beyond the chance of remedy—to reſt,
The ſlave of wealthy pride, of prieſtly pow'r.

" Oft as in ruſſet weeds I ſcour along,
In diſtant chapels haſtily to pray;
By nod ſcarce notic'd of the thronge,
" 'Tis but the Curate" every child will ſay."

The

The Married State.

LET bachelors of freedom boast,
And wedlock's happy ſtate decry;
And in each glaſs, freſh charmers toaſt,
I'd ſmiling make them this reply:
Come here, and ſee the married ſtate!
I'm ſure you'll view with envious eye,
And wiſh to ſhare the happy fate,
Of my kind wife, my dog, and I.

I, when my day's employment's done,
Pleas'd to my peaceful rooms repair;
Where by my wife, and truſty Don,
I ſeat me in my elbow chair:
Their majeſties we envy not,
For wealth or pomp we never ſigh;
Contented with our humble lot,
At eaſe, ſit Fan, poor Don, and I.

That "real bliſs ne'er dwelt below,"
The wiſe of every age contend;
This life's firſt bleſſing is to know
A kind and confidential friend;
Ye bachelors then take a wife,
A fair on whom you may rely;
You then will taſte the ſweets of life,
As does my Fan, old Don, and I.

The ſingle ſot and debauchee,
Whoſe youth have been in riot ſpent;
With mind and body never free,
From ſad diſeaſe, too late repent
That they'd not known the happy ſtate
Of wedlock, with which none can vie;
And which now renders ſo complete
The peace of Fan, old Don, and I.

If fruitful ſhould our union prove,
And offſprings claim parental care;
They'll too encreaſe connubial love,
And render Hymen's joys more dear;
Until arriv'd to years mature,
Our care ſhall all their needs ſupply;
And when we're grey, and Don's no more,
They'll comfort lend my Fan and I.

The Fate of Coquetry. A Poem.

NOW ſmiling leiſure crowns the paſſing day,
And favouring muſes chide my long delay—
Say, ſhall my lyre, unheeded, wave in air,
To catch the murmurs evening zephyrs bear?
Periſh the thought!—I'll wake each quivering ſtring,
And ſcenes, unwelcome to a lover, ſing—
Coquettiſh ſcenes;—which I can well diſplay
Since Laura reigns the heroine of my lay.
I once conceiv'd—'twas frenzy fir'd my breaſt—
Her well-known form each peerleſs grace poſſeſt
That ſuch perfection in her face appear'd
As ſkilful painters to expreſs deſpair'd,
That heaven had form'd her with peculiar care,
Fair as the firſt-born flow'rets of the year;
Sweet as the dew-drop that empearls the roſe,
And free from blemiſh as untrodden ſnows.
Then what ſhe urg'd, though doubtful, I believ'd,
Then when ſhe err'd, no error I perceiv'd;
But thought Minerva beam'd upon her brow,
And folly ſhunn'd her as her deadly foe.
I ſcorn'd the croud who wiſh'd me, but in vain
To ceaſe my viſits which might end in pain;
And ſwore leſt ſcoundrels ſhould her conduct blame,
I'd gladly periſh to ſupport her fame.
Blind to her foibles, I with madneſs heard,
The ſeeming falſhoods which my friends averr'd;
And ſtill relying on the muſe's power,
Her praiſes chaunted in each leiſure hour,
Pleas'd too I ſung—for never did I ſeem
To want another or an ampler theme.
Scarce did I think beneath a form ſo fair,
Could lurk a heart unworth a lover's care:
Much leſs believe her ſmiles which cheer'd my ſoul,
Were feign'd my future pleaſures to controul:
That *pride* and *avarice* revell'd in her breaſt;
That curſt *coquetry* was her daily gueſt;
That e'en ſo ſelfiſh was a Laura's aim,
She'd flatter Albert to obtain her fame—
Too true the tale! ſhe play'd a treach'rous part
And won by ſtratagem my wandering heart;
But tho' convictions ruſh upon my mind,
And ſwear that Laura's a coquet refin'd;
Though I, by heav'n! no longer can retain
For her one ſymptom of a lover's pain,
Yet muſt I own—with pity I behold
Her mind *mere tinſel* which I fancied *gold*.
Now while reflection, with her cheering pow'r,
Beguiles the dulneſs of the paſſing hour,
Fond memory pencils with her ſilent aid
Thoſe wond'rous changes which *a month* has made:
Once Laura ſeem'd celeſtial in her mien,
As fam'd Calypſo or the Cyprian Queen;
But ſince her follies are unveil'd to view
Her beauties vaniſh like the pearly dew;—
The gems that ſparkled in her eyes ſo bright,
Are robb'd for ever of their wonted light;—
The roſe that bloſſom'd in her cheeks, grown pale,
As untouch'd lilies in the lonely vale.
And all her charms which taught me to adore
Seem form'd for miſchief—*and allure no more.*
The ſcene thus chang'd—thoſe gifts I priz'd ſo much
That hands profane ne'er ſoil'd them with a touch,
Are now return'd—they've loſt their pow'r to pleaſe,
And injur'd Albert boaſts a mind at eaſe.
Should ſome fond bard, by paſſion's dictates led,
Now wake the lyre and ſwear her cheeks are red,
Pleas'd with the thought ſhe'd liſten with delight,
From morn's firſt glimmering to returning night,
Then with a ſmile would court him for a ſong,
Which hail'd her faireſt of the female throng.
Bluſh, Laura! bluſh! when you theſe ſtrains peruſe,
That ſpring unpoliſh'd from an *honeſt* muſe;
Whoſe aim is ever, with impartial hand,
When juſtice calls, to cenſure, or commend.
More pleas'd I own when brilliant virtues claim
The tuneful tribute as the wreath of fame.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

Declaration of the King of Pruſſia, to the German Empire, on his Seceſſion from the preſent Continental Confederacy.

THE period being arrived in which his Pruſſian majeſty is forced to diſcontinue taking that active part in the preſent war, which hitherto has been the effect of his generoſity and pure patriotiſm, on account, and in conſideration of what is owing by his majeſty, to the preſervation of his own eſtates, and to the welfare of his ſubjects, his majeſty thinks it particularly his duty to lay before their highneſſes the co-ſtates of the German empire, the real cauſes and true motives by which he was induced to take ſuch a reſolution.

At the time when the French nation, in the unfortunate deluſion of imaginary liberty, had not only diſſolved every tie of civic order amongſt themſelves, but alſo meditated the ſubverſion of the repoſe and welfare of other nations, by the introduction of their anarchic horrors, and in fact, had already fallen in an hoſtile manner on ſuch territories of his imperial majeſty, and of the German empire, as were neareſt to them, his majeſty thought proper to unite his juſt arms with thoſe of his imperial majeſty, and afterwards with thoſe of the whole German empire, and thoſe of his other allies, in order to ſet bounds to the deſtructive enterprizes of a delirious nation, and to reſtore peace and happineſs to thoſe guiltleſs and highly endangered ſtates. This object was ever the guide of the arms of his majeſty down to this preſent moment, and more impreſſive on his mind, in proportion as the madneſs of the French augmented, and the danger of all Germany became more imminent. The efforts of his majeſty to ſet a boundary againſt this mighty torrent of ill-fortune on the German territories, were, it is true, but proportioned to the danger, but ſoon exceeded the utmoſt of his ability.—The war was not a war with a civiliſed nation, and well diſciplined armies, but a war with a delirious and never diminiſhing ſwarm of men, with a highly populous nation, provided with every reſource for war to back them—a ſet of men who did not fight merely for victory, but who ſought, by fire, ſword, and the poiſon of their pernicious doctrines, to ſubvert the whole ſocial edifice of Germany.

To oppoſe this almoſt unconquerable enemy, the king, on his part, brought into the field 70,000 men, and thoſe his choiceſt troops;—with theſe has his majeſty combated, even until his third campaign, under every imaginable obſtacle, far from the Pruſſian dominions, amidſt already exhauſted lands, exceſs of the dearneſs of the neceſſaries of life, and almoſt inſupportable expence.

Beſides theſe unparalelled efforts, his majeſty has made to the common cauſe every poſſible ſacrifice which the national ſtrength of Pruſſia would permit; nor has he heſitated to expoſe even his ſacred perſon, and the princes of his family, to every danger by which the repoſe and ſafety of Germany could be conquered from the enemy. For this object alone has ſo much Pruſſian blood been ſpilt—for this, ſuch immenſe treaſures drained from his dominions. Such a war muſt neceſſarily have more exhauſted his reſources than thoſe of ſuch powers whoſe dominions lay more contiguous to the ſcene of hoſtility; and thus his majeſty fell into an abſolute impoſſibility of taking any longer that active part from his own means, without utterly ruining his own dominions, and entirely exhauſting the property of his ſubjects. His majeſty however, ſtill remained deeply impreſſed with a patriotic hope of being able ſtill to lend help and protection, and that with increaſed force, to the German empire; and to be enabled to do this, he entered into a negociation with the confederate powers, propoſing certain arrangements to them, the principal points of which were, *beſides the payment of a ſubſidy to him*, a ſtipulation that the ſubſiſtence of the greateſt part of the Pruſſian army ſhould be provided for by the empire in general; and that, until a final plan ſhould be concluded to this effect, that *the ſix anterior circles of the empire, who lay moſt expoſed to danger, and who reaped immediate benefit from the defence*, ſhould be charged proviſionally with the furniſhing of the ſame; and it was alſo declared to the diet of the empire, and the circles abovementioned, that in caſe theſe frank and free propoſals were not acceded to by the emperor, his majeſty would be compelled to withdraw the greateſt part of his troops, and to leave the empire to its fate.

Several ſtates have made declarations ſuitable to the preſſing circumſtances in which they, and the whole empire were placed; in particular his electorial highneſs of Mentz, full of exalted and patriotic ſentiments towards the empire, complied with every requiſition relative to the ſubſiſtence of the Pruſſian troops which depended upon him, and ſummoned an immediate congreſs of the ſix circles.

His Majeſty entertained a juſt expectation, that ſimilar good conſequences would every where have flowed from his patriotic intentions, and his hard-earned merits in his former defence of the whole empire. Every retroſpect ſeemed to confirm theſe hopes; on one ſide, the paſt afforded the admoniſhing picture of the dreadful torrent of an all ſubverting enemy; on the other the noble and heroic ſtand of the Pruſſian army, and the immenſe ſacrifices of the blood of his warriors, and the treaſures of his dominions, made by the magnanimity of his Pruſſian majeſty.—Even then that army was ſtanding on the banks of the Rhine, the bulwark of the whole empire, and to which the enemy did not dare to penetrate; but the ſubſiſtence of that army, undertaken by the whole empire, was the ſole condition under which it longer could be effective, and which the phyſical impoſſibility of Pruſſia alone bearing the burden, did abſolutely oblige Pruſſia to inſiſt upon. Was it acceded to, ſo as the future afforded the conſolatory proſpect of his majeſty acting with that known alacrity—that well-proved fidelity, in the defence of the

empire, and the protection of its conſtitution, to the utmoſt of his power? But every impartial obſerver might have eaſily anticipated the conſequences of refuſal of the required ſubſiſtence, and the return of the Pruſſian troops into his majeſty's own ſtates. Then might the over-powerful and delirious enemy ravage, uncontrouled, throughout the empire, and with plundering and murder, their hands unbridled and unlimited, bear down the Germans, their huſbandry, all law, order and property, ſubvert with anarchic abomination, the conſtitutions of more imperial ſtates, annihilate princes and nobles, eraſe the temples of religion, and drive from the hearts of Germans their natural love of virtue and order, by the aids of the ſeductive allurements of licentiouſneſs, and of the precepts of an unfeeling immorality.

All theſe and ſimilar obſervations, ſo ſimple and ſo obvious as they were, did nevertheleſs not ſucceed in bringing the arrangement for the ſubſiſtence of the army to a juſt concluſion. This propoſal was, beſides this, ſufficiently connected with another arrangement, which his majeſty had deſigned to offer the confederate powers, but which it did not ſeem good to his imperial majeſty to comply with, and which other ſtates did alſo not approve.

Moreover, this propoſal gave riſe to an exception, which after ſo many and meritorious actions, ſuch unparalleled ſacrifices, which his majeſty had already made, he, in truth, had no reaſon to expect, and, on which his majeſty, not without much ſorrow, finds it his duty to make ſome remarks.

The ſummoning of the ſix circles, by the elector of Mentz, has been repreſented as irregular, though in fact it is ſtrictly conſtitutional. Meaſures there were propoſed preciſely contradictory to the negociations for the ſubſiſtence, and the univerſal arming of the peaſants was reſolved on, though it is plain, that ſuch a meaſure is as inefficient as dangerous, and compleatly adverſe to the object propoſed—inefficient againſt an enemy who preſſes forward in a maſs with an inſanity of fury, approved tactics, and a numerous artillery!—Dangerous, becauſe, when the peaſant is armed, and brought away from his ordinary mode of life, the enemy may eaſily become his moſt dangerous ſeducer, and finally adverſe to the object propoſed—becauſe ſuch an armament is wholly incompatible with the operations and ſubſiſtence of diſciplined armies. Theſe reaſons, which flowed from the moſt ſincere conviction of his majeſty, have been repreſented in the moſt odious colours; and the moſt falſe and ſcandalous motives have been attributed to him, for his diſſent to this meaſure;—and, in order to prevent the arrangement of the ſubſiſtence, projects of extending his dominions, of ſecuralizing eccleſiaſtical territories, and of oppreſſing the empire, have been rumoured to have been by him in contemplation; and of which his majeſty's known patriotiſm, and acknowledged virtues, will form the beſt contradiction.

After what is paſſed, every hope of the ſubſiſtence being acceded to, being now vaniſhed, HIS MAJESTY DOES NOW RENOUNCE THE SAME, AND ALSO EVERY RESOLUTION OF THE EMPIRE, AND OF THE CIRCLES RELATIVE THERETO.——HIS MAJESTY HAS THEREFORE TAKEN THE RESOLUTION NO LONGER TO GRANT HIS PROTECTION TO THE GERMAN EMPIRE; BUT TO ORDER HIS ARMY (EXCEPTING TWENTY THOUSAND AUXILIARIES, ACCORDING TO DIFFERENT TREATIES) INSTANTLY TO RETURN TO HIS OWN DOMINIONS.

At the ſame time that his majeſty finds himſelf compelled to withdraw a portion of his troops from the defence of thoſe ſtates, for which they have already combated with ſo ſuch glory, he expreſſes the moſt earneſt wiſhes, that thoſe conſequences he has above alluded to may not take place, but that the exertions of his imperial majeſty, and of the empire, may eventually inſure to both a full indemnity, and a general and honourable peace. To his majeſty remains the juſt conſolation, and permanent glory of having, on his part, made ſuch ſacrifices to the defence and ſafety of the emperor in the preſent awful criſis, as certainly few ſtates in Europe, or members of the Germanic body, could, without much heſitation, have reſolved upon.

Berlin, March 13, 1794.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

ASSIZE NEWS.

Trim. AT this place, when the aſſize began, March 10, five men were capitally convicted of robbery, and of having been defenders. Two of them are brothers, of the name of Maguire; the names of the others are Lamb, Duff, and Burk.—Alſo, Coghlan, the horſe-rider, was found guilty of horſe-ſtealing, and ſentenced for execution; he was the perſon who lodged examinations againſt ſeveral reſpectable characters in the county Meath, for having taken the defender's oath; he has ſince his conviction made diſcoveries, which will probably tend to an elucidation of tranſactions hitherto conſidered of a dark and myſterious nature.

[For the trial of Mullen, and Mr. Fay, ſee our laſt.]

Waterford—Began March 12. A maiden aſſize.

Dundalk—began March 17. William Smith, and Patrick Grimes, were tried and found guilty of robbing Meſſrs. Smith, Bamber, and M'Cartney, on the high road near this town, in June laſt.

Arthur Martin, and John Maginnes, convicted of forcibly entering the dwelling houſe of the rev. Moore Smith, of Killincoole, and of robbing the ſame of fire-arms.

The proſecution in this caſe was ſupported by the evidence of Mr. Smith, and James Craven, an approver, who gave a very clear and accurate

account of his being at the robbery, and identified the priſoners.

Matthew Kirwan, Patrick Teeman, Patrick Kenny, James Morgan, Denis M'Kenna, Tho. Kirwan, Patrick M'Kenna, alias Tho. M'Kenna, and Richard Kelly, were tried upon four indictments, for attacking the houſe of Alexander M'Clintock, of Newtown, on the 25th of Dec. 1792.

The evidence in this caſe, produced on the part of the crown, were, Mr. M'Clintock, who proved the attack, and of there having been ſeveral ſhots fired which broke the windows of his houſe, but could not identify the priſoners.

The next witneſs was Thomas Murphy, an approver, who ſwore he was with the priſoners at the bar and others, at the attack on the above night—that they were armed with guns and blunderbuſſes, and were all ſworn defenders, and determined to plunder the houſe of arms and ammunition; his teſtimony was in ſome reſpects not conſiſtent, and ſeveral gentlemen were produced, who gave evidence that he was not a perſon to be credited on his oath—and that they knew him to be guilty of ſeveral robberies. The jury, after retiring for a few minutes, found the priſoners—Not Guilty.

Eighteen perſons charged with being defenders, were acquitted.

Alſo, the following perſons were capitally convicted:

Chriſtopher Kennedy, and Matthew M'Cunnin, for a felony and burglary in the dwelling houſe of Ann Rogan.

Philip Carraſher, Thomas Carry, James Martin, Sylveſter Carry, and Patrick Hamill, for a burglary and felony in the dwelling houſe of the rev. Robert Levins.

The former was recommended by the grand jury, it having appeared that he ſaved the life of Mr. Levins.

Edward Hughes, for a burglary and felony in the dwelling houſe of Peter Kirch.

James Walſh, for robbing on the high way near Dundalk, James Dogherty and John Thompſon.

Henry Deary, John Morgan, and Michael M'Ilroy, found guilty of being defenders, and taking unlawful oaths, were ſentenced to be tranſported for ſeven years.

Patrick Clark, James Shee, Thomas Burne, and Michael Fraghan, convicted of appearing armed as defenders, were ſenteneed to be twice publicly whipped, and impriſoned three months. And James Boyce, and John Craven, to be puniſhed in a ſimilar manner for ſuch like offences.

Dominick Davitt, for conſpiring againſt the life of David Atkinſon, eſq. a magiſtrate, very active in his duty, found guilty, and ſentenced to be impriſoned three months, and fined 20l.

Patrick Murphy, for ſheep-ſtealing, ſentenced to tranſportation.

Tully Hart, for being a defender, and appearing armed, to be twice whipped, and impriſoned for ſix months.

James Fitzſimons, James Fee, and George Shevelan, were tried and acquitted for robbing the Ardee mail.

James Fitzſimons, guilty of a riot and breaking windows at Ardee, to be impriſoned three years, and give ſecurity.

Hugh O'Berne, charged with publiſhing a libel, ſigned "Common Senſe," acquitted.

James Dornin, acquitted of drinking ſeditious and treaſonable toaſts, the proſecutor having died a few days before the trial.

Counſel for the crown in the above trials:

The Attorney General, Mr. W. P. Ruxton, Mr. Saurin, and Mr. M'Cartney,—Agent, Mr. Kemmis.

Counſel for the defenders:

Mr. Blackburne, Mr. Mayne, Mr. Dobbs, Mr. Ewing, Mr. Ball, Mr. Saurin, and Mr. Pellew,—Agent, Mr. Hartford.

Clonmell—Began March 17. When the following were tried and capitally convicted:

Bryan Murphy, for having, on the 22d of November laſt, at Creg road, near Carrick, murdered Margaret Murphy, his wife—ſentenced to be hanged on the 24th inſtant, and his body to be delivered to the ſurgeons of the county infirmary, to be diſſected and anatomized, purſuant to the ſtatute. He was accordingly executed at Gallows-hill the enſuing Monday.

George Birch, for having, on the 30th of December, 1791, at Roſcrea, murdered Andrew Doherty; ſentenced to be executed on Wedneſday, but on application from the jury in his favour, the ſentence was reſpited to the 28th of May next.

John Troy, otherwiſe Trihy, of having, on the 16th of January 1793, broke into the dwelling houſe of James Herrick, at Killenaule, near Roſcrea, and thereout ſtealing ſundry articles; to be hanged on the 5th of April.

William Scully, found guilty of having, on the 19th of April, 1793, broke into the houſe of Patrick Bourke, of Curraghmore, and thereout ſtealing ſundry articles; ſentenced to be hanged on Wedneſday the 28th of May.

John Wilſon, for having, on the 19th of July, 1791, feloniouſly ſtolen a horſe, the property of Benjamin and Hannah Parven; ſentenced to be hanged on the 28th of May.

Walter Hayes, and John Bourke, for having, on the 2d of May 1793, broke into the dwelling houſe of Godfrey Taylor, of Noon, eſq. and taking thereout ſundry articles; acquitted of the burglary, but found guilty of the felony, to the value of four ſhillings and eleven pence; to be tranſported for ſeven years.

Roger Kennedy, John Kennedy, and Honora Kennedy, indicted for the murder of John Rabbit, at Kilmore, on the 29th of March laſt, acquitted of the murder, but found guilty of manſlaughter: Roger Kennedy, to be impriſoned twelve months, and John and Honora Kennedy, to be impriſoned ſix months.

John Abern, John Johns, and Jeremiah Rourke, found guilty of uttering baſe coin; to be pillored on the 24th March, and 15th April, and to be impriſoned one month.

Michael Bourke, otherwiſe Prince, indicted for the murder of James Madden, at Tipperary, on the 10th July laſt, acquitted of the murder, but found guilty of manſlaughter; to be impriſoned

for ſix months, and to give ſecurity to keep the peace for three years, at the end of the impriſonment, himſelf in 500l. and two ſureties in 100l. each.

Honor Bourke, indicted for a burglary in the dwelling houſe of John Bourke, at Nenagh, on the 18th of November, 1792; acquitted of the burglary, but found guilty of the felony to the value of four ſhillings; to be tranſported for ſeven years.

Margaret Brien, indicted for ſtealing 49 yards of bandle-cloth, value 18s. the property of James Farrel; found guilty to the value of 6d.; to be privately whipped on Monday the 24th ult.

John Purcell, found guilty of ſtealing one ſheep, on the 18th December laſt, the property of Matthew Byrne; recommended by the grand jury as an object of mercy, to be tranſported for ſeven years.

Bridget Ryan, indicted for ſtealing ſundry articles, the property of Oliver Langly; found guilty to the value of ten pence; to be privately whipped.

Denis Meagher, found guilty of aſſaulting John Whitford, to be impriſoned a week; and Laurence Carroll, for aſſaulting John Kennedy, to be impriſoned a month.

The following perſons were tried and acquitted:

Richard Phelan, Thomas Phelan, and Thomas Dwyer, otherwiſe Soldier, charged with the murder of John Neil, at Kilboy; Michael Elligott, charged with the murder of Matthew Henneſſy, at Kile; Michael Gleeſon, and Michael Hall, charged with the murder of John Rabbit, at Kilmore; Patrick Burke, Mathias Ryan, Michael Dwyer, and James Ryan, charged with the murder of Thomas Ryan, at Cappagh; Matthew Reily, charged with the murder of John Herrick, at Killenaule, near Roſcrea; William Goleſbury, charged with the murder of Cornelius Connell, at Crohane; Thomas Dwyer, otherwiſe Soldier, charged with the murder of Thomas Dwyer, at Cappagh; Patrick Cormick, charged with the murder of Cornelius Feehily, at Caſtle-Iny.

Limerick—Began March 24. When Thomas Conden, for felonioufly firing at C. S. Oliver, eſq. on the 14th of July laſt, at Kilfinan; to be hanged at Ballylandra, in that county, on the 21ſt of April.

John Cavanagh, for wilfully and maliciouſly ſetting fire to, and burning the houſe of John Diamond, of Kilfinan, on the 14th of July laſt; to be hanged at the Croſs of Ballinvereen, in that county, the 21ſt March.

Edmond Connelly, for burglariouſly and felonioufly breaking open and entering the houſe of Elizabeth Caſey, at Carraghturk, in that county, on the 11th of Auguſt, 1792; to be hanged at Hoſpital, on Tueſday the 22d March.

Thomas Meany, for burning the houſe of Michael Caſey, of Kilfinan, on the 14th of July laſt; to be hanged on Wedneſday the 28th of May.

Catherine Farrell, for unlawfully adminiſtering an oath to James Langton, eſq.; to be tranſported for life.

David Switzer, for robbing Michael Coſtelloe, at Toryhill, on the 29th of September laſt, of 6l. 16s. 6d.; to be tranſported for ſeven years.

Patrick Keating, for unlawfully adminiſtering oaths, at Patrick's-Well on the 11th of July laſt; to be tranſported for life.

John Molloy, for ſtealing a coat from John Welſh, at Cahirconliſh; and George Cunningham, for robbing Patrick Cooney, at Ardagh, of 7l. 17s. 3d.; both to be publicly whipped from John's-gate to Thomond-gate, the 5th April.

Michael Hanneen, for a riot and aſſault at Glonogra, on the 31ſt of May laſt; to be impriſoned fourteen days from the 25th March.

A great number of perſons, indicted as white-boys, were bound to be of the peace, others confined for a few days, and ſeveral diſcharged by proclamation.

In the city court, Luke Clarke, and John Molloy, found guilty of felony in the dwelling houſe of Thomas Butler, of Cooltaine, were ſentenced to be tranſported for 14 years.

Naas—Began March 26. A maiden aſſize.

Armagh—Began March 28. When Patrick Hughes, and Charles Devine, found guilty of the murder of Robert Taylor, were ſentenced to be hanged on the 3d of April, and the bodies afterwards given to the ſurgeons for diſſection.

Matthew M'Kenna, and Neal Muſkyan, found guilty of a burglary and felony in the dwelling houſe of John Wilkins; ſentenced to be hanged.

Cormick Hughes, found guilty of a burglary and felony in the dwelling houſe of Miles Hanratty; ſentenced to be hanged.

Thomas Soraghan, found guilty of an offence under the white-boy act; to be impriſoned ſix months, and to be twice publicly whipped through Armagh.

Owen Parry, found guilty of ſtealing pork, the property of Andrew Thompſon; to be impriſoned a month, and whipped through Armagh.

Patrick Nugent, found guilty of a felony; to be tranſported for ſeven years.

George Rull, and Stewart Hetherington, found guilty of obtaining money under falſe pretences from John Ford. Theſe perſons pretended to ſell a bargain of pure gold, which turned out to be baſe metal.

James Adamſon, found guilty of an offence under the white-boy act; to be impriſoned ſix months.

Roger O'Donnell, found guilty of paſſing bad coin; to be impriſoned half a year, and to give ſecurity to keep the peace for ſix months.

Several others were acquitted of petty offences.

Philipſtown—Began March 29. Bartholomew M'Donough was executed, purſuant to his ſentence, for the murder of a man at Leamore, in the King's county, ſome time ago.

Patrick Smith, a lad of ſixteen only, received ſentence of death for a rape committed on a female not twelve years of age.—In conſideration of his youth, the jury recommended him to mercy.

Mullingar—Began March 31. At which the following perſons were tried and found guilty:

John

John Walpole, Elizabeth Walpole, Thomas Connor, and Elizabeth Connor, for robbing the ſhop of Mr. Michael Hoey, of Kinnegad; the men to be executed at Kinnegad, on Wedneſday the 16th of April, and the women in January next.

Longford—Began April 3. A maiden aſſize.

Carrickfergus—Began April 4. Came on to be tried, before Mr. Juſtice Chamberlain, and a jury of the county Antrim, an action for damages on an aſſault, wherein *John M'Kee*, of Belfaſt, ſhoe-maker, was plaintiff, and *Touchet Campbell*, eſq. lieutenant in the 38th regiment of foot, defendant.

The caſe was opened on the part of the plaintiff by Mr. *Dobbs* with much perſpicuity. He expatiated with great force on the peculiar atrocity of the aſſault, which he declared, in point of cruelty, to have exceeded any he had ever ſeen before a court of juſtice ſince his admiſſion to the bar. For the honour of humanity, he really hoped that he ſhould not be able to prove the caſe fully as ſtated in his brief. He concluded a ſhort but impreſſive ſpeech, with that candor, which is too ſeldom heard at the bar, but at the ſame time, with that warmth, which ever animates this advocate, when pleading the cauſe of public or perſonal liberty—in a call upon the jury for ſuch ample damages as the caſe, when proved, ſhould demand.

The caſe, as appeared in evidence, was briefly as follows:

On the night between the 18th and 19th of October, as the plaintiff was returning home from the Tradeſmen's Friendly Society of Belfaſt, to his own houſe, about half paſt twelve o'clock; he was aſſailed by the defendant, in company with another officer, who dragged him from North-ſtreet to the Donegal-Arms, all covered with blood; where he again beat and battered him ſeveral times, threatening frequently to take his life, unleſs he would tell what company he had been in; that he drew his ſword, and made a ſtab at him, which, had plaintiff not eluded, would have penetrated into his ſide: that defendant then ſent for the picquet guard, to whom he delivered plaintiff, heading them himſelf, and proceeded to the houſe of a tradeſman (another member of the ſociety) which he cauſed to be inſtantly opened, calling for the '*rebel*' who lived there, and ſwore he would diſpatch him. [The man had not returned from the Society] that he there again drew his ſword, and was making a paſs at the plaintiff, but was prevented by the woman of the houſe, who held him in her arms. That he then took plaintiff away to the barrack, where he was detained until morning, and then carried home, by three ſoldiers, bleeding, faint, and languiſhing.—He lay dangerouſly ill for three or four days, and was ſeveral weeks before he recovered, his face being very much bruiſed and wounded with a ſharp inſtrument in two places. The different cruelties practiſed by the defendant were accompanied with the moſt horrid oaths and imprecations, the repetition of which we wiſh to avoid.

The croſs examination of the witneſſes by the counſel for defendant, tended to ſhew that he had been engaged in an affray at a houſe of ill fame, previous to his falling in with the plaintiff—that he was then in purſuit of thoſe who had aſſailed him; and that he meeting plaintiff in the ſtreet, ſuppoſed him to be one of the party.

No witneſſes were called on the part of the defendant.

Mr. *Stewart*, for the defendant, admitted, that his client had fallen into a miſtake; that he had been aſſaulted by a blackguard rabble; had actually been wounded on the head by a blow of a ſtone; and that in the moment of heat and paſſion, he had unfortunately fallen in with the plaintiff.—But was this a caſe of ſuch enormity as it had been ſtated to be? Was an error to be puniſhed as a malignant crime? No.—Even in caſes of murder, our laws excuſed the man, who through accident, heat of blood, or previous provocation, even took away the life of his fellow citizen.

Another point he then earneſtly recommended to the attention of the jury, which was—the rank of the parties; for though he was an advocate for equality of the laws, and hoped ever to ſee all ranks equally protected and equally puniſhed yet in caſe of damage, they were to conſider the loſs ſuſtained on the one hand, and the capability to pay on the other—now in this caſe who is the plaintiff? a journeyman ſhoe-maker—who the defendant, a lieutenant in the army; and as ſuch, [for you know nothing of any other property,] cannot be ſuppoſed able to pay any conſiderable damages; but the fact is, he has already paid damage in this caſe, for called in the ſervice of his country to accompany his regiment abroad, he is now at Cork—under orders of embarkation, and of courſe had it not in his power to attend a criminal action, inſtituted againſt him for this ſame aſſault; and he is thereby obliged to forfeit his recognizance, amounting to forty pounds.—This being the caſe, and the impoſſibility of himſelf or his evidence being able to attend the aſſizes, induced an idea that this proſecution could be only conſidered in the light of a vindictive meaſure, the more eſpecially as an offer of compromiſe had been made and refuſed.

He entreated the jury not to permit party or politics to weigh in the ſmalleſt degree with them in their deciſion; it had unfortunately happened that ſome diſturbances had taken place in Belfaſt, and there was a reputed enmity between the 38th regiment and the inhabitants; but this caſe was totally free of any connection with ſuch reports; it was an abſtract aſſault, founded in miſconception, and utterly unconnected with any other.

Mr. Stewart concluded with recapitulating and enforcing his arguments, and truſted the jury would diſcharge their duty, by giving thoſe trivial damages—which were commenſurate to the trivialneſs of the caſe.

Mr. Sampſon, in reply to Mr. Stewart, ſaid, that—after the ſhort, candid, impreſſive ſtatement, made by the counſel [Dobbs] on behalf of the plaintiff, and in the correſpondence of whoſe ſentiments with his own, it was flattering to trace the kindred that ſubſiſted between them, nothing would have remained for him to ſay, nor ſhould he have attempted to add any obſervations, but that he conceived the remarks

which

which had been offered by the defendant's counſel, to be ſuch as he could not, conſiſtently with his duty, ſuffer to go entirely unanſwered.

A caſe has been proved, and remains uncontested by any evidence—of as much atrocity as ever came before a jury, and ſuch, as if you contemplate with indifference, you are yourſelves unworthy of the protection which the laws of a free country are intended to afford. You have ſeen an honeſt, virtuous tradeſman, ſtealing an hour from the labours of the day, and a pittance from the hard earnings of his induſtry, to purpoſes of benevolence, wiſdom and philanthropy: you have ſeen him in the midſt of ſuch purſuits as would do honour to the higheſt character in the nation, attacked and outraged in a manner at which humanity revolts;—you have ſeen him inſulted, with the name of rebel, and of traitor—and injuries multiplied againſt him in proportion as he was innocent and unoffending;—you have ſeen a man bearing his majeſty's commiſſion, and a member of that profeſſion whoſe characteriſtic ſhould do honour, full of profligate and licentious fury, uſing that ſword which was committed into his hand for the protection of his country, its liberty and peace, in ſhedding the blood of the harmleſs, the feeble, and the unreſiſting citizen; you have ſeen him ſanctioning his ferocity by profeſſions of loyalty—and in the midſt of this diſgraceful tranſaction calling alternately on the name of God and his king:—and the excuſe which has been offered for all this barbarity—if excuſe it can be called, if poſſible aggravates the guilt.

You are deſired to turn away your eyes from the maliguity of the act, to blunt the beſt feelings you poſſeſs, and to abandon that juſt ſeverity which gives dignity to the adminiſtration of the laws, becauſe the perpetrator of theſe enormities was unacquainted with, or miſtook the perſon of the ſufferer, and becauſe the vengeance which he had viſited upon him was intended for ſome ruffian, with whom he had been committed at a brothel, in a midnight and a drunken brawl.—So far from contrition appearing in this defendant, he has thought proper to inſtruct counſel, to ſee by what ingenuity or artifice juſtice might be evaded. It has been mentioned, as in his favour, that he has fled from an indictment, and is now upon the wing to eſcape from the conſequences of this action; but this is certainly undeſerving of an anſwer.

Gentlemen, thanks to the virtue of the injured citizens of the town where this tranſaction happened, and thanks to the conſequences reſulting from ſuch ſocieties as that at which the plaintiff had been aſſiſting, and from the regulations of which, obſcure and humble as it was, the greateſt aſſembly in the land might learn ſome uſeful rules of moral conduct, ſuch ſcenes and ſuch events had till of late been unheard of in the place—and I truſt that a jury of this county will not, when the difficulty of bringing ſuch a caſe before them is ſurmounted, by looking lightly on it, become abettors in the propagation of vice and of diſorders.

Gentlemen, if the miſtake which has been ſtated, could excuſe any violence, [which I deny] it could be at moſt one haſty blow or one intemperate word.—But this affair, which I will not dwell upon, can be viewed in no other light than as a branch of that permanent ſyſtem of aggreſſion which has endured too long; and of which, as I am unable to ſpeak with temper, I ſhall forbear to ſpeak at all; for whilſt I live I ſhall ſtudy to demean myſelf with reſpect and with decorum in my profeſſion; and more eſpecially in the preſence of a judge, in whoſe hands the liberty of the citizens of this country are truly ſafe.—Nor would I upon any ordinary occaſion have ſtarted up in a court of juſtice, to obtrude myſelf upon the attention, or to waſte the time of the public.—I am too ſenſible how little my abilities and experience entitle me to do ſo—but honeſt and ardent feelings for my client, and for the peace of this country have prompted me to do ſo, and I hope I ſhall be excuſed. With reſpect to the enmity ſubſiſting between any two deſcriptions of men, I ſhould not have mentioned it at all, but that it has been forced upon you; ſee then how this matter ſtands—the unhappy victim of this defendant's rage, is firſt inſulted in the wanton and cruel manner proved to you, and afterwards delivered over, not to the peace officers to whom every domineering claſs of the community ſhould be taught to bow, if there is any regard to peace or the law, but to the picquet guard, by whom he was to be buffeted afreſh, and dragged from place to place—to be expoſed, fainting, bleeding, and breathleſs, as he was, to new indignities.—Your good ſenſe, gentlemen, will ſuggeſt ſuch obſervations upon this as I dare not truſt myſelf to make.

Mr. *Juſtice Chamberlain*, in his charge, which was very ſhort, took notice of what fell from Mr. Stewart reſpecting the action being *vindictive*—on the contrary he thought it a very fair and proper one—he remarked on the ſeveral circumſtances of the caſe, and highly diſapproved of the aggravation of putting the plaintiff into the hands of a military guard, inſtead of delivering him up to the peace-officers—he ſaid the quantum of the damages lay entirely with the jury—that he agreed with Mr. Stewart, that they ſhould be proportionate to the rank and condition of the parties, but in this caſe they ſhould certainly be ample and ſolid, avoiding extremes on either hand. It was material for their conſideration that it appeared in evidence that the plaintiff, though much abuſed, had received no laſting injury.

The jury, after deliberating three hours, returned with a verdict of one hundred pounds damages, and ſixpence coſts—(i. e. ALL the coſts.)

Extract of a letter from Athlone, March 29.

"I am happy to announce to you that Lynch, the infamous approver, after failing in the horrid attempt of ſwearing away the lives of innocent people at the late aſſizes of Trim, yet comforting himſelf under the idea, that the laws had provided no puniſhment for the enormity of his guilt, and that he was beyond their reach, was found in the courſe of his examination to have been a deſerter from the 18th light dragoons now quartered here, and of courſe was tranſmitted to this town, under an eſcort of the Galway militia, and being found guilty, by court martial, was

are ſentenced to receive 1000 laſhes, 600 of which he received the day after his arrival, with the hearty good will of the military, and to the great gratification of the townſpeople, who felt no reluctance to be ſpectators on the occaſion."

DUBLIN, *March* 28.

☞ *As the Act lately paſſed, for ſeveral new Duties on Bills of Exchange, Notes and Receipts is now in force, we preſent our Readers with an Abſtract of the enacting Clauſes.*

	d.
ANY foreign or inland bill of exchange, promiſſory note, or other note, draft, or order, where the ſum expreſſed therein ſhall amount to five pounds, and ſhall not amount to ten pounds,	1½
Where the ſum expreſſed therein ſhall amount to ten pounds, and ſhall not amount to fifty pounds,	3
Where the ſum expreſſed therein ſhall amount to fifty pounds and upwards,	6
Any receipt or other diſcharge given on the payment of money amounting to ten pounds, and not amounting to twenty pounds,	2
And where the ſum ſhall amount to twenty pounds and upwards	4

The ſaid act provides, That nothing in ſaid act contained, ſhall charge the duty by ſaid act granted on any draft or order for the payment of money payable to bearer on demand, drawn upon any banker within ten miles of the abode of the perſon drawing ſuch draft; nor to charge any bill of exchange, promiſſory note, or other note, draft or order payable on demand, with any higher duty than one-penny halfpenny, when the ſum ſhall not amount to ten pounds.

And that no ſtamp duty ſhall be required for any order, draft or note, wherein the ſum does not amount to five pounds, provides that no foreign bill of exchange, promiſſory note, draft or order, ſhall be charged with any higher duty than ſixpence; but that every duplicate or triplicate of ſuch, ſhall be chargeable with the like duty of ſixpence.

Enacts, That the ſaid duties on bills of exchange, promiſſory notes, drafts or orders, ſhall be paid by the perſon or perſons giving the ſame.

Provides, That nothing in ſaid act ſhall charge any receipt for money paid into the bank of Ireland, or the houſe of any banker, or any receipt or diſcharge given for the purchaſe of any ſtock or fund, or ſtock in the bank of Ireland; nor for money payable on the government funds eſtabliſhed by parliament; nor on any other ſtock; nor on any receipt on the back of any bill of exchange, promiſſory note, or other note, or on any bank note or bank poſt bill, or to any letter acknowledging the ſafe arrival of any bills, notes, or remittances, or any receipt endorſed on, or contained in the body of any deed, bond, mortgage, other obligatory inſtrument by ſaid act directed to be ſtamped, or to any releaſe or acquittance by deed, or to any receipt given by any agent for money on account of the pay of the army, or ordnance, or to any receipt given by any officer or ſeaman, or ſoldier, or their repreſentatives for wages, or other monies due to them from the navy, army, or ordnance, or to any receipt given by any officer of the exchequer, or revenue, for money received on account of any duty, tax, rent, or other ſum paid for the uſe of his majeſty.

Provides, That the notes, bills, or receipts of bankers, ſhall not be exempt from ſaid duty, unleſs the bankers iſſuing ſame (except the governor and company of the bank of Ireland) ſhall have previouſly regiſtered their names and firm with the ſaid commiſſioners of ſtamps, and paid the ſum of fifty pounds.

Enacts, That the whole ſum for which any receipt ſhall be given, ſhall be really expreſſed in ſuch receipt; and all perſons who ſhall give or accept any receipt in which a leſs ſum ſhall be expreſſed than the ſum actually received, with an intent to evade the duties, or ſhall divide the ſums actually paid in divers receipts to evade the duties, or ſhall be guilty of, or concerned in any fraudulent contrivance to defraud his majeſty of any of the duties on receipts, ſhall forfeit twenty pounds.

Enacts, That all receipts expreſſed to be in full, or as a ſatisfaction of all demands and all general acknowledgements, ſhall be liable to the duty of fourpence.

Enacts, That the duty on receipts ſhall be paid by the perſon by whom the ſame ſhall be required, except receipts for money paid to perſons in reſpect of any ſalary, penſion, debt, or other ſum payable from his majeſty to ſuch perſons, in which caſe the duty ſhall be paid by the perſon giving the ſame.

Enacts, That all unſtamped receipts, not amounting to ten pounds, and which ſhall, by the inſertion of the words "in full of all demands," or otherwiſe given as a general acknowledgment of all debts being diſcharged, may be given in evidence, and may be available by law for ſuch ſum ſo expreſſed, but not as a general acknowledgment of all debts being diſcharged.

Enacts, That all receipts impreſſed with a ſtamp of two-pence, for any money between ten pounds and twenty pounds, and which ſhall, by the inſertion "in full of all demands," may be available for the ſum expreſſed, but not as a general acknowledgement of all debts being diſcharged.

Enacts, That perſons giving receipts may provide the proper ſtamps, and charge the value to the perſons getting the ſame.

Provides, That nothing in ſaid act ſhall charge with ſaid duties any receipt given for drawbacks or bounties on exporting goods from this kingdom, or any other bounties payable, purſuant to act of parliament, on any goods, or on any certificates of over entry of any duties of cuſtoms, nor to any portage bills allowed to maſters of veſſels, for making a true report of their cargoes at the cuſtom-houſe.

Enacts, A penalty of five pounds on any perſon, writing, or cauſing to be written or ſigned, any unſtamped, bill, note, or receipt, or other diſcharge for money, liable to any ſtamp duty charged by ſaid act.—Which penalty of five pounds may be recovered before any juſtice of peace near the place where ſuch offence is committed;

mitted; and which penalty may be levied on the goods of the offender;—and in caſe of no goods, the offender committed to priſon for three months, unleſs ſuch penalty ſhall be ſooner paid.

BIRTHS.

THE lady of R. Hornidge, Eſq. of a daughter.—The lady of George Crookſhank, Eſq. of a ſon and heir.—At Clonruſh, Queen's county, the lady of Robert Taggart, Eſq. of a daughter.—In Glouceſter-ſtreet, the lady of John Halahan, Eſq. of a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

AT Bath, (England) the right hon. lord viſcount Belmore, to miſs Caldwell.—In Dominick-ſtreet, Henry Lynch, Eſq. lieut. in 13th dragoons, to miſs Reynell, of Caſtle Reynell, county of Weſtmeath.—At Cabinteely, county of Dublin, John Burke, Eſq. to Miſs Mary Byrne, only daughter of the late John Byrne, of Bourdeaux, Eſq.—Gerrard Henry, Eſq. to Miſs Nihill, both of Hume-ſtreet.—At Cork, William Evans, Eſq. to Miſs Honora Donovan.—John Allingham, of Portnaſon, county of Donegal, Eſq. to Miſs Elizabeth Ann Falkiner Johnſon, daughter of C. Johnſon, Eſq.—At Ennis, Thomas Lannagan, of Caſtle Fogarty, county Tipperary, Eſq. to Miſs Armſtrong, daughter of Edmund Armſtrong, of Buncragy, county of Clare, Eſq.—In Dominick-ſtreet, captain Talbot, of the 9th dragoons, to Miſs Norton, daughter of the late Brett Norton, Eſq.—At Clonmell, Robert Roberts, of the city of Dublin, Eſq. an eminent merchant, to Miſs Sally Watſon, daughter of Soloman Watſon, of Summerville, county Tipperary, Eſq.

DEATHS.

AT his houſe in Mary-ſtreet, in a very advanced age, univerſally and deſervedly regretted, the right hon. Hercules Langford Rowley, upwards of 60 years one of the knights of the ſhire for the co. Meath, one of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy council, the oldeſt member in the houſe of commons. He was ſeemingly in good health on Monday, but on the next day he put his hand to his forehead and ſaid to his ſervant "Lord bleſs me, I believe I am going to die," and then expired, without a groan or ſtruggle. He is ſucceeded in his eſtates by his only ſon lord viſcount Langford, his daughters are the preſent counteſs of Bective, and lady Langford.—At Clonſah, near Swords, Matthew Stritch, Eſq. formerly an eminent merchant.—Suddenly, William Brien, Eſq. of the ſecretary's office, in Dublin caſtle, a gentleman very much regretted—At Jamaica, lieutenant Godfrey, of the royal navy, ſon of the rev. Luke Godfrey, of the county Kerry, and brother to the marchioneſs of Donegal.—Mrs. Widenham, lady of Walter Widenham, Eſq.—At Limerick, Mrs. Monſell, relict of the late Willliam Monſell, of Tirvoe, Eſq. and ſiſter to lord viſcount Pery, and to the biſhop of Limerick.—At Kilcoman, near Roſcrea, Mrs. Smith, lady of George Smith, Eſq.—Mrs. Connor, lady of Bryan Connor, Eſq. deputy uſher of the black rod.—The hon. Joſeph Hewitt, fourth ſon of the late lord viſcount Lifford, lord high chancellor of Ireland, and third juſtice of his majeſty's court of king's bench.—In the county of Wexford, Mrs. Ryder, relict of the late Thomas Ryder, Eſq. formerly manager of the theatre royal, in Crow-ſtreet.—At Waterford, Mrs. Squires, lady of John Squires, Eſq.—At Springfield, near Roſcommon, John Finn, of Sallymacibbon, county Mayo, Eſq.—In Kildare-ſtreet, the right hon. lady viſcounteſs Harberton, lady of the preſent lord, aged 70 years.—In England the hon. lady Catherine Rodney, only daughter of the late, and ſiſter to the preſent right hon. earl of Weſtmeath, lady of the hon. captain Rodney, ſecond ſon of the late lord Rodney.—In Marlborough-ſtreet, William Handcock, Eſq. many years a commiſſioner of the board of works, and member of parliament for the borough of Athlone.—At Sligo, Philip Burne, Eſq. aged 90, many years a magiſtrate of ſaid county.—At Edwardſtown, Joſeph Villiers, Eſq. one of the aldermen of Limerick.—At Limerick, Winthorp Roche, Eſq. late a captain in the 43d foot, and ſon of alderman David Roche.—Richard Dickſon, Eſq.—At Carlow, John Drought, Eſq.—At Caſtletown, county of Kildare, (the ſeat of her uncle, the right hon. Thomas Conolly,) Miſs Fitzgerald, only daughter of the late George Robert Fitzgerald, Eſq. and niece to the earl of Briſtol, by her death a conſiderable property devolves on Charles Lionel Fitzgerald, Eſq.—At Waterford, Rodolphus Green, Eſq. ſurveyor of Paſſage.—James Kellett, Eſq. many years a juſtice of the peace for the county of Meath.—George Tyviel, of Ballyonan, county Kildare, Eſq.—In St. James's-ſtreet, (London) Samuel Thompſon, Eſq of the kingdom of Ireland.—In north King-ſtreet, Mrs. Colgan, lady of Andrew Colgan, Eſq.—A few days ago at Cleghill, county of Longford, Mrs. Tanner, and the next day her huſband, the day after died Mr. Tanner's mother.—In Abbey-ſtreet, Robert Lloyde, Eſq. an eminent merchant.

PROMOTIONS.

THE rev. Andrew Allen, to be vicar general and chancellor of the dioceſe of Clogher.—The right hon. lord viſcount Headfort to be eſcheator of Munſter.—James Hall, Eſq. to be major of 8th dragoons.—The hon. James Butler, to be captain in the 14th dragoons.—Thos. Packenham Vandeleur, Eſq. to be lieut. col. in the 17th dragoons.—Amos G. Norcott, to be captain in the 33d foot.—William Howe Campbell, Eſq. to be captain in the 35th foot.—Richard Gore, Eſq; to be captain in the 55th foot.—Maurice Cane, Eſq. to be captain, and Edward Kean, Eſq. to be captain lieut. in lieut. col. Fitch's new raiſed corps.—The hon. Edward Packenham, to be enſign in general Crofbie's new raiſed regiment.—Benjamin Baker, and Wm. Brooke, Eſqrs. to be captains of independent companies.—Joſeph Mathews and Francis Sherlock, Eſqrs. to be captains in the 8th dragoons.—Gordon Drummond, Eſq. to be major of the 23d foot.—Geo. Dodſworth, Eſq. to be captain, and James Innis, Eſq. to be captain lieutenant of the 34th regiment of foot.

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De Griffi del. H Brocas

Mr. MOSS *in the Character of* MIDAS.

"*Shall a peasant minx*
When Justice Midas woo's
Her nose up at him toss?"——— *Song Act I.*